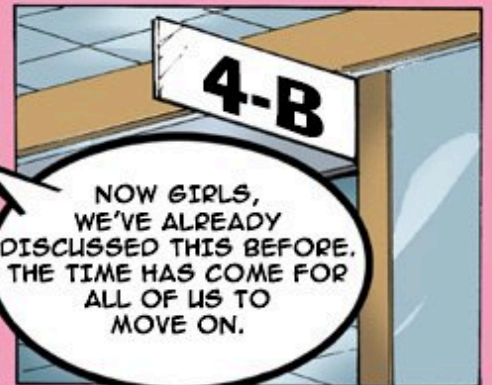




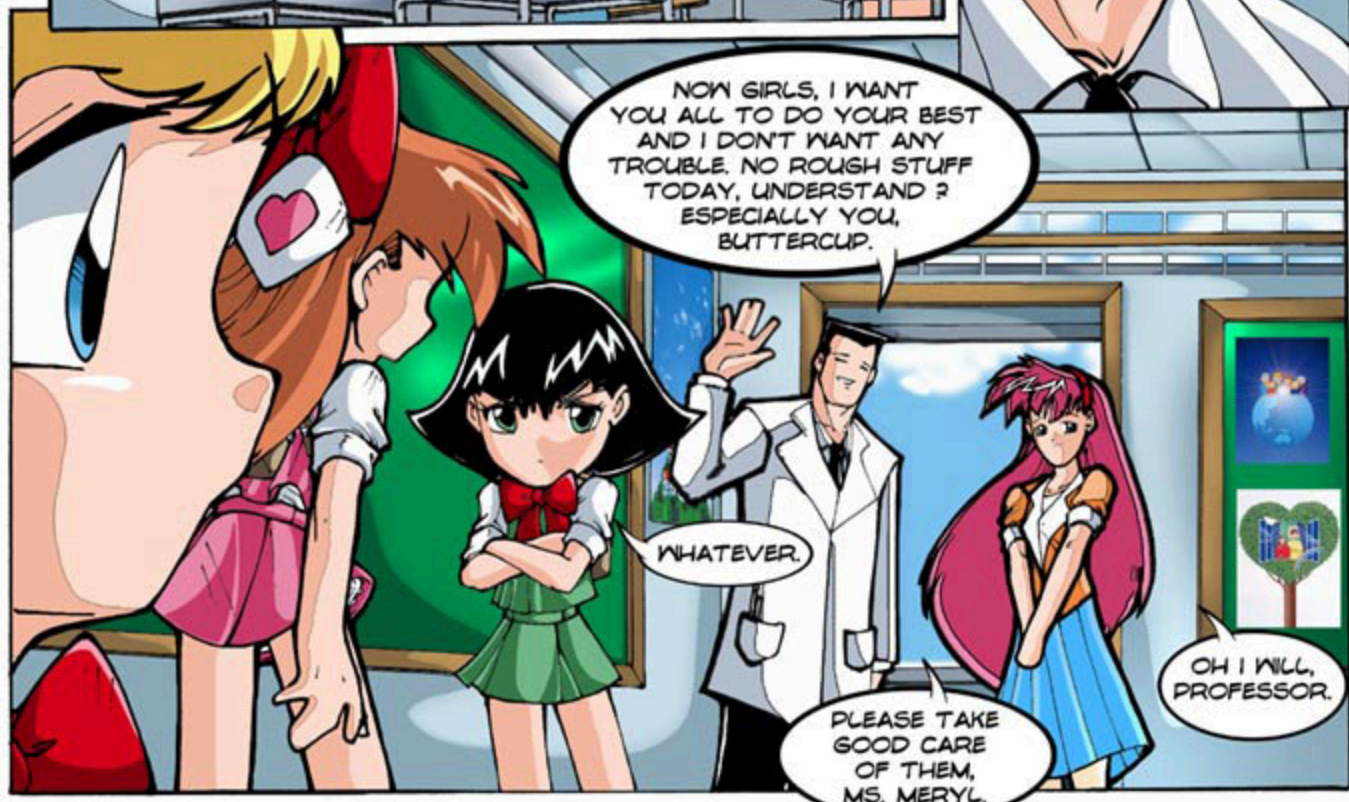
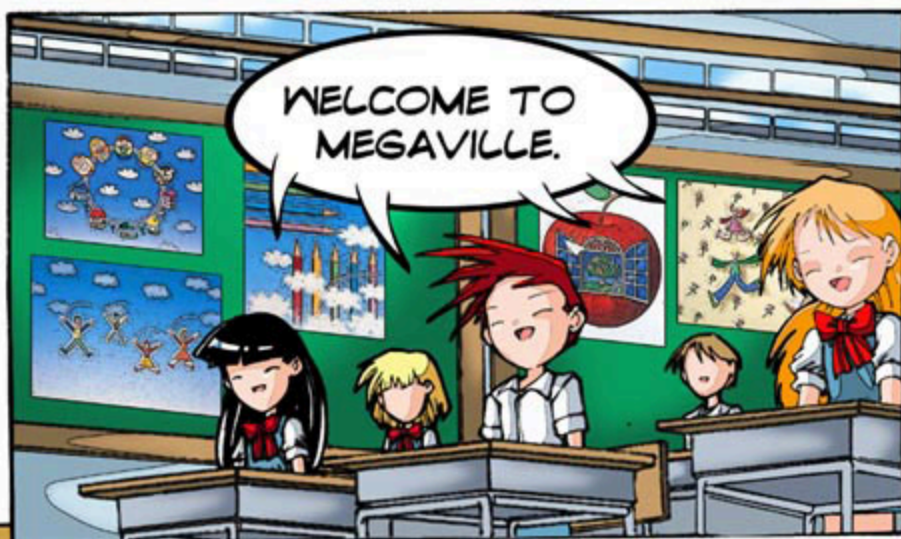
MAY #1
2002

THE POWERPUFF GIRLS











IN TOWNSVILLE,
WE FIGHT CRIME AND
THE FORCES OF EVIL...

...WE KICK BUTT
AND BEAT THE CRAP
OUT OF MONSTERS
AND SUPERVILLAINS...



... BEST OF ALL,
WE SAVE THE DAY
JUST BEFORE BEDTIME !!!
THAT'S CAUSE WE'RE ...



THE POWERPUFF GIRLS



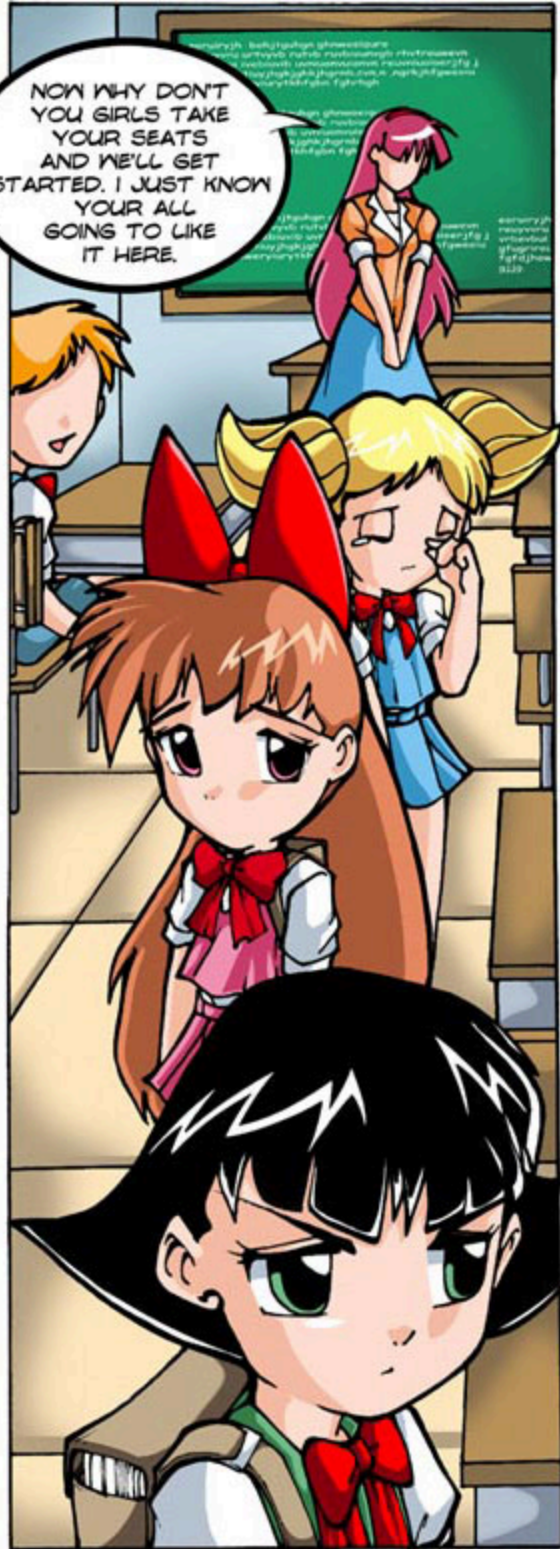
HOW CUTE, YOU
EVEN HAVE YOUR OWN CLUB.
"THE FLOWERPUFF GIRLS".

THAT'S
POWERPUFF.

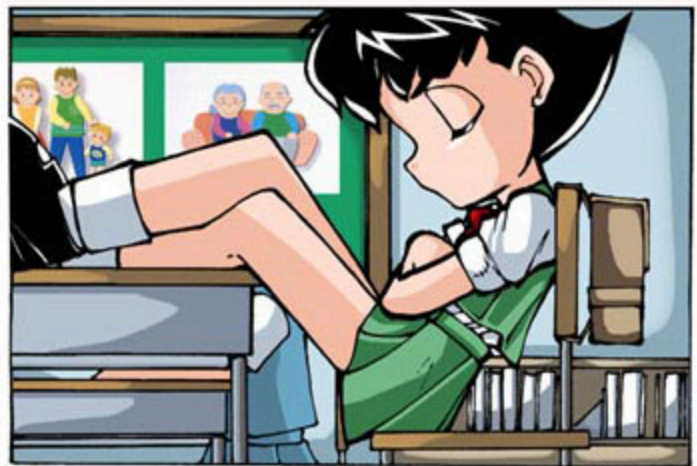
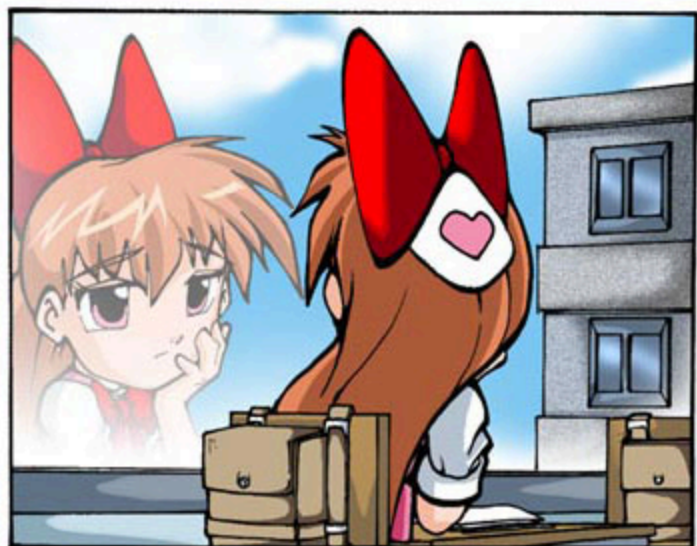
OH! ALRIGHT.
"PONDERPUFF".

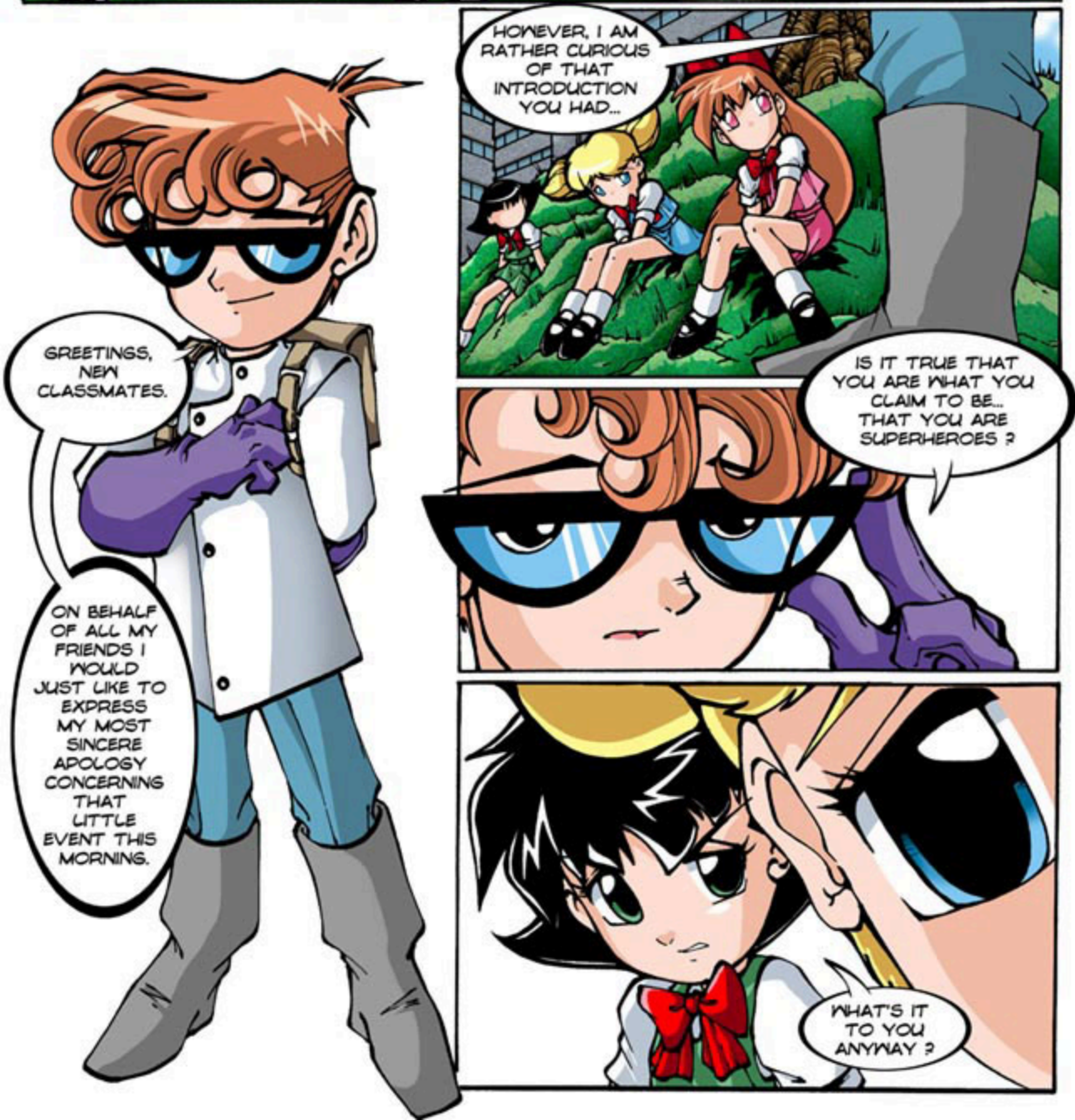
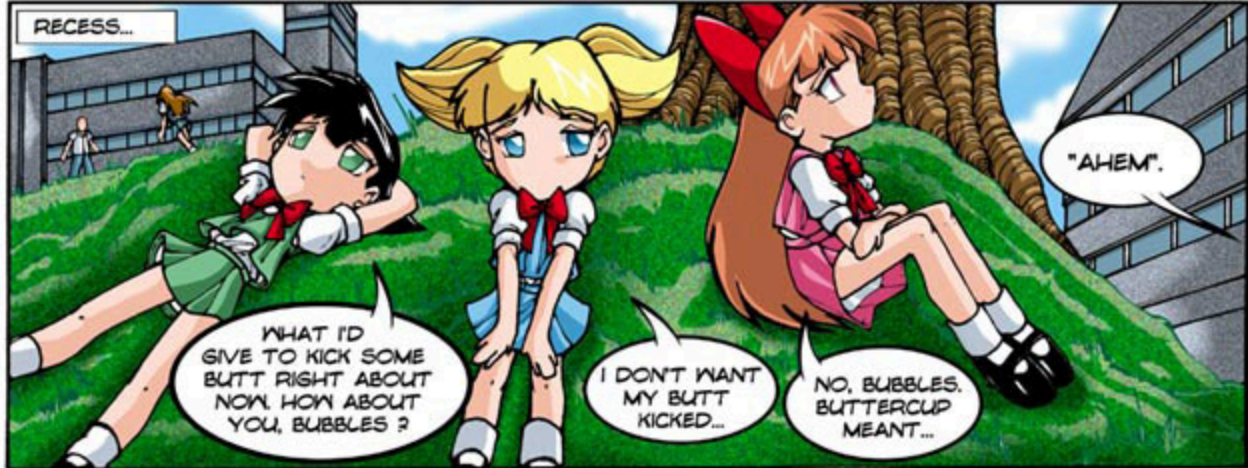


NOW WHY DON'T
YOU GIRLS TAKE
YOUR SEATS
AND WE'LL GET
STARTED. I JUST KNOW
YOUR ALL
GOING TO LIKE
IT HERE.



AND SO...



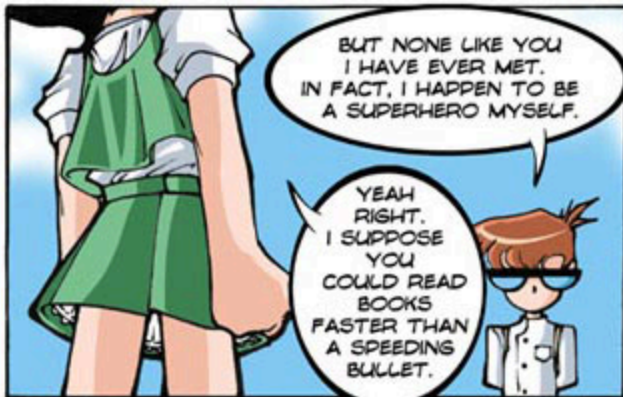


I WAS HOPING YOU COULD SHOW ME A LITTLE DEMONSTRATION OF YOUR ABILITY. FOR YOU SEE I HAVE KNOWN A LOT OF SUPERHEROES LATELY.



BUT NONE LIKE YOU I HAVE EVER MET. IN FACT, I HAPPEN TO BE A SUPERHERO MYSELF.

YEAH RIGHT. I SUPPOSE YOU COULD READ BOOKS FASTER THAN A SPEEDING BULLET.



PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE TO SEE A SAMPLE OF MY CAPABILITY AND TO PROVE WHICH OF US HOLDS TRUE.

YOU WANNA MAKE SOMETHING OUT OF THIS, FOUR-EYES. FINE BY ME.



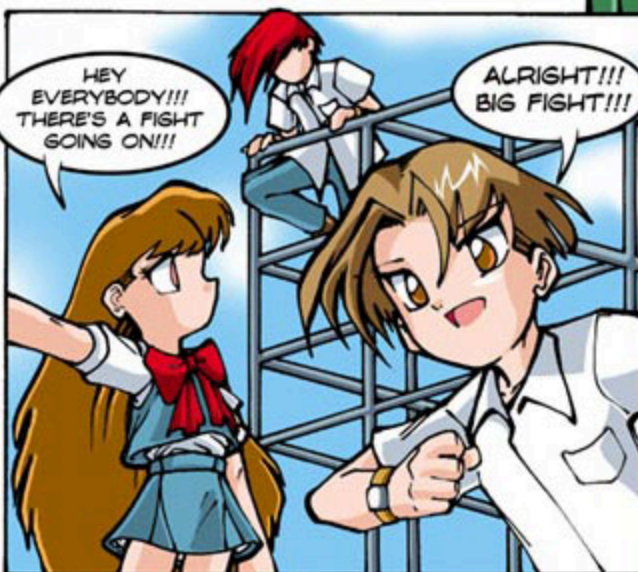
BUTTERCUP, WE'RE GONNA GET IN TROUBLE IF THE PROFESSOR FINDS OUT ABOUT THIS.

DON'T WORRY. I'LL GO EASY ON THE BOOKWORM. JUST NEED TO KNOCK SOME SENSE ABOUT WHO HE'S MESSING WITH.



HEY EVERYBODY!!! THERE'S A FIGHT GOING ON!!!

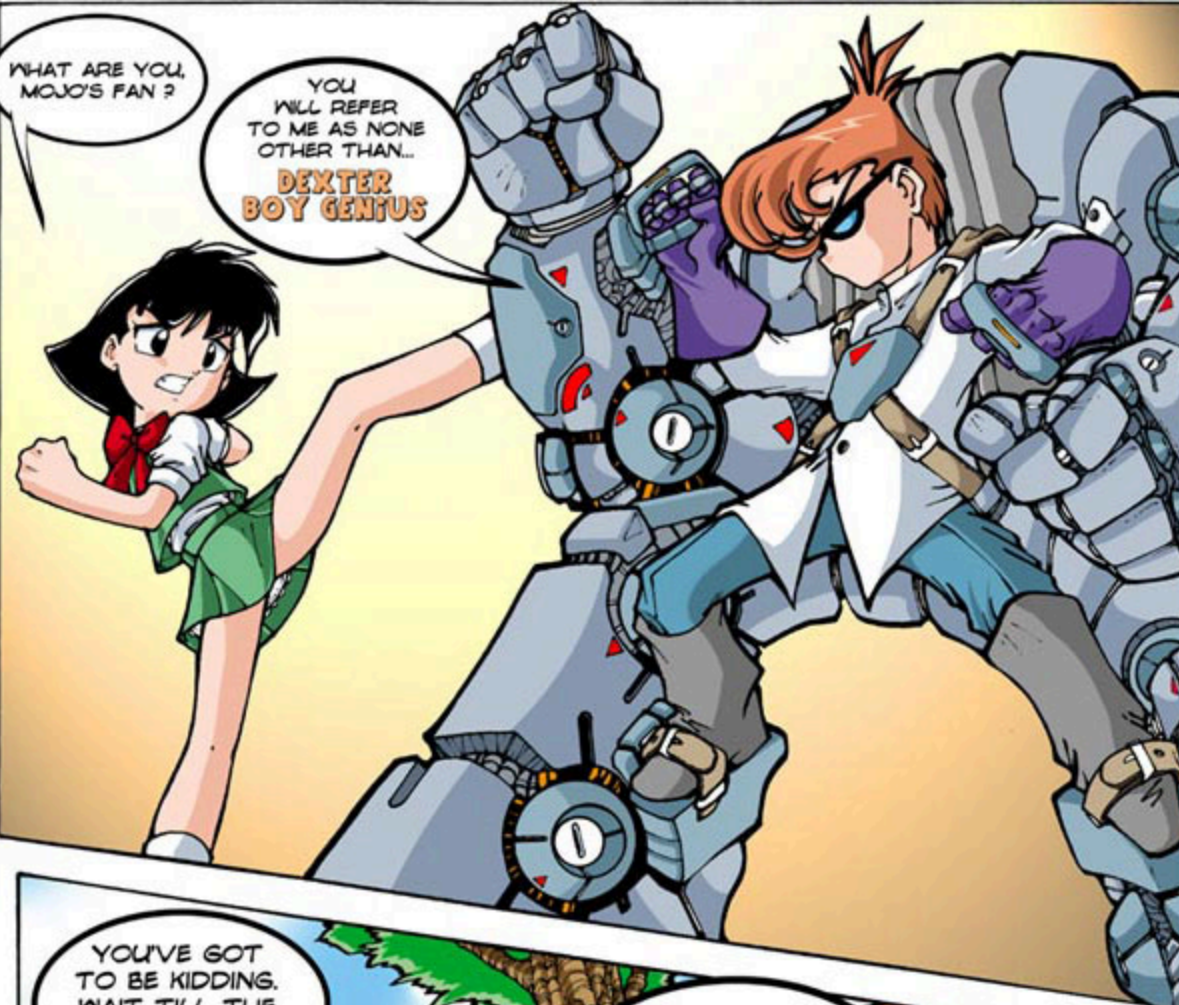
ALRIGHT!!! BIG FIGHT!!!



HEY LOOK!!! IT'S THOSE NEW KIDS AND THAT GEEK DORKSTER.







A girl with short black hair, wearing a green school uniform with a red bow, is kicking a large, grey, mechanical robot. The robot has a large arm and a head with a single eye. A boy with orange hair and blue sunglasses is riding on the robot's back, holding a purple device. The background is a plain yellowish ground.

WHAT ARE YOU,
MOJO'S FAN ?

YOU
WILL REFER
TO ME AS NONE
OTHER THAN...
**DEXTER
BOY GENIUS**



A group of girls in school uniforms are standing on a grassy hill. In the foreground, a girl with long brown hair and a red bow is talking to a girl with blonde hair. In the background, other girls are visible, and a large tree trunk is on the right. The sky is blue with some clouds.

YOU'VE GOT
TO BE KIDDING.
WAIT TILL THE
PROFESSOR
SEES THIS.

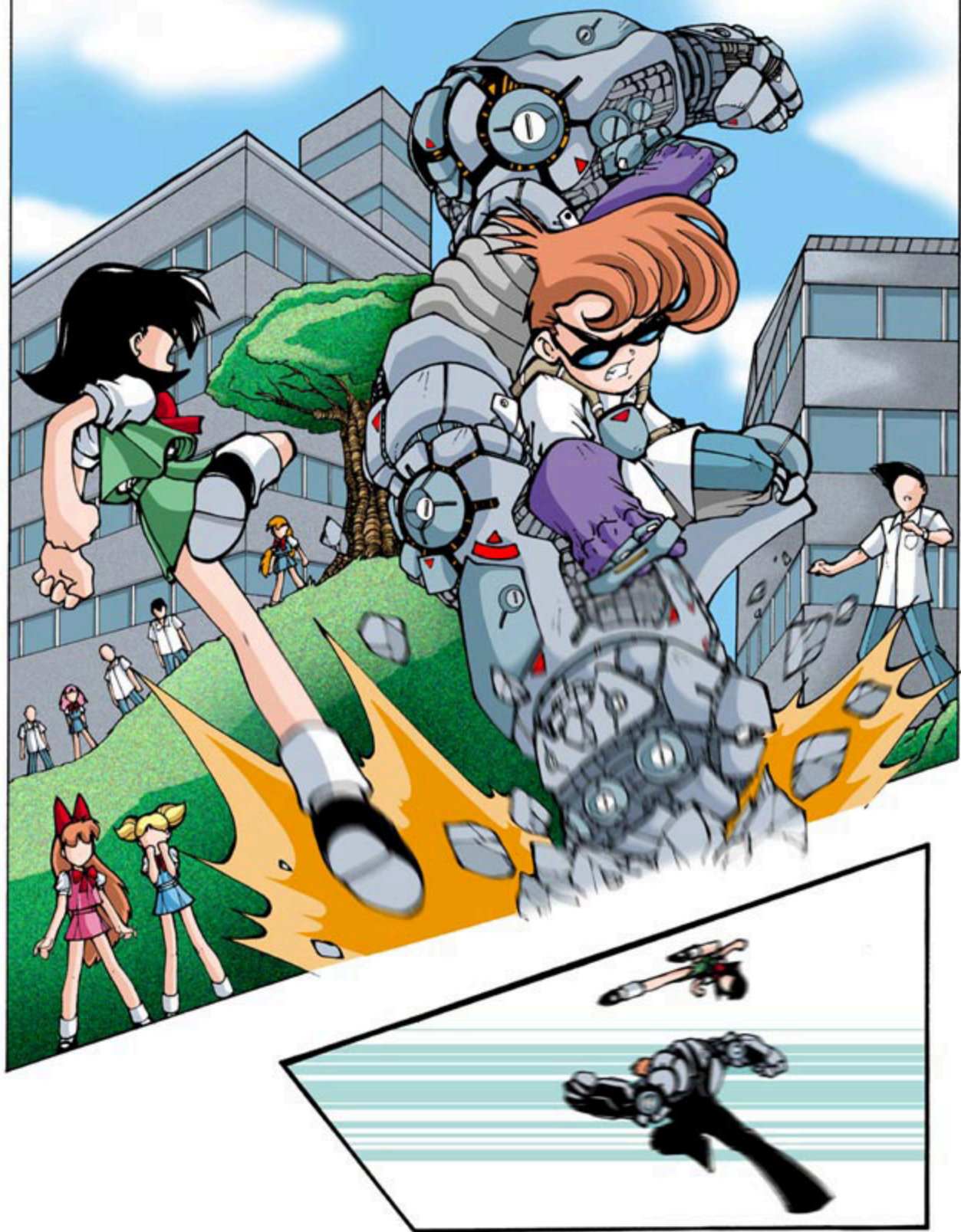


A close-up of Dexter Boy Genius, a boy with orange hair and blue sunglasses, looking down at a girl with short black hair and green eyes. The girl is wearing a green school uniform with a red bow. They are both looking at each other with serious expressions.

PREPARE
YOURSELF FOR YOU
ARE ABOUT TO FEEL
THE ULTIMATE POWER
OF SCIENCE.

"SCIENCE SMIENCE"
JUST LET ME KICK
YOUR BUTT SO
WE CAN FINISH
THIS !!!

To be continued...





YOU ARE BETTER
THAN I EXPECTED.
IMPRESSIVE...

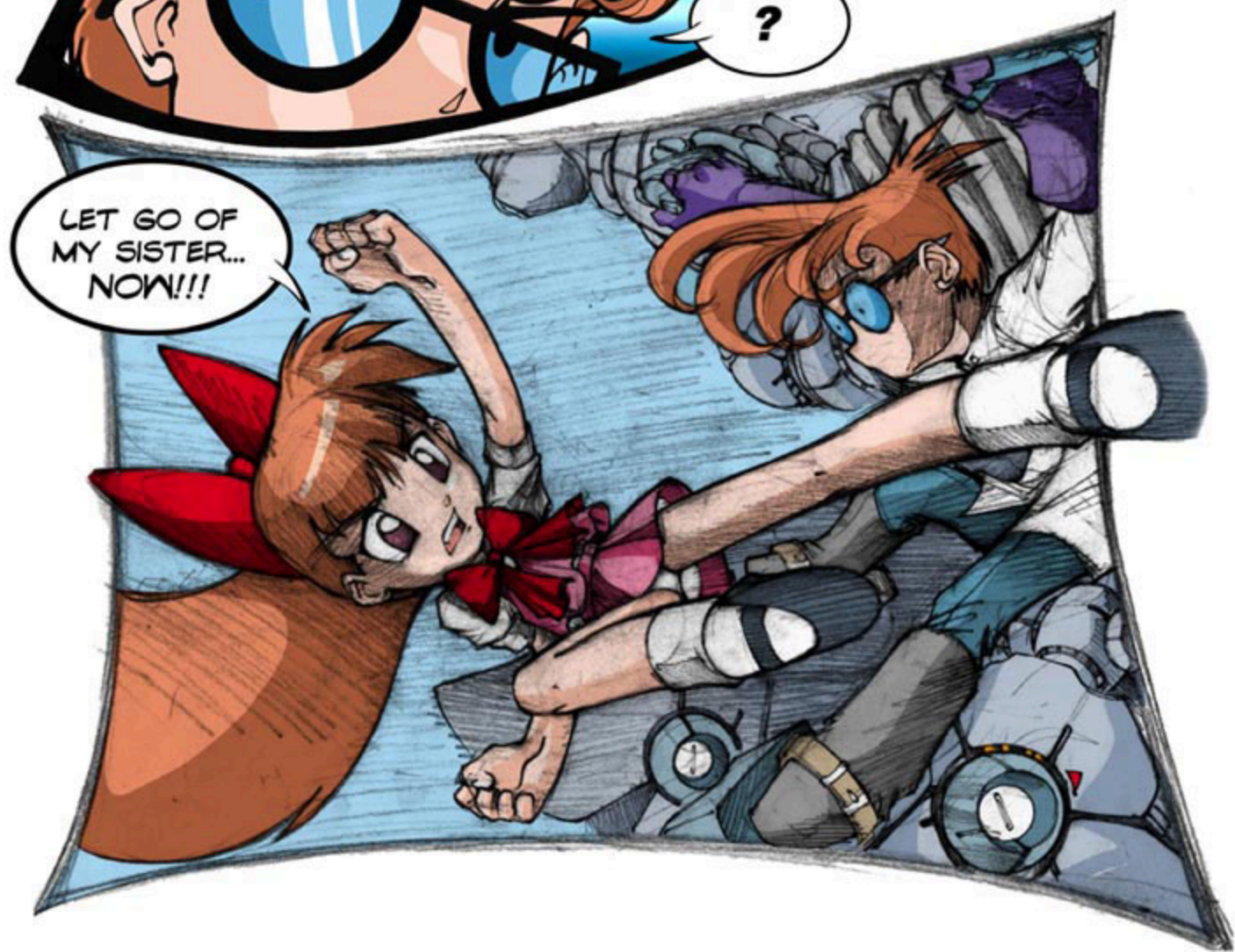
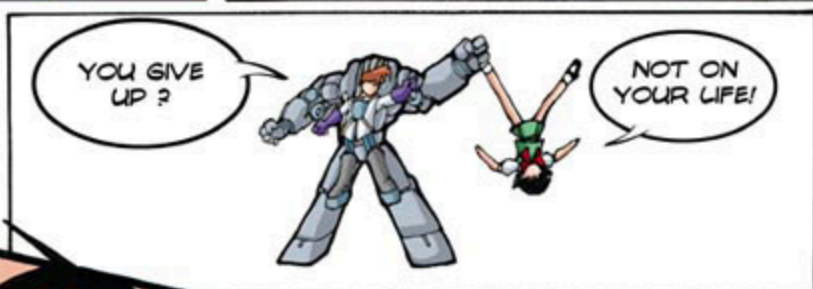
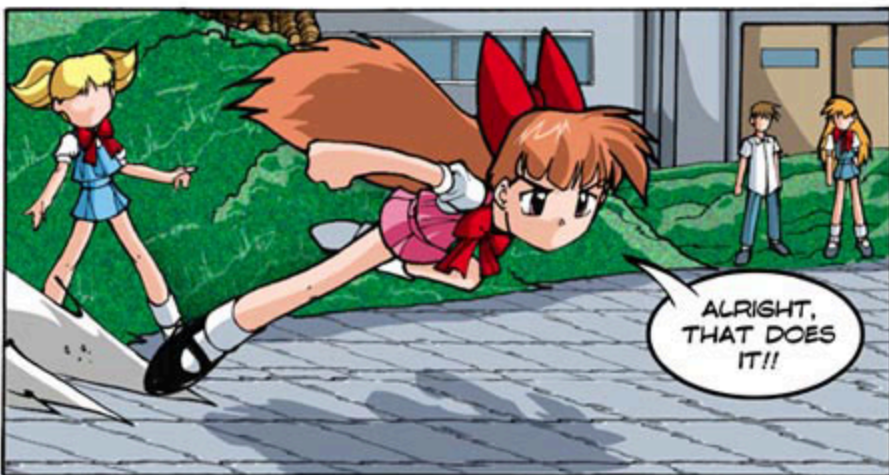
...BUT
FUTILE!!!

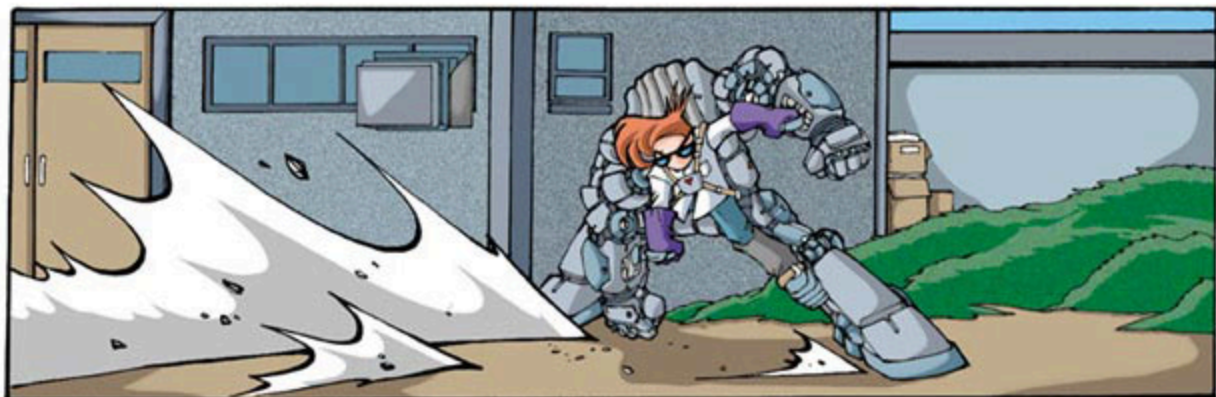


HEY!!!
LET GO!!!



I CAN'T
LOOK...





WHAT ARE YOU DOING? THIS IS MY FIGHT.

LOOK, THERE'S NO POINT FOR ME TO TALK YOU OUT OF THIS. BUT IF YOU REALLY WANT TO GET INTO TROUBLE, AT LEAST WE'LL DO IT TOGETHER.

WE'RE A TEAM, BUTTERCUP. ALWAYS BEEN AND ALWAYS WILL BE...



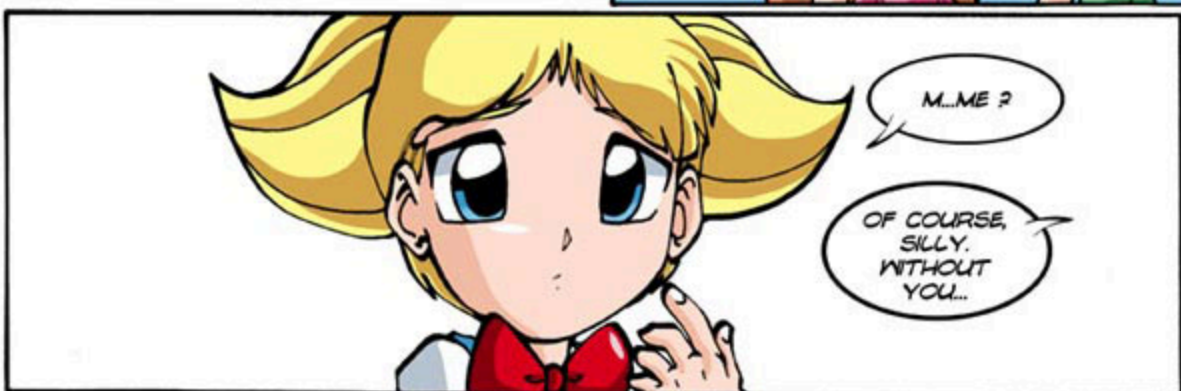
...WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT.



HMPH. GUESS OLD HABITS ARE HARD TO BREAK, HUH?

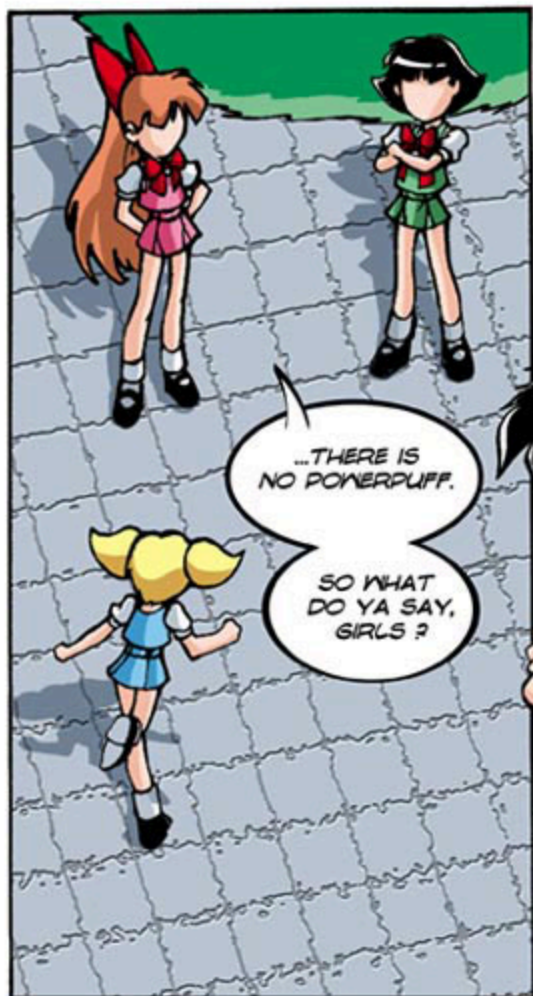


AND THAT GOES FOR YOU TOO, BUBBLES.



M...ME?

OF COURSE, SILLY. WITHOUT YOU...



...THERE IS
NO POWERPUFF.

SO WHAT
DO YA SAY,
GIRLS?

I'M SAME.

LET'S DO
THINGS LIKE WE
ALWAYS DO...

... OUR WAY.



INTERESTING.
IT WOULD APPEAR
YOU HAVE JOINED FORCES
IN HOPES OF DEFEATING
ME.

VERY WELL,
**POWERPUFF
GIRLS**
LET'S RUMBLE!!!



YOU'RE
ABOUT TO GET
POUND POWERPUFF
STYLE!!!



TRY ME.

AND SO THEY DID...

ONE FOR
THE MONEY...

TWO FOR
THE SHOW...

THREE FOR
YOUR BRUISES...

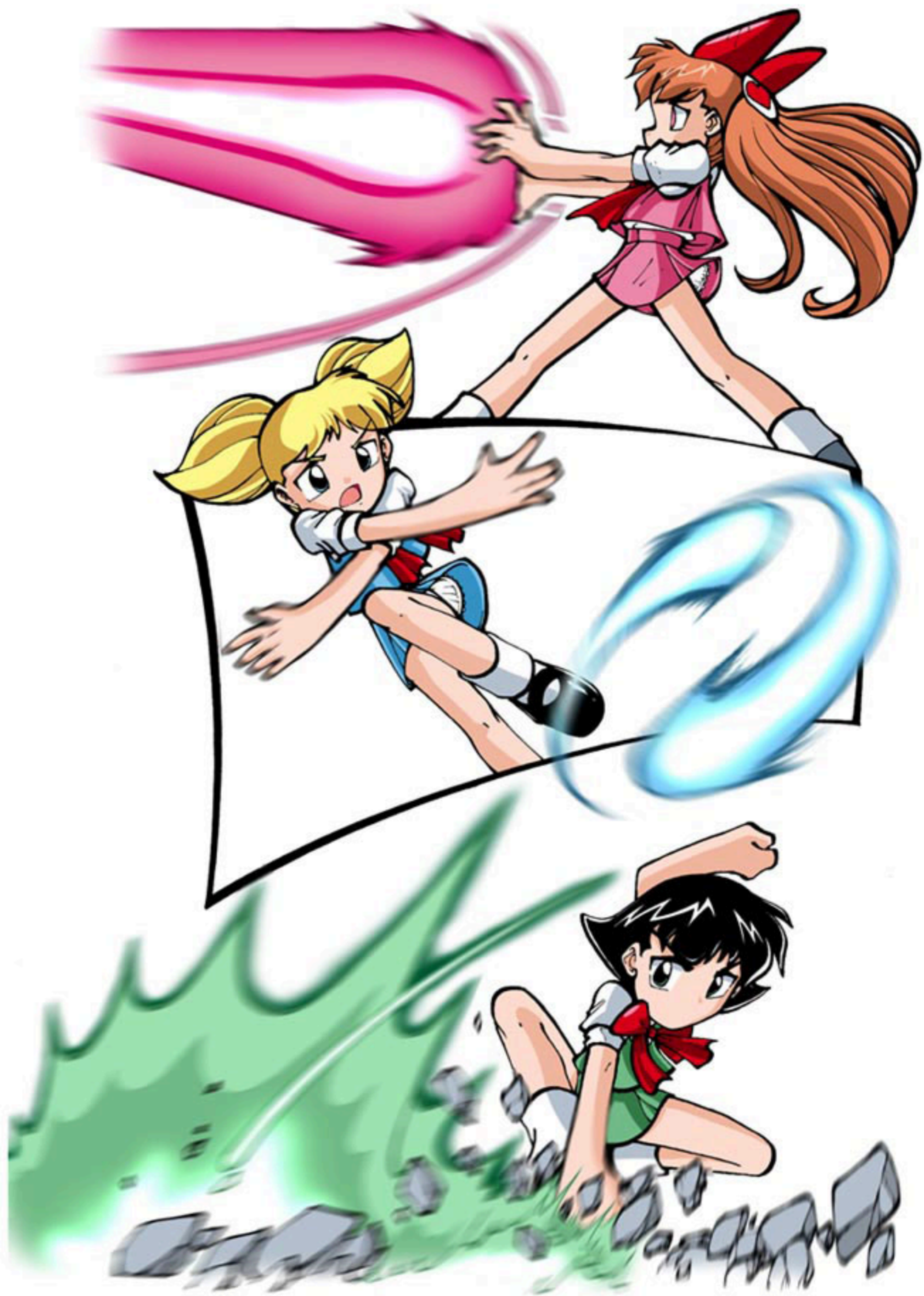


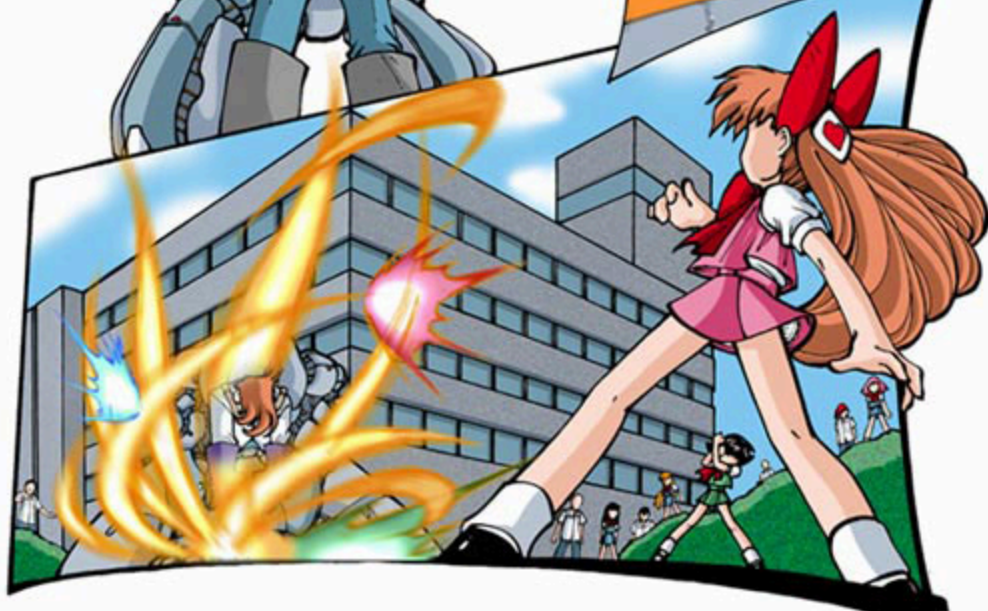
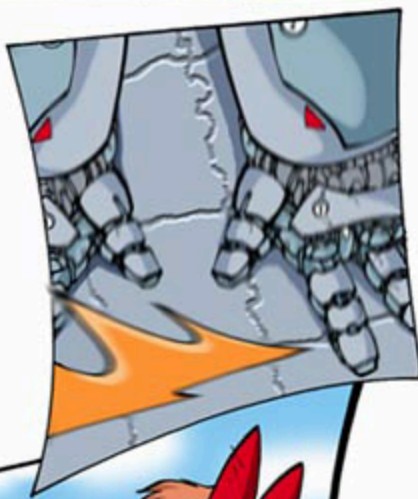
...AND FOUR
TO GO !!!

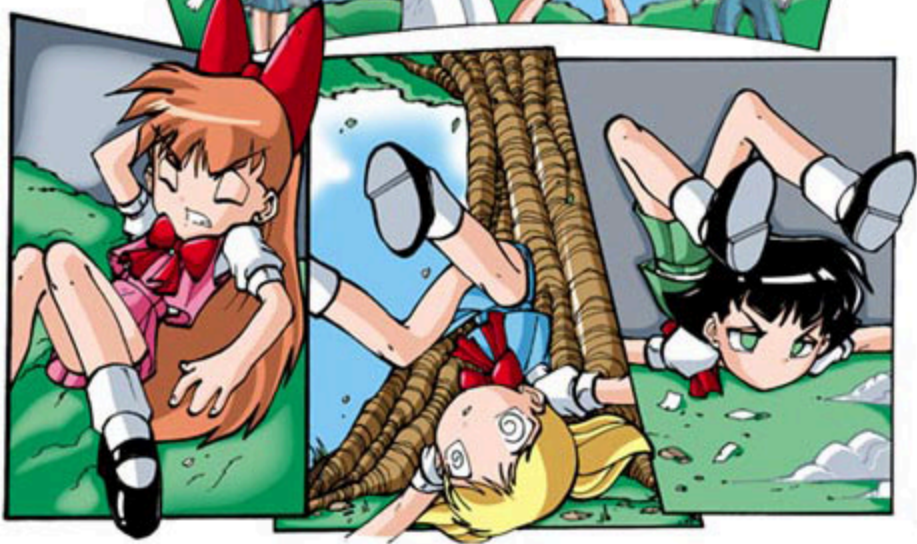
LET'S FINISH
THIS...

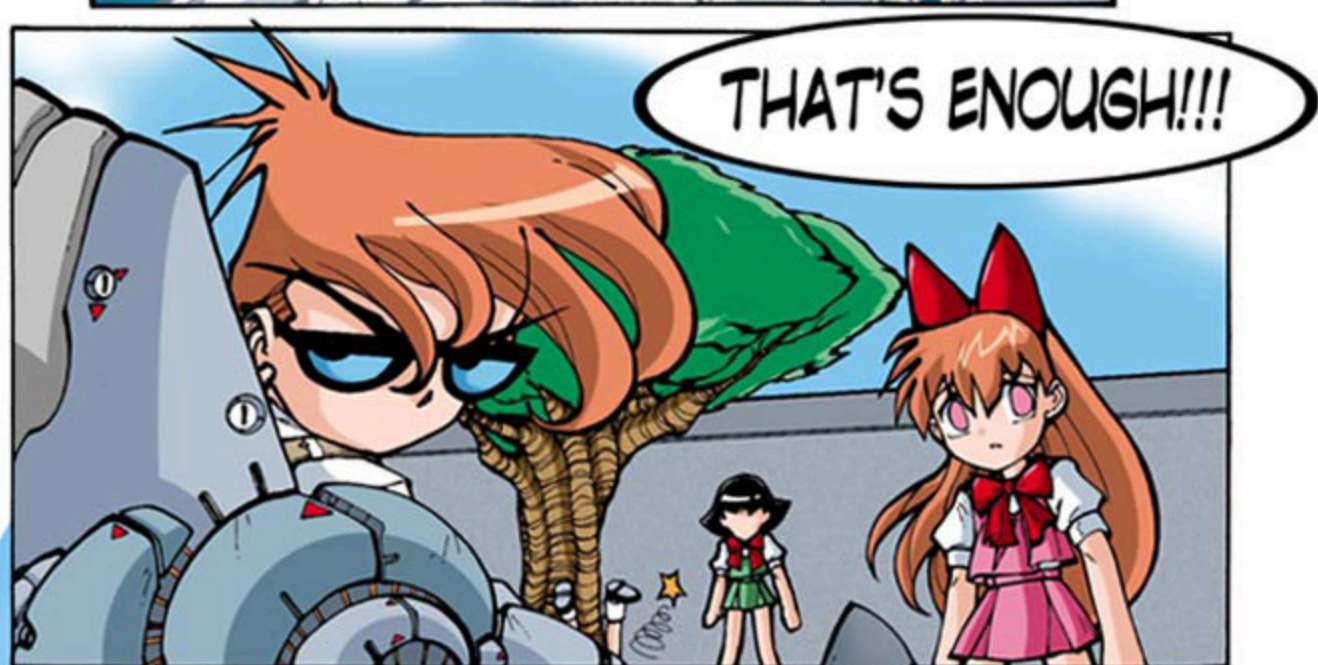
...WITH A
FINAL BLOW !!!



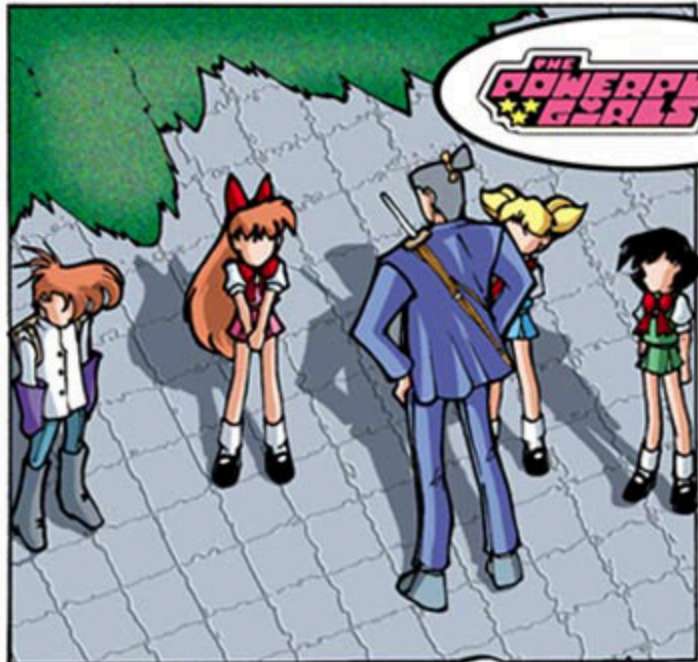








TOWNSVILLE'S
MIGHTIEST HEROES...
INDEED THEY HAVE
LIVE UP TO THEIR
REPUTATION.

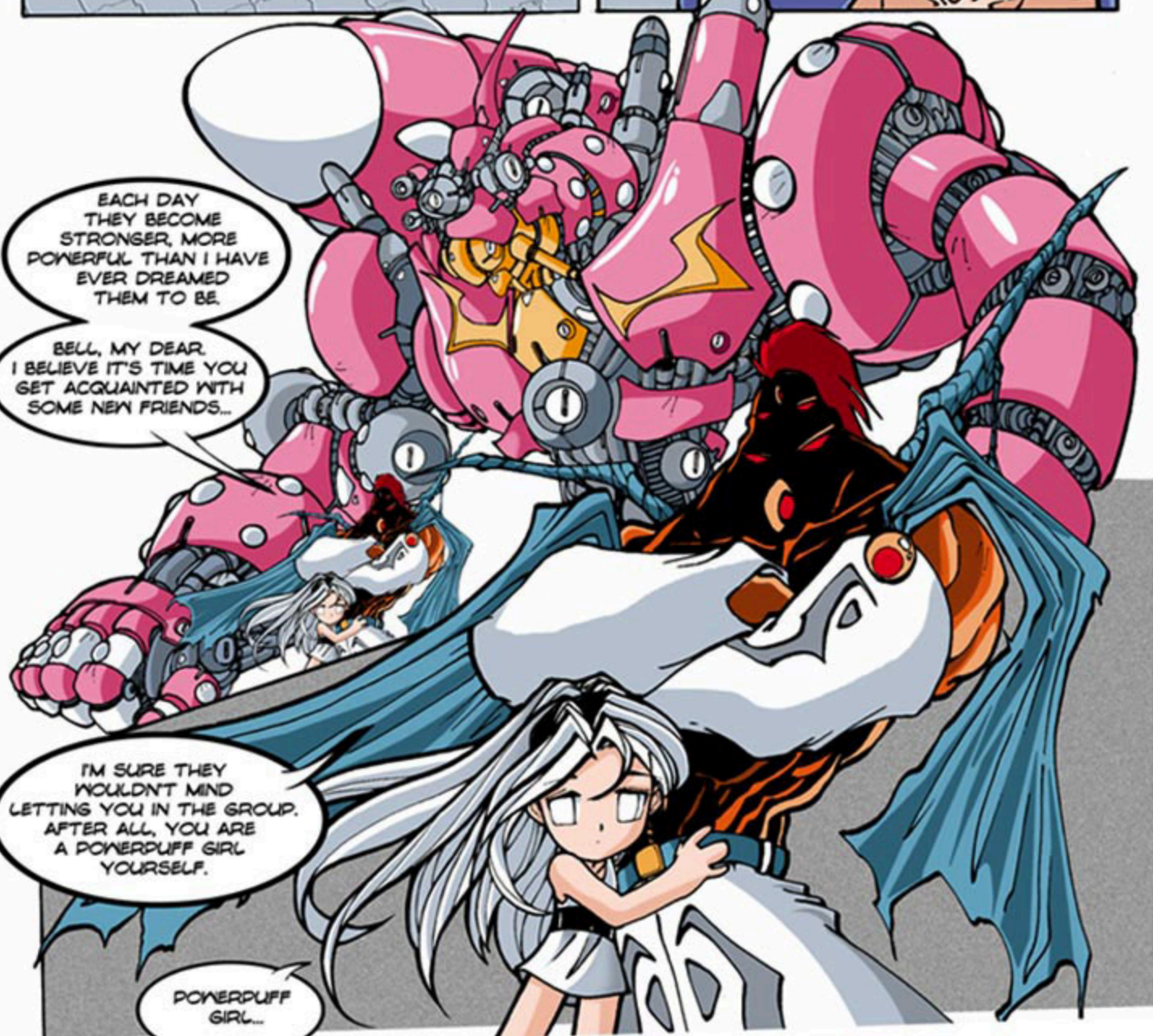


EACH DAY
THEY BECOME
STRONGER, MORE
POWERFUL THAN I HAVE
EVER DREAMED
THEM TO BE.

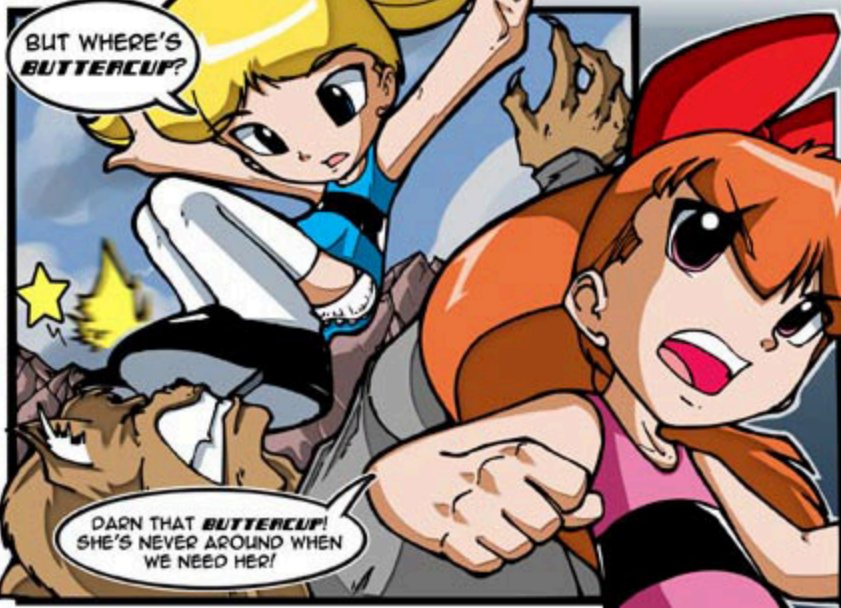
BELL, MY DEAR,
I BELIEVE IT'S TIME YOU
GET ACQUAINTED WITH
SOME NEW FRIENDS...

I'M SURE THEY
WOULDN'T MIND
LETTING YOU IN THE GROUP.
AFTER ALL, YOU ARE
A POWERPUFF GIRL
YOURSELF.

POWERPUFF
GIRL...



End of Chapter 1





UH-OH...

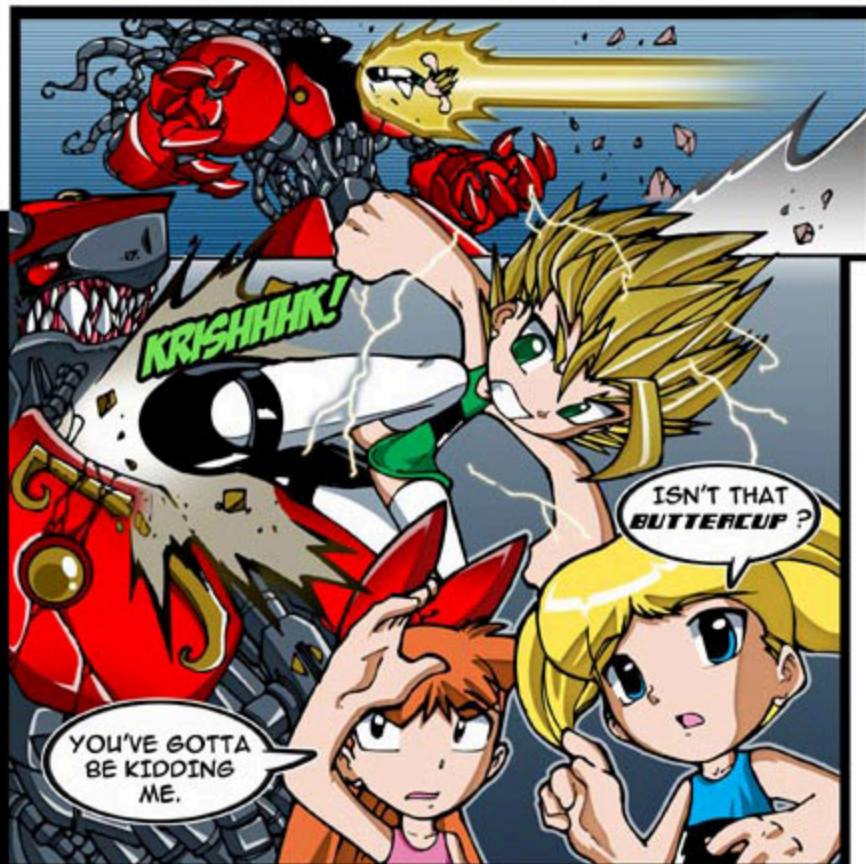
KRACK!



UHM... **BLOSSOM**.
THAT WOULDN'T HAPPEN
TO BE THE BOSS,
WOULD IT?



GREAT... WE COULD
REALLY USE **BUTTERCUP**
RIGHT ABOUT NOW!!!





HERE'S TO YOU,
UGLY!



KA...ME...HA...ME...



BUTTERCUP.
WHAT HAVE I TOLD
YOU EARLIER ?

HUH?

COMBAT TRAINING SIMULATION ENDED

I THOUGHT WE
DISCUSSED
THIS EARLIER...

I TOLD YOU NONE OF THIS "ANIME STUFF"
DURING TRAINING, IT'S IMPORTANT THAT
YOU NEED TO FOCUS ON YOUR SKILLS AND
NONE OF THIS "SUPER SAIYAN" NONSENSE.

AWW
COME ON !
IT'S JUST A
LITTLE
MAKEOVER
AND A
TON OF
HAIRGEL !

THAT'S IT ,YOUNG LADY!
NO MORE **DRAGON BALL**
SHOWS FOR YOU!

AND BESIDES,
SINCE WHEN WERE
YOU A BLONDE ?

BUBBLES IS
BLONDE.

NO,I'M
A MAGICAL
SAILOR WARRIOR
OUT TO BATTLE
THE FORCES
OF EVIL !!!

MORAL: TOO MUCH ANIME CAN BE ADDICTIVE.

ドラゴンボール
DOUG-JIN

MEGAVILLE ELEMENTARY

SCHOOL DOJO

パワフル ★ ガールズ

CHAPTER 2 : "OF MEN AND MUTTS"

STORY AND ART BY BLEEDMAN

DEDICATED TO JOHN DILWORTH

BUTTERCUP

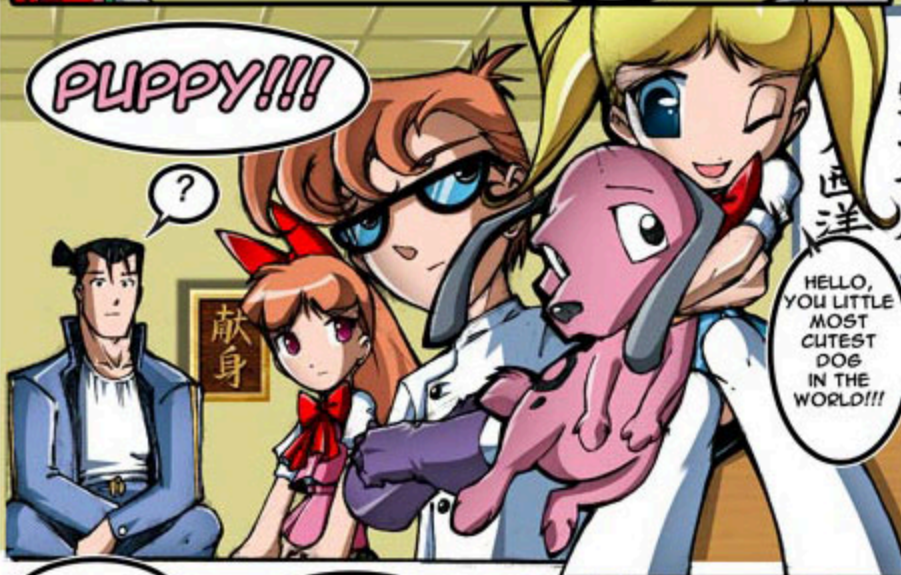
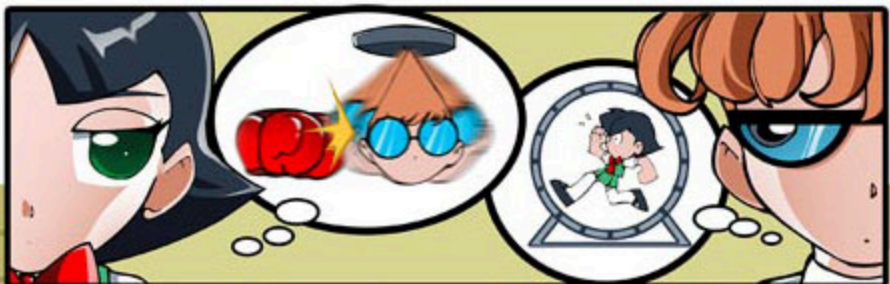
BLOSSOM

BUBBLES

JACK

DEXTER







THEN ALLOW ME TO
INTRODUCE MY FRIEND,
THIS IS COURAGE.



COURAGE?
THAT'S AN UNUSUAL NAME
FOR A DOG.

A VERY SPECIAL
NAME GIVEN TO
HIM BY HIS
MISTRESS...



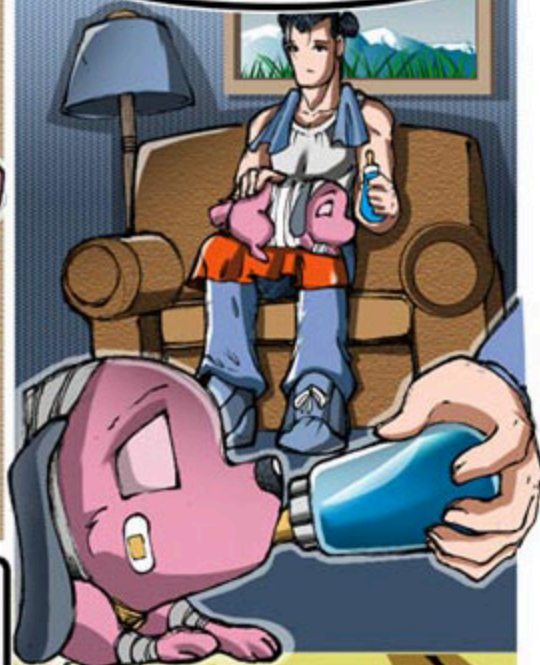
IT HAPPENED
ONE NIGHT,
WHEN SHE CAME
TO ME ASKING FOR
HELP...



A SWEET OLD LADY ASKING ME TO LOOK AFTER HER DOG. HE WAS IN A VERY BAD CONDITION, BARELY ALIVE. I JUST COULDN'T IMAGINE WHAT THIS POOR CREATURE HAD GONE THROUGH...



SO I TOOK HIM IN AND FOR TWO WEEKS I NURTURED HIM BACK TO HEALTH...



THE OLD LADY NEVER CAME BACK. BUT I DIDN'T MIND, IT WAS GOOD TO HAVE COMPANY.



WHY WOULD ANYONE WANT TO HURT HIM?

I DON'T KNOW, BUBBLES...



BUT ALL THAT IS IN THE PAST NOW,
IT'S TIME I GIVE HIM SOMETHING
MUCH MORE THAN MEDICAL CARE
SO THAT HE MAY FULLY RECOVER.

REALLY?
WHAT WOULD THAT BE ?

LOVE, BUBBLES.
I CAN'T THINK OF ANYONE
BETTER THAN YOU
TO BE IN CHARGE
OF THAT.

IN THE
MEANTIME,
MAKE YOURSELVES
AT HOME
WHILE I GO
PREPARE US
SOME TEA.

GOSH.
HE'S NOT AS
BAD AS I THOUGHT
HE WAS...

SENSEI JACK
HAPPENS TO BE
OUR MOST
RESPECTED TEACHER
IN THE WHOLE
SCHOOL...

OH PLEASE!!!
I'M GETTING ALL SO
WARM AND FUZZY
INSIDE...



COURAGE AND I
ARE GONNA PLAY OUTSIDE
FOR A WHILE...



DON'T WANDER OFF
TOO FAR, BUBBLES.

GOOD RIDDINS.

UMMM...NOW THAT
YOU'RE OUR ...UMMM...
OFFICIAL GUIDE....



I GUESS
YOU COULD START
BY TELLING US MORE ABOUT
.....UMM....YO...I MEAN
SENSEI JACK.

UMM...
OF COURSE.
GLADLY.

WELL, TO START OFF
SENSEI JACK IS OUR
OFFICIAL GYM TEACHER
AND KENDO INSTRUCTOR.
HE IS IN CHARGE OF ALL
PHYSICAL EDUCATION PLAN
SHOULD THE SCHOOL
PARTICIPATE IN ANY
PHYSICAL PROGRAMS
OR ACTIVITIES.

KNOWLEDGEABLE IN THE FIELD OF
FOREIGN CULTURE AND TRADITION.
HE ALSO HANDLES HISTORY CLASS AND
IS AN EXPERT IN THE STUDY OF
HIEROGLYPHICS.

HE HAS STUDIED MANY
FORMS OF MARTIAL ARTS.
FROM THE ART OF THE SHAO LIN
TO THE WAY OF THE SAMURAI.
IN FACT, THERE ARE EVEN
RUMORS THAT HE TRULY
IS A SAMURAI.

RIIIGHTTT.
AND
I'M BUTTERCUP
THE NINJA GIRL

BUTTERCUP!!!





A pink dog with a yellow collar is shown from the chest up, looking thoughtful with its hand on its chin. The background is a blue and white striped pattern.

THE THINGS I DO
FOR LOVE...

A pink dog with a yellow collar is running towards a group of three children. The children are looking at the dog with curiosity. The background is a simple indoor setting.

HEY LOOK!!!
COURAGE IS BACK.
WHAT'S WRONG,
BOY?

A pink dog with a yellow collar is running towards the right. The background is a simple indoor setting.

ARRR....AR...
ARR...

A pink dog with a yellow collar is running towards a group of three children. The children are looking at the dog with curiosity. The background is a simple indoor setting.

JUST WHAT
KIND OF A STUPID
DOG ARE YOU ?

A pink dog with a yellow collar is running towards the right. The background is a simple indoor setting.

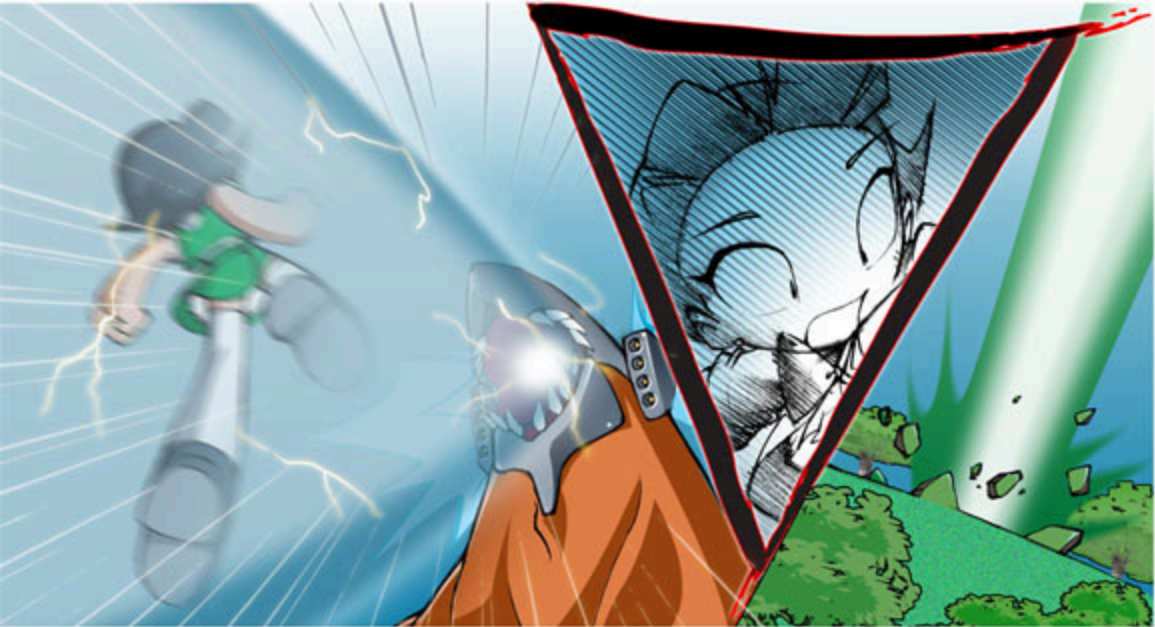
HE DOES
THAT ALL THE
TIME.

A pink dog with a yellow collar is running towards a group of three children. The children are looking at the dog with curiosity. The background is a simple indoor setting.

NO, I THINK
HE'S TRYING TO TELL
US SOMETHING.
COURAGE, WHERE'S
BUBBLES ?





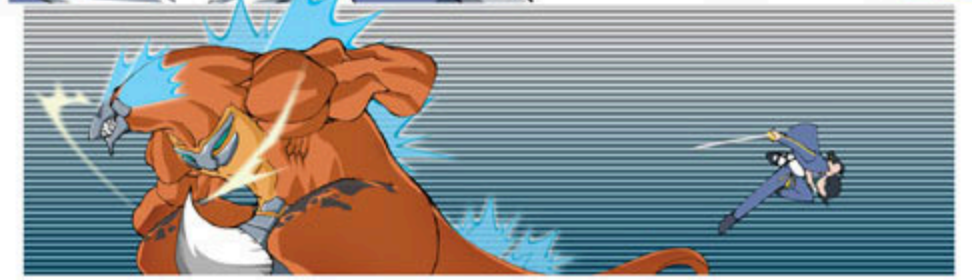
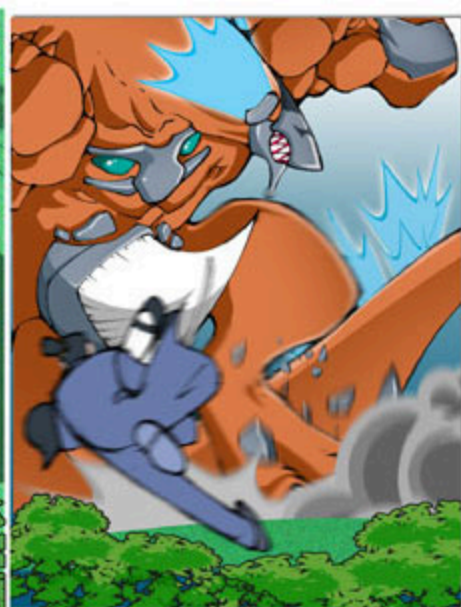


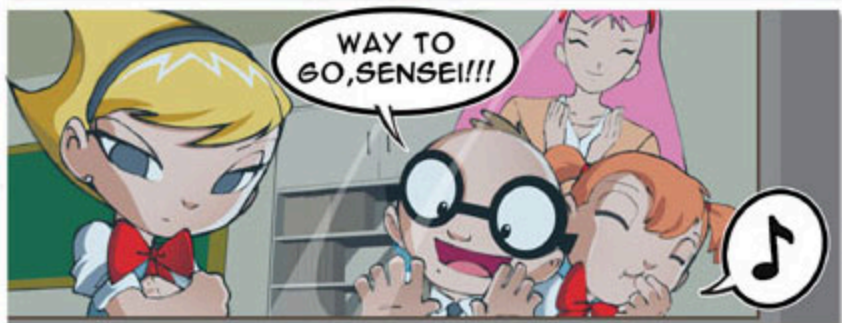
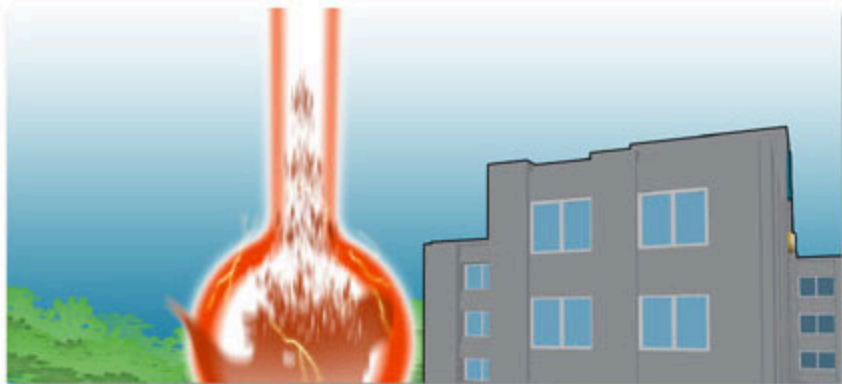




ARE YOU
ALRIGHT ?

.....







I'VE SPENT MONTHS
WORKING ON THAT PLAN.
THE PLAN TO DESTROY
THOSE ACCURSED
POWERPUFF
GIRLS.



...ALL
BECAUSE OF
THAT BLASTED GYM
TEACHER!!!

BUT NOW MY PLAN
IS RUINED, FOILED....



HOW DARE HE
INTERFERES WITH THE
PLANS OF THE GREAT

MOJO JOJO



YOU'RE WAY
OUT OF YOUR
LEAGUE, MOJO.
MAYBE ITS'
TIME FOR
YOU TO
RETIRE.

?



PERHAPS
IT IS
YOU WHO
SHOULD
NOT
INTERFERE...

MO..GG!!!

...ONE
WOULD BE
TO KEEP YOUR
PIE HOLE
SHUT.

MY NAME IS BELL,
AND THESE ARE MY
FRIENDS. MY FATHER HAS
LONGED TO HAVE A
WORD WITH YOU.

End of Chapter 2

SOMEWHERE IN NEVADA...





HERE, LET ME
GIVE YOU A
HAND...

**167-167
★ ★
ガールズ**

CHAPTER 3

Story and art by *Bleedman*

Special thanks to
Miguel Paolo C. Pernia
"Mpcp13"



...NOT!!!



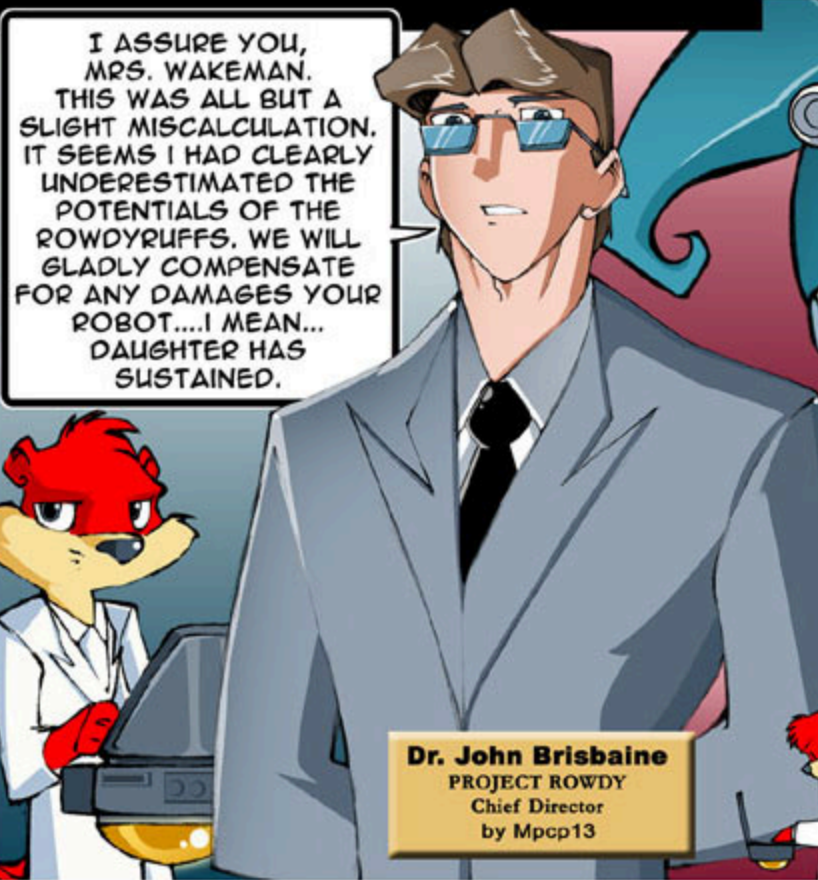


XJ9, ARE YOU ALRIGHT?!!

I'M OKAY, MOM. I THINK.



DR. BRISBAINE.
THIS OPERATION IS SUPPOSED TO BE A COMBAT SIMULATION TEST, NOT A SLAUGHTER!!!
SUCH UNDISCIPLINED, IRRESPONSIBLE AND BARBARIC ACTIONS BY YOUR SUBORDINATES IS UTTERLY UNSPEAKABLE.
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!!!



I ASSURE YOU, MRS. WAKEMAN. THIS WAS ALL BUT A SLIGHT MISCALCULATION. IT SEEMS I HAD CLEARLY UNDERESTIMATED THE POTENTIALS OF THE ROWDYRUFFS. WE WILL GLADLY COMPENSATE FOR ANY DAMAGES YOUR ROBOT....I MEAN... DAUGHTER HAS SUSTAINED.



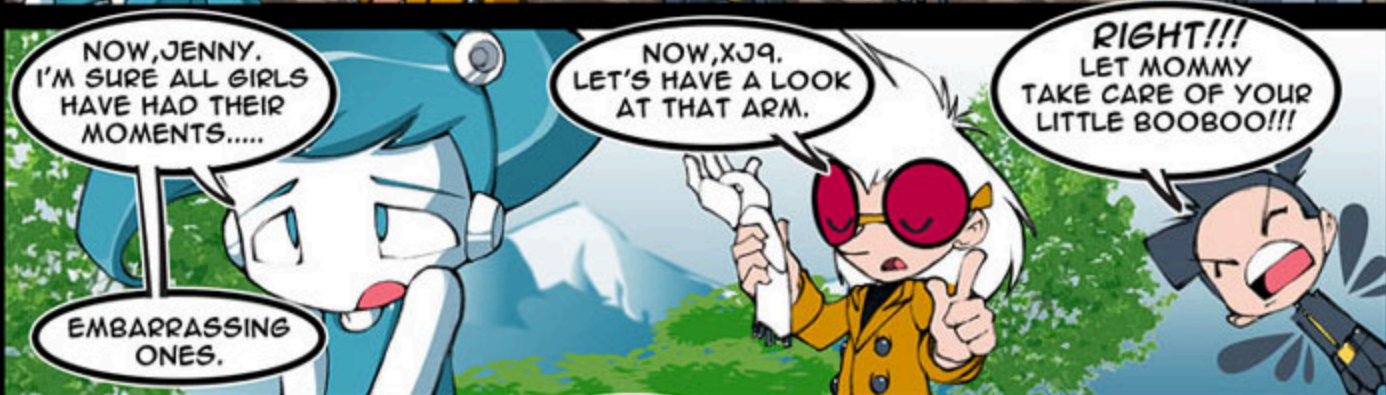
XJ9, ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE ALRIGHT?

MOM!!! I'M ALRIGHT, IT'S JUST AN ARM...



AND PLEASE!!! YOU'RE EMBARRASSING ME.

Dr. John Brisbane
PROJECT ROWDY
Chief Director
by Mpcp13



FROM WHAT I NOTICED YOU SEEM RATHER DISTRACTED. I SUGGEST YOU KEEP YOUR MIND OUT OF WHATEVER DREAMLAND YOU'VE BEEN FROM AND CONCENTRATE MORE ON OUR EXERCISE.

DO I MAKE MYSELF CLEAR?

YES, SIR.

GOOD. WEASEL, HAVE YOUR REPORT READY BY MY DESK FIRST THING IN THE MORNING.

ROWDYRUFFS. PROCEED BACK TO HEADQUARTERS.

I KNOW WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND, BOOMER. IT'S THOSE GIRLS AGAIN ISN'T IT?

DON'T LET ANY OF THIS GET TO YOUR HEAD, CAUSE ONCE WE'RE DONE HERE....

NOTHING IN THE WORLD CAN EVER BEAT US.

NOT EVEN SOME STUPID KISS.

STUPID...
...KISS...

IT'S OUR
SECOND DAY AND IT'S
GETTING TOO QUIET.
WHAT I'D GIVE TO WHOOP
SOME MONSTERBUTT
RIGHT NOW...

AWW...C'MON.
WHY CAN'T WE
JUST BE ORDINARY
GRADESCHOOLERS
FOR ONCE...

BESIDES,
NO ONE SEEMS
TO BELIEVE THAT
WE'RE REALLY
SUPERHEROES...

HEY GUYS!!!
THERE SHE
IS!!!

?

IN CASE YOU'RE WONDERING,
WE ARE MEMBERS OF THE OFFICIAL

Buttercup Fan Club!!!

BUTTERCUP!

BUTTERCUP!

BUTTERCUP!
CAN WE HAVE YOUR
AUTOGRAPH?



BUTTERFAN
WHAT?

YOU'RE A HERO, BUTTERCUP.
A HERO TO EVERY GIRL IN
THIS SCHOOL. YOU WENT TO
FACE THAT MONSTER HEAD ON
EVEN THOUGH YOU KNEW HOW
DANGEROUS IT WAS.... YOU
WERE SO BRAVE AND HEROIC...

BEING EATEN ALIVE
ISN'T EXACTLY WHAT
I CALL "HEROIC"...

AND BEST OF ALL,
YOUR KNIGHT IN
SHINING ARMOR
CAME TO YOUR
RESCUE.

"SIGH"...
HOW
I wish...

OH BUTTERCUP,
I ENVY YOU.
TO BE RESCUED
IN THE ARMS OF THE
ONE AND ONLY...

SENSEI
JACK.

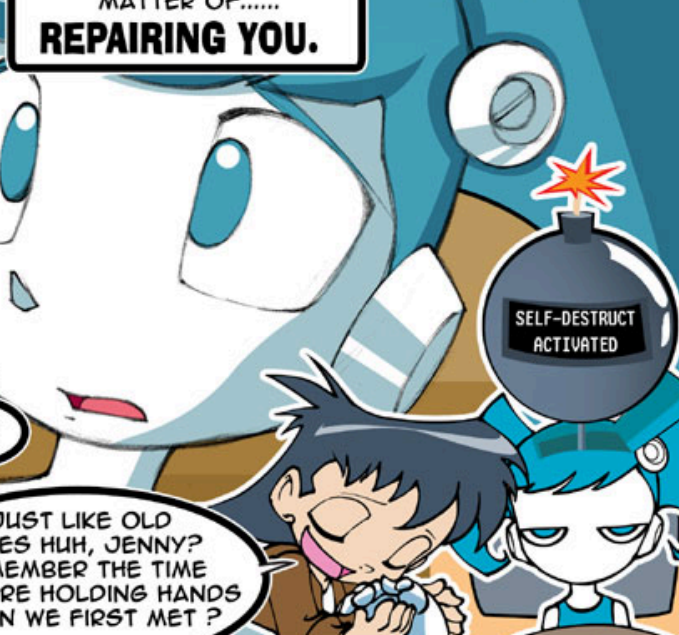
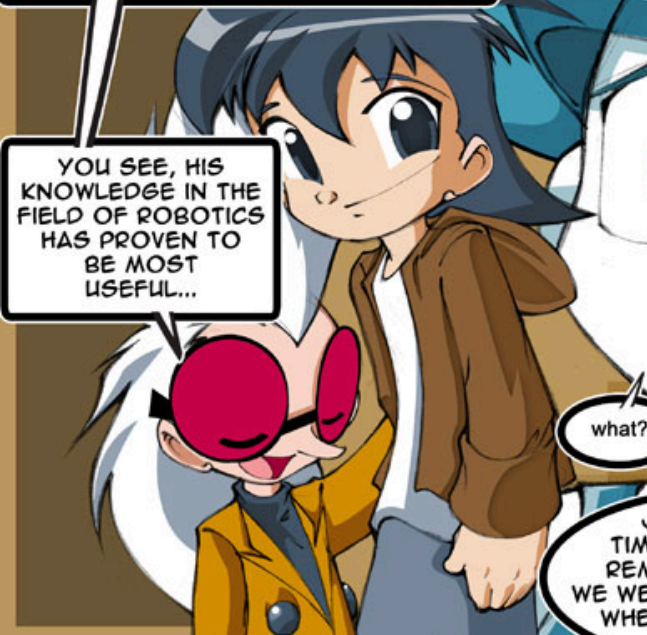
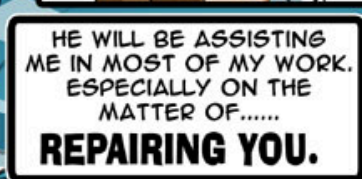
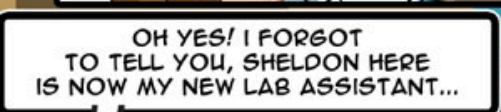
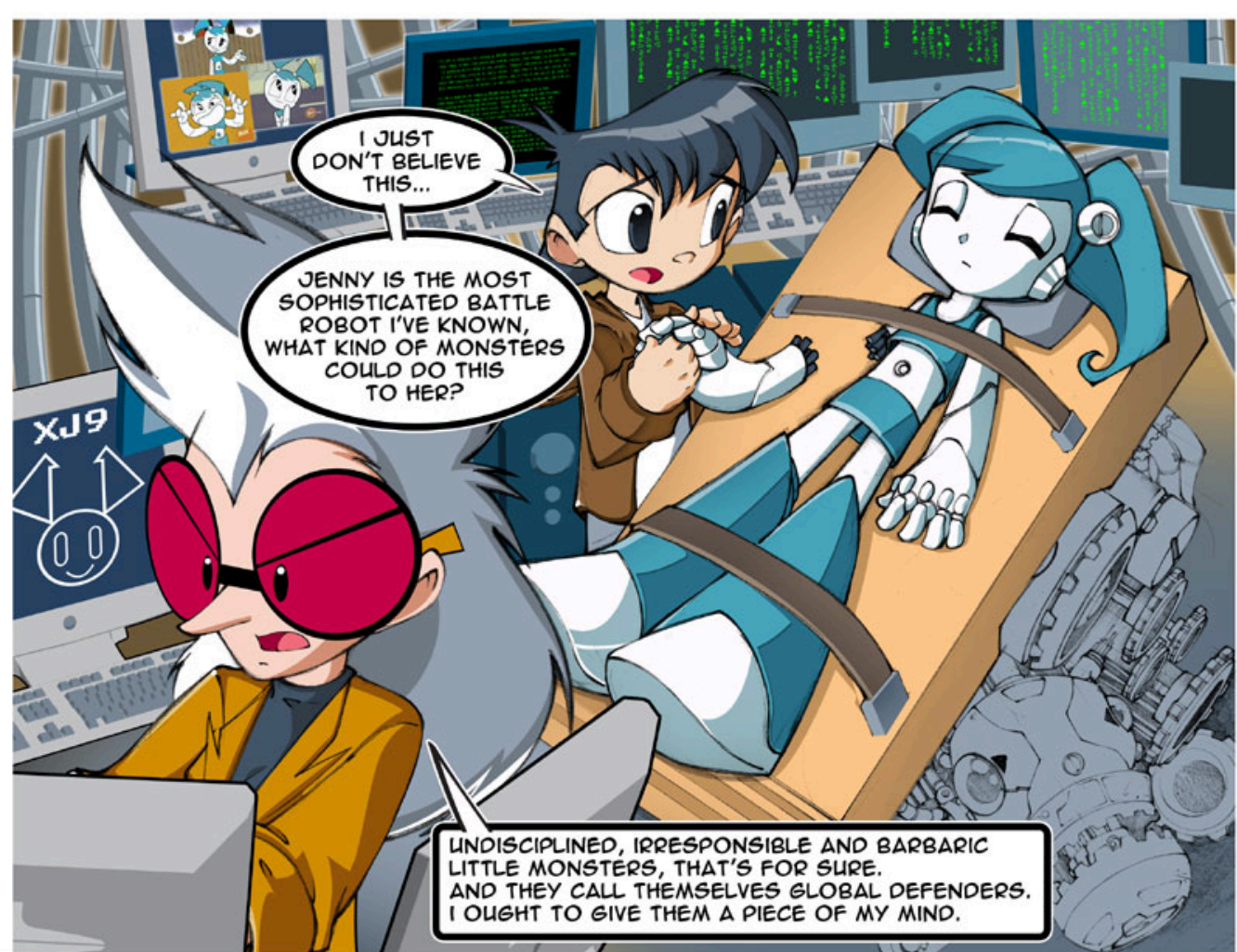
DID
SOMEONE
CALL?

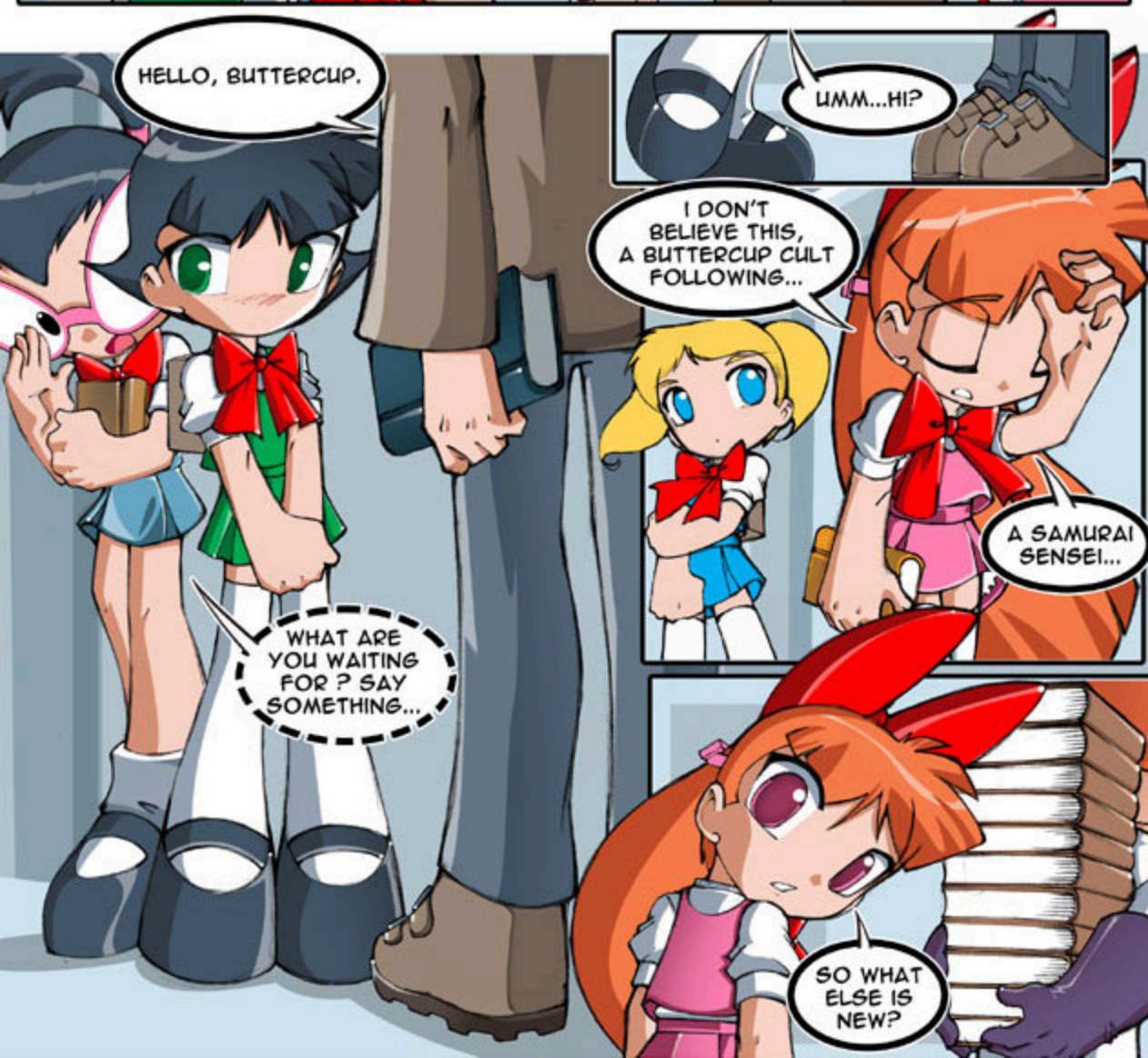
MY KNIGHT IN
SHINING ARMOR
WOULD COME
RESCUE ME...

SENSEI!!!

DID I MENTION
THAT WE ARE ALSO
MEMBERS OF THE
SAMURAI JACK
CLUB?

WHAT IS THIS?
CLUBSVILLE?





★ ★ BUMP! ★ ★

HOW ABOUT...
A **GENIUS BOY**?

I think she meant **"BOY GENIUS"**.
Okay, Bubbles is not exactly one
of the very smart ones.

- bleedman



IT'S NOTHING.
I'M OKAY.

DEXTER,
I'M SORRY!
I SHOULD HAVE
LOOKED WHERE I
WAS GOING.
I'M REALLY
SORRY!!!

HIS EYES...
THEY'RE SO...
BEAUTIFUL...

UHM...
YOU ALRIGHT?



AND SO...



LIKE ALL OTHER GRADE SCHOOLERS, THE GIRLS HAVE FINALLY VENTURED INTO THE WORLD OF ELEMENTARY. A WHOLE NEW EXPERIENCE....

WITH NEW CHALLENGES...

NEW FRIENDS...

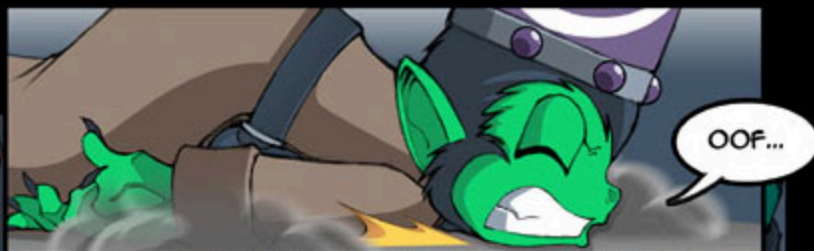


.....YEP....NEW FRIENDS.

BUT WHAT EVER HAS BECOME OF OUR MEAN, GREEN, EVIL SIMIAN GENIUS.....



SOMEWHERE...





YOU ARE NOW
IN THE REALM OF
BLACK EDEN. AND WE ...
ARE THE FUTURE RULERS
OF THIS PUNY LITTLE
PLANET.

LOVE PUPPY!!!
LOVE PUPPY!!!
I'M SO HUGGABLE...
EAT ME!!!

GIR!!!
I THOUGHT I TOLD
YOU TO GET RID OF
THAT STUPID
OUTFIT!!!

AND SOON. ALL WILL
BOW DOWN BEFORE OUR
SUPREMACY!!!

WAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAA!!!

WHAT'S THAT
IRKEN TWIRP
DOING NOW ?

HE'S REALLY
GETTING ON MY
NERVES.

HOW COULD YOU LET THOSE
IRKEN TALLEST TALK YOU
INTO THIS ?! RECRUITING HIM
TO BE AMONG US!!!

**HE IS A JOKE!!!
A SCREWBALL!!!**

IRKENS ARE KNOWN TO BE
THE MIGHTIEST OF CONQUERERS!!!
HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW
HE WAS A COMPLETE MISGUIDED

NINCAMPOOP!!!

AT LEAST YOU
COULD ADMIRE
HIM FOR
HIS DEVOTION...

WHAT DO YOU THINK
YOU'RE DOING ?

UHHH...

...JUST
ENLIGHTENING
OUR GUEST OF OUR
FUTURE PLANS
FOR WORLD
CONQUEST...

DON'T YOU HAVE
WORK TO DO ?

AND MAKE SURE THAT THE
THERMO ELECTRIC GENERATOR,
THE MAGNETIC PLASMA DESTABILIZER,
THE NEUROPROTON AMPLIFIER,
THE QUANTUM ENERGY CONVERTER,
THE CENTRIFUGAL ENERGY CONDUCTOR
AND THE NEUROTOMIC PROTOCOL...
IS SQUEAKY CLEAN!!!

DOOM DOOM
D-DOOM DOOM
DOOM D-DOOMY
DOOMY!!!

IRKEN FACTS

BY ZIM

Why must these humans
need 5 fingers for?
It's so FREAKY!!!

much better...

NOW THAT'S
FREAKY.

PARDON FOR THAT
UNRULY INTRODUCTION,
ZIM IS YOUNG BUT LIKE YOU
HE IS VERY AMBITIOUS, MOJO.
AT LAST WE FINALLY
MEET.

WHO ARE YOU ?

I HAVE
REASONS NOT TO
REVEAL MY IDENTITY.
YOU MAY CALL ME "X".
DR. X.

AND THESE,
OR SHOULD I SAY...

A comic book panel depicting a tense moment. In the foreground, a young girl with long brown hair, wearing a blue uniform with a white shirt and a red 'X' on her forehead, looks up with a determined expression. She is surrounded by large, menacing purple monsters with multiple eyes and sharp teeth. One monster in the center has a red 'X' on its forehead. To the right, a green, mechanical-looking creature with multiple eyes is visible. In the bottom left, a large orange hand with blue claws is reaching out. The background is dark and industrial.

...THEY.

WE ARE
MEMBERS OF THE
DARKSTAR COUNCIL,
SPECIAL ELITE FORCE
SENT BY THE
CLUSTER.

WE HAVE CHOSEN EARTH
FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF
OUR MACHINE EMPIRE..

AND TO
ENSLAVE ALL
IT'S INHABITANTS.
ALL FOR THE GLORY
OF OUR QUEEN,
VEXUS.

WHY EXACTLY DID YOU BRING ME HERE?

ALLOW ME TO BEGIN WITH A LITTLE BEDTIME STORY:
ONCE UPON A TIME, THERE WAS A MAD SCIENTIST, WHO, LIKE ANY OTHER
CRAZED GENIUS DECIDED TO USE HIS GIFTS IN AN ATTEMPT TO RULE THE
WORLD. LATER ON, ALIEN BEINGS FROM OTHER GALAXIES DECIDE THAT
THEY, TOO, WISH TO RULE THE EARTH. SINCE THESE ALIENS AND THE
SCIENTIST HAVE A COMMON GOAL, THEY CHOOSE TO FORM AN ALIANCE,
TOGETHER SIEZING CONTROL OF EARTH
AND THE HUMANS THAT INHABIT IT.

THAT STORY WAS THE MOST LAME
THING I'VE EVER...

HOWEVER, NO GOAL CAN BE ACHIEVED
WITHOUT FIRST GETTING PAST A FEW...
OBSTACLES. SOON, SUPERHEROES
OF ALL SHAPES AND SIZES WOULD
ANSWER THE CALL FOR HELP, READY
TO OPPOSE THIS GLOBAL THREAT.
THESE WERE PROBLEMS BOTH THE
SCIENTIST AND THE ALIENS
EXPECTED TO FACE...

THOUGH, THEIR GREATEST CHALLENGE
WOULD NOT COME FROM THE USUAL
OVERSIZED MEN IN TIGHTS, FANCY CAPES,
AND UNDERWEAR WORN ON THE OUTSIDE...
NO... THEIR GREATEST THREAT WOULD COME
FROM THREE LITTLE GIRLS.

THE
POWERPUP
GIRLS

CORRECT.
AND THAT'S WHERE YOU
COME IN, MOJO. YOU OF
ALL THE GIRL'S
ARCHENEMIES
KNOW THEM BEST.
THEIR CAPABILITIES,
THEIR WEAKNESSES

I AM IN DIRE NEED OF EVERY MINUTE DETAIL
AND BIT OF INFORMATION CONCERNING
THESE... MINI-TITANS. I MUST TAKE EVERY
NECESSARY PRECATION TO MAKE SURE
NOTHING CAN INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS.

WHY ARE THEY YOUR BIGGEST THREAT? SHOULDN'T YOU WORRY MORE ABOUT OTHER SUPERHEROES? THE JUSTICE LEAGUE? TEEN TITANS? THE MEN IN BLACK, EVEN?

YOU RAISE A GOOD POINT, MOJO. THE GIRLS ARE THE MOST UNLIKELY OF ALL SUPERHEROES TO ACTUALLY THREATEN OUR PLANS. BUT AT SUCH A TENDER AGE THEY POSSESS AND WIELD A POWER THEY THEMSELVES CANNOT YET EVEN HOPE TO COMPREHEND. I KNOW, BECAUSE I HAVE SEEN IT.

THAT IS A TALE FOR ANOTHER DAY. NOW, TELL ME, MOJO, WHY DO YOU SPEND SO MUCH TIME TRYING TO DESTROY THE POWERPUFF GIRLS?

IT IS MY PURPOSE TO DESTROY THEM, FOR IT WAS BECAUSE OF THEM THAT I, MOJO JOJO WAS BORN.

AND IT IS BECAUSE OF THIS THAT I MUST DESTROY THEM, AS IT IS MY ONE AND ONLY PURPOSE, FOR I OWE MY CREATION TO THEM--

CEASE YOUR RAMBLING, MOJO. WHERE YOU FAILED, I WILL SUCCEED. YOU HAVE FORMULATED NEARLY EVERY POSSIBLE PLAN TO DESTROY THESE GIRLS. EVERY ONE OF YOUR SO-CALLED 'GREATEST PLAN TO DESTROY THE POWERPUFF GIRLS' ARE FOILED.

PERHAPS IT IS TIME YOU FOUND YOURSELF A NEW PURPOSE FOR YOUR LOWLY EXISTENCE...

SERVING ME.

YOU SEE, I HAVE SCOURED THE WORLD IN SEARCH OF PEOPLE LIKE YOU. PEOPLE WITH THE SKILL AND KNOWLEDGE GREAT ENOUGH TO AID MY CAUSE...

TAKE THIS INDIVIDUAL FOR EXAMPLE.

WHO IS HE ?

HE IS MANDARK.
LIKE YOU, HE IS A
GENIUS. AN EVIL GENIUS,
IF YOU WILL. ALSO LIKE
YOU, HIS PASSIONS ARE
WHAT HE LIVES
FOR.

HE IS UNAWARE OF MY
WATCHFUL EYES NOR DOES HE
REALIZE HE IS UNDER MY
INFLUENCE. SO WHY NOT SIT
BACK AND ENJOY THE SHOW ?

HIS VERY EXISTENCE
THRIVES ON BUT ONE THING:
REVENGE.

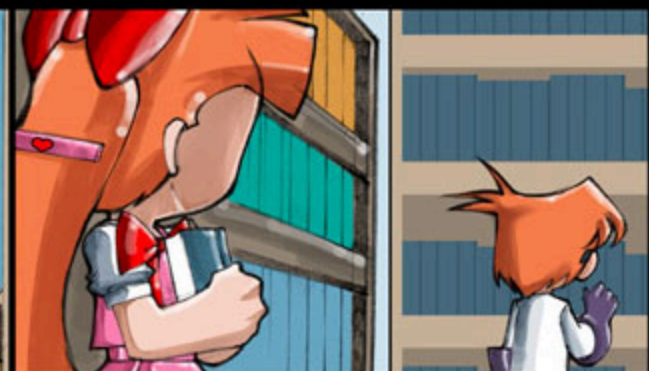
PERHAPS YOU COULD
LEARN A THING OR TWO
FROM HIM.

SO MY ARCHRIVAL
DEXTER HAS FOUND
HIMSELF A FEMALE
COMPANION. HOW
TOUCHING, THIS IS
THE PERFECT OPPORTU-
NITY FOR ME TO HAVE
MY REVENGE.
DEXTER!!! I WILL MAKE
YOU SUFFER FOR WHAT
YOU'VE DONE, FOR
WHAT I'VE BEEN
THROUGH, AND FOR THE
PAIN THAT I HAVE
EXPERIENCED FOR SO
LONG. YOU WILL PAY
FOR YOUR SINS,
DEXTER. I WILL HAVE
MY REVENGE.

AND YOUR
LITTLE
FLOWER
WILL BE
THE BAIT.

EXCELLENT! HAHHA!!
EXCELLENT!!!

**HA HA HA
HA HAHAHHA**





I WONDER WHERE
THIS LEADS TO.





NOW WHY
WOULDN'T
DEXTER TELL ME
ABOUT...

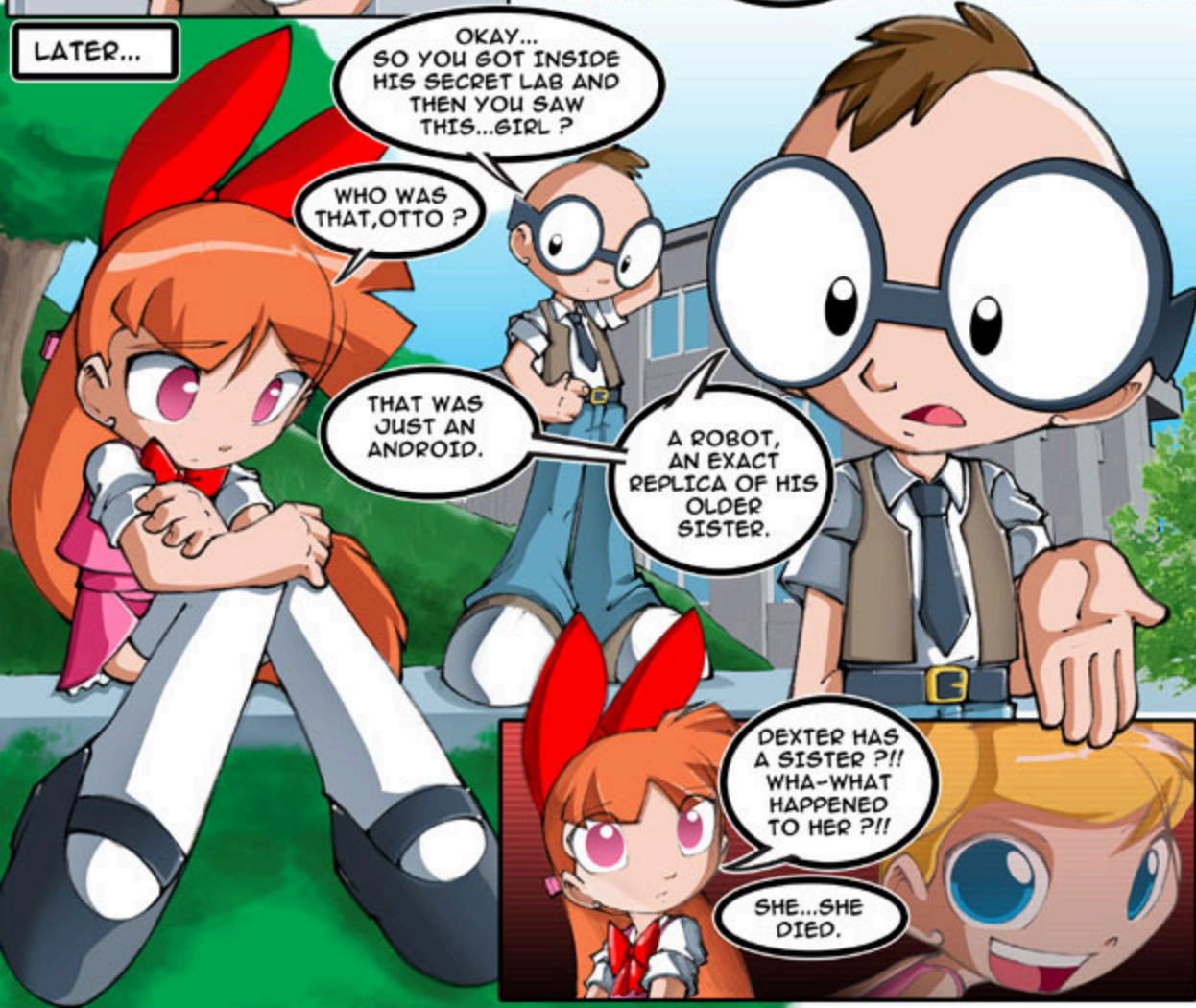
The scene is set in a futuristic, mechanical environment. In the upper left, a girl with long orange hair and a pink dress with a red bow looks on with a shocked expression. In the center, a blonde girl in a pink dress is being held by large, grey mechanical arms. She has a surprised and slightly pained expression, with a small amount of blood visible on her forehead. A blue book is flying through the air above her. In the lower left, a hand is visible, holding a device that displays a grid of data and a small sketch of a character. The background consists of blue panels with a grid pattern.

**OH MY
G.....!!!**

B-BUBBLES?

End of Chapter 2





H-HOW...
COULD THIS
HAPPEN ?!!
WHEN ?!! WHERE?!!
WHO?!!!

OTTO, PLEASE!!!
YOU'RE ONE OF
DEXTER'S CLOSEST
FRIENDS.

I DON'T KNOW WHO
ELSE I CAN TURN TO. I
NEED TO KNOW!!!
YOU HAVE TO
TELL ME!!!

I GUESS YOU
DESERVE TO
KNOW...

I DO ?

I'LL EXPLAIN
ON THE WAY... I JUST HOPE
YOU'RE READY FOR THIS.

WHAT ARE
YOU
DOING?

WE'RE GOING
ON A LITTLE TRIP...
TO THE PAST

YOU MEAN
TIME
TRAVELING?

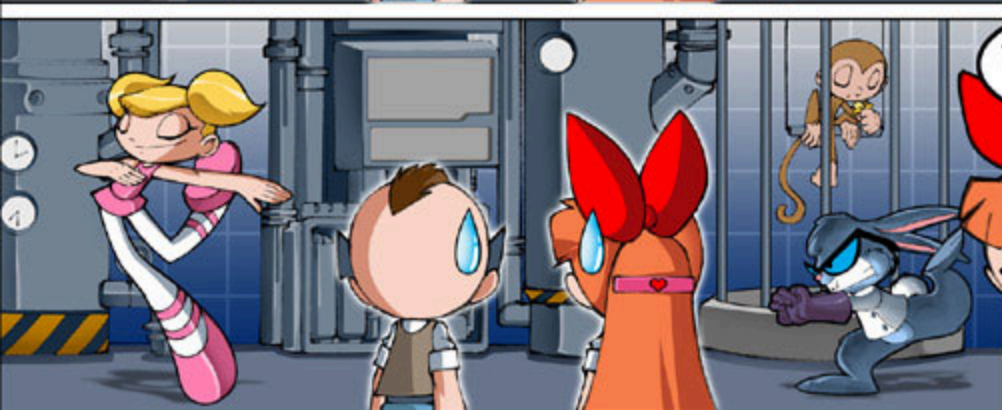


YEP!

YOU'RE A
TIME TRAVELER !!?

UH....YEAH...
I GUESS NOW WAS THE
BEST TIME TO TELL YOU
THAT.

IS THERE
ANYTHING IN
THIS SCHOOL
THAT I DON'T
KNOW...



IN TIMES OF DOUBT (AND WHEN HE WAS CAGED UP IN THE LAB FOR TOO LONG), DEXTER WOULD SEEK OUT HIS SISTER'S HELP FOR GUIDANCE AND ENLIGHTENMENT. USING HER KNOWLEDGE OF THE OUTSIDE WORLD, DEEDEE CONTINUALLY TAUGHT DEXTER THE... 'WAY OF THE DEEDEE', OR WHATEVER YOU CALL IT.

WHAT ARE THEY DOING?

LEARN TO SEEK OUT YOUR INNERMOST SELF. THERE YOU WILL FIND YOUR GREATEST STRENGTH.

OH... SHOULD I USE MY MAGNIFYING X-RAY SCOPE FOR THAT?

DEXTER...BEFORE WE PROCEED, I NEED YOU TO PROMISE ME SOMETHING.

WHAT?

IF SOMETHING SHOULD EVER HAPPEN TO ME, PROMISE YOU WON'T EVER USE YOUR KNOWLEDGE OF SCIENCE FOR MY SAKE.

LISTEN...WITH ALL YOUR SCIENTIFIC WORKS, LIKE TIME TRAVELING AND STUFF...YOU HAVE TO UNDERSTAND THAT MAN WAS NOT MEANT TO INTERFERE WITH THE LAWS OF NATURE. EVERY EVENT HAS A PURPOSE AND EVERY CAUSE HAS A REASON. IF IT'S MY TIME, THEN IT'S MY TIME...

WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

DEEDEE, YOU'RE STARTING TO CREEP ME OUT. I'M NOT SURE I UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU'RE SAYING...

IN TIME, DEXTER, YOU WILL. BUT FOR NOW, I WANT YOU TO PROMISE ME THIS. OKAY?

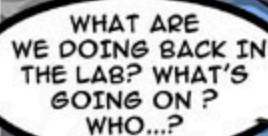
OH, ALRIGHT... WHATEVER. I PROMISE.

WHATEVER IT IS, I HOPE IT WILL FINALLY RID ME OF YOUR BURSTING INTO MY LABORATORY SO I CAN FINALLY HAVE SOME PEACE AND QUIET...

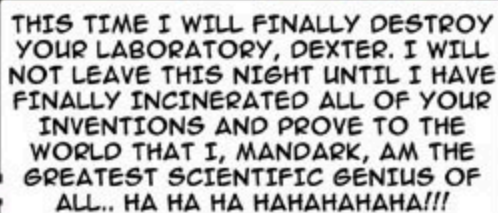
OTTO, I DON'T THINK I LIKE WHERE THIS IS GOING...

HEY! YOU WANTED TO KNOW THE TRUTH.

I GUESS...



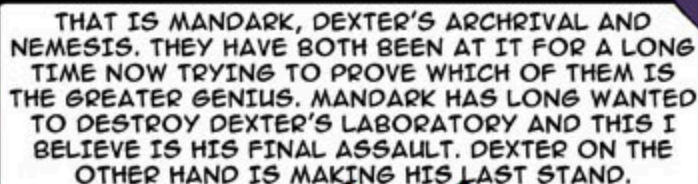
WHAT ARE WE DOING BACK IN THE LAB? WHAT'S GOING ON? WHO...?



THIS TIME I WILL FINALLY DESTROY YOUR LABORATORY, DEXTER. I WILL NOT LEAVE THIS NIGHT UNTIL I HAVE FINALLY INCINERATED ALL OF YOUR INVENTIONS AND PROVE TO THE WORLD THAT I, MANDARK, AM THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC GENIUS OF ALL... HA HA HA HAHAHAAAA!!!



BRING IT ON, MANDARK!!!



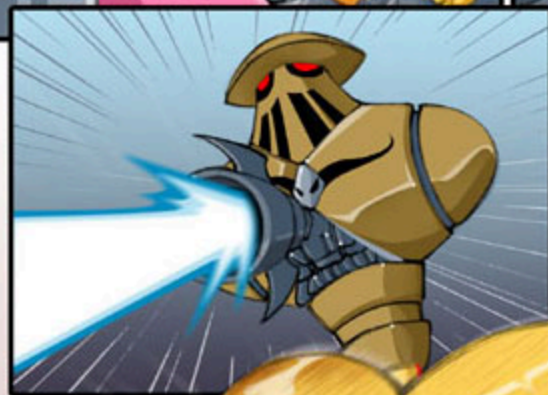
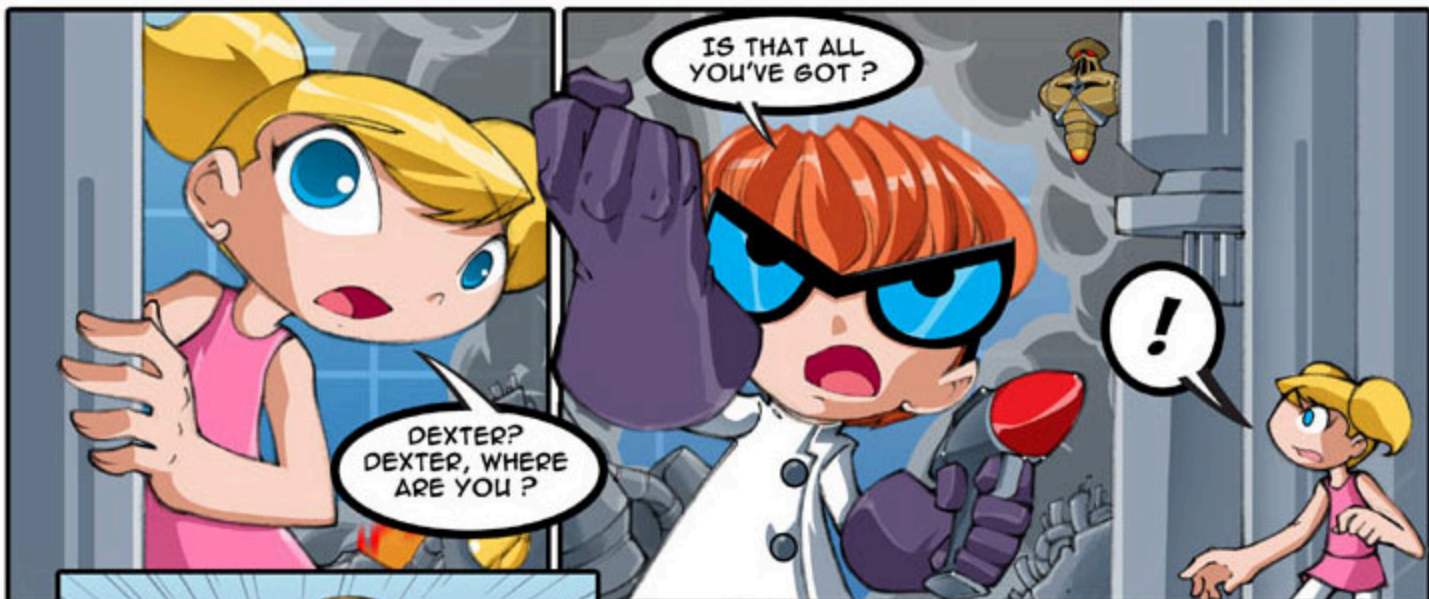
THAT IS MANDARK, DEXTER'S ARCHRIVAL AND NEMESIS. THEY HAVE BOTH BEEN AT IT FOR A LONG TIME NOW TRYING TO PROVE WHICH OF THEM IS THE GREATER GENIUS. MANDARK HAS LONG WANTED TO DESTROY DEXTER'S LABORATORY AND THIS I BELIEVE IS HIS FINAL ASSAULT. DEXTER ON THE OTHER HAND IS MAKING HIS LAST STAND.



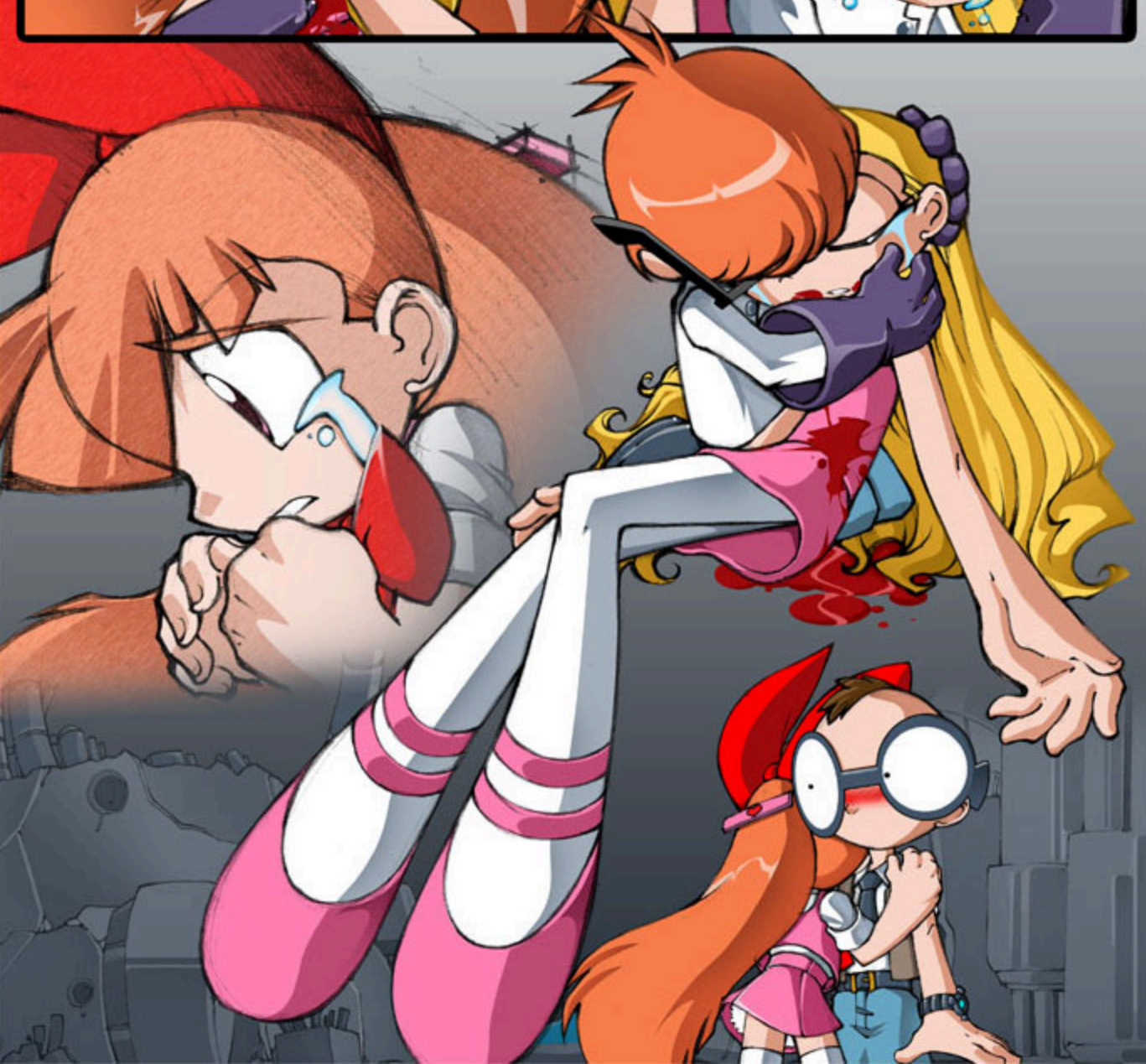
JACKBOTS ATTACK!!!



YEAH? YOU WANT SOME OF THIS?









DEXTER NEVER TOLD HIS PARENTS ABOUT HIS SECRET LABORATORY, BUT AFTER WHAT HAPPENED TO DEEDEE HE KNEW HE HAD TO TELL THEM ONE WAY OR ANOTHER.

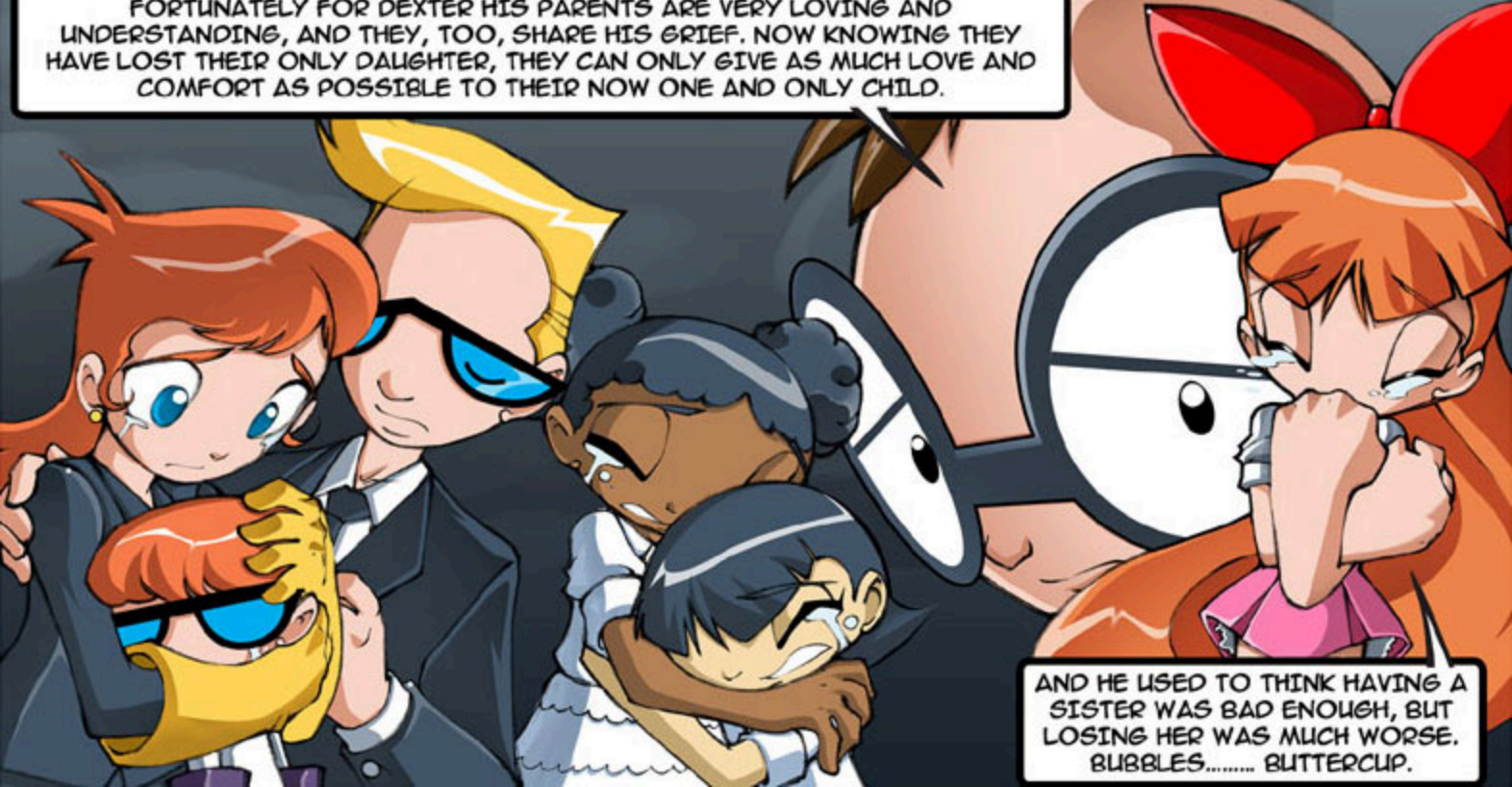


GOODBYE, DEXTER...
I LOVE YOU.

COME, CHILD.
IT IS TIME.



FORTUNATELY FOR DEXTER HIS PARENTS ARE VERY LOVING AND UNDERSTANDING, AND THEY, TOO, SHARE HIS GRIEF. NOW KNOWING THEY HAVE LOST THEIR ONLY DAUGHTER, THEY CAN ONLY GIVE AS MUCH LOVE AND COMFORT AS POSSIBLE TO THEIR NOW ONE AND ONLY CHILD.



AND HE USED TO THINK HAVING A SISTER WAS BAD ENOUGH, BUT LOSING HER WAS MUCH WORSE. BUBBLES..... BUTTERCUP.

YOU COULD HAVE SAVED HER, OTTO. WHY DIDN'T YOU? YOU TOLD ME THAT AS A TIME TRAVELER IT WAS YOUR DUTY TO ENFORCE THE PAST IN ORDER TO PROTECT OUR FUTURE!!!

I PROTECT THE WORLD'S FUTURE, BLOSSOM. THIS IS DEXTER WE'RE TALKING ABOUT. I'M SORRY, BUT IT'S NOT MY PLACE. IT'S ALSO MY DUTY NOT TO INTERFERE WITH PERSONAL MATTERS. BESIDES, YOU AND I BOTH KNOW DEEDEE WOULD NEVER ALLOW IT. PLEASE UNDERSTAND.

WE HAVE THE POWER TO CHANGE THINGS FOR THE BETTER.....YET WE CAN'T EVEN DO ANYTHING. IT'S JUST NOT FAIR.

NOTHING IS FAIR...

...AND THINGS HAVE NEVER BEEN THE SAME WITHOUT DEEDEE.

DEEDEE...

NO! I WILL NEVER ALLOW THIS!!! I AM DEXTER, BOY-GENIUS!!! WITH THE POWER OF SCIENCE I CAN DO ANYTHING I WANT, EVEN BRING MY SISTER BACK TO LIFE!!! IF VICTOR FRANKENSTEIN CAN DO IT, SO CAN I!!!

OTTO, HE'S LOST IT!!! HE'S SCARING ME!!!

EASY, BLOSSOM. IT'S OKAY.

BECAUSE HIS LAB WAS DESTROYED BY MANDARK, DEXTER NEVER HAD THE CHANCE TO PRESERVE HER BODY OR BRAIN IN HOPES OF REVIVING HER SOME DAY. BUT THAT DIDN'T STOP HIM. HE WAS DETERMINED TO BRING HER BACK. WHAT HE NEEDED WAS A NEW BODY. THAT'S WHEN HE CREATED THAT ANDROID YOU SAW, BLOSSOM. AND IT WASN'T JUST ANY ANDROID. HE WANTED TO MAKE IT AS HUMAN AS POSSIBLE, LITERALLY. HE BEGAN USING REAL HUMAN ORGANS COLLECTED FROM DONORS. HE SPENT NIGHT AFTER SLEEPLESS NIGHT WORKING ON THE ANDROID. HE WANTED IT TO BE PERFECT AND ... VIRTUALLY INDESTRUCTIBLE.

HOW COULD HE HOPE TO BRING DEEDEE BACK BY CREATING THIS... THING? THIS IS INSANE!

WHAT ABOUT THE PROMISE HE MADE TO DEEDEE?

DEXTER...DEXTER...

W-WHO'S THERE?
WHO ARE YOU?

DEXTER...

DEXTER...YOU PROMISED...

YOU PROMISED...

YOU PROMISED...



YOU! HOW DARE
YOU COME HERE!!

OTTO! WHAT'S
MANDARK DOING
HERE?

I SHOULD HAVE TOLD YOU EARLIER. MANDARK
IS ACTUALLY IN LOVE WITH DEEDEE AND HER
LOSS HAS DRIVEN HIM INTO A STATE OF
DEPRESSION AND GUILT. HE FELT HE WAS
RESPONSIBLE FOR HER DEATH.

YOU COULD HAVE
TAKEN AWAY MY LABORATORY, ALL MY
INVENTIONS. BUT NO!!! YOU HAD TO TAKE
AWAY MY SISTER!!! YOU'RE NOT MY
RIVAL ANYMORE YOU HEAR ME!!!
YOU KNOW WHAT YOU ARE...

DEEDEE...

...YOU'RE A
MURDERER.

DEEDEE MY
PRECIOUS...

TODAY...

C'MON ,BUBBLES.
ARE YOU DONE
ALREADY ?

JUST A SEC, I'M
JUST ABOUT
FINISHED.

AND JUST IN TIME.
HERE COMES BLOSSOM.
C'MON, LEADER GIRL.

TIME TO GO
HOME....HEY?!
WHAT ARE
YOU...?

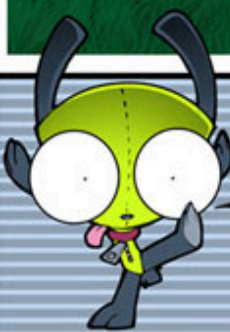
BLOSSOM, WHAT'S
WRONG ?

OKAY, FOUR-EYES!
WHAT DID YOU
DO TO HER?!

I DIDN'T
DO ANYTHING
TO HER,
I SWEAR!!!

BUTTERCUP NO!!!
DON'T HURT HIM, I'M ALRIGHT.
LOOK YOU GIRLS GO ON HOME.
I'LL CATCH UP WITH YOU LATER,
I JUST NEED SOME TIME...
ALONE.

WHAT WAS
THAT ALL
ABOUT?



CAUSE I'M GONNA
WHOOOP YOUR BUTT!!!
HIYAAAA!!!
WHNNNNNNNN!!!



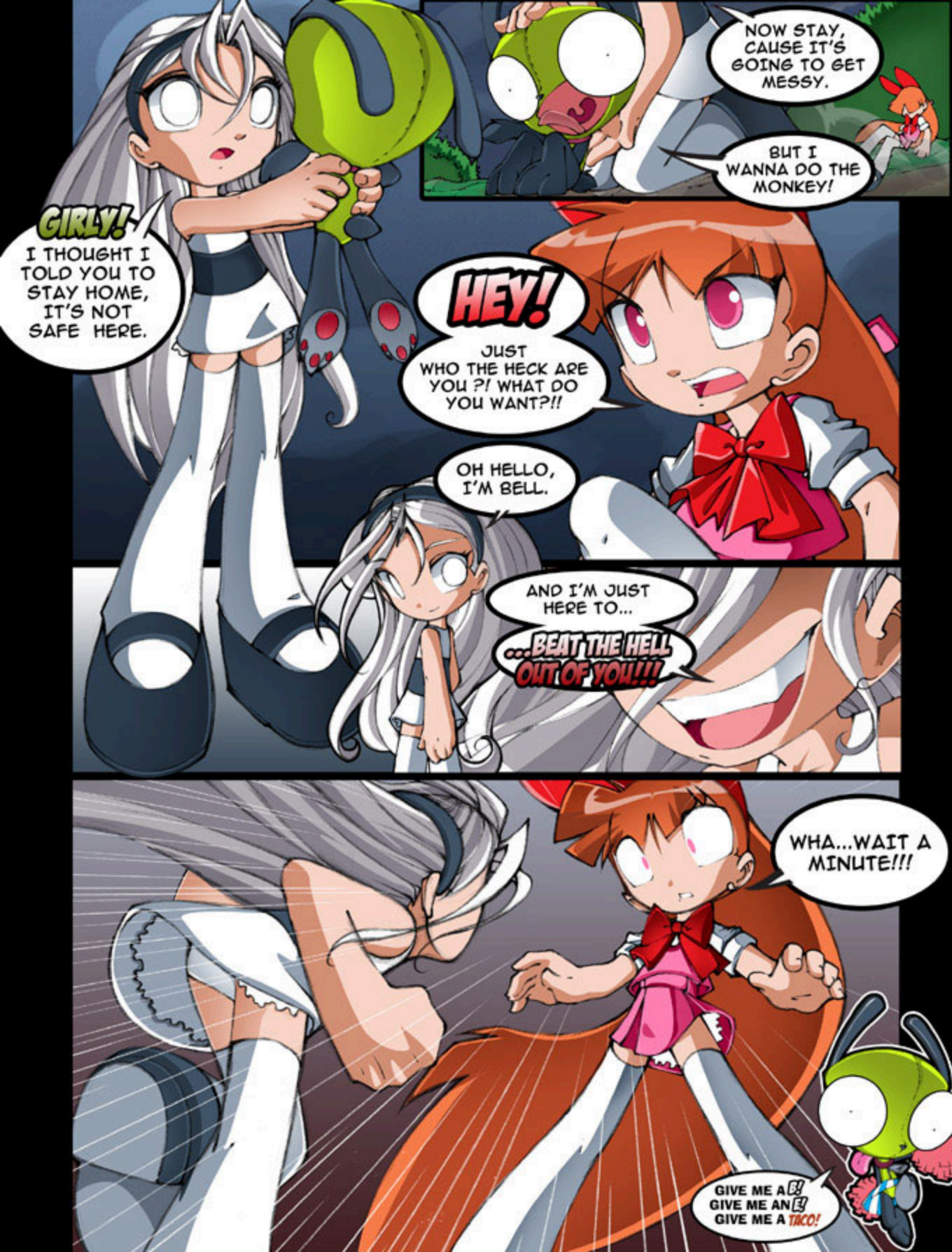
BOOYAH!!!

BOOM!!!



SHE BANGS, SHE BANGS
OH BABY WHEN
SHE BOOMS, SHE BOOMS
I GO CRAZY
'CAUSE SHE LOOKS LIKE A FLOWER
BUT SHE STINGS LIKE A BEE
IN OTHER WORDS...
YOU'RE HISTORY!!!





GIRLY!

I THOUGHT I
TOLD YOU TO
STAY HOME,
IT'S NOT
SAFE HERE.

NOW STAY,
CAUSE IT'S
GOING TO GET
MESSY.

BUT I
WANNA DO THE
MONKEY!

HEY!

JUST
WHO THE HECK ARE
YOU?! WHAT DO
YOU WANT?!!

OH HELLO,
I'M BELL.

AND I'M JUST
HERE TO...

**...BEAT THE HELL
OUT OF YOU!!!**

WHA...WAIT A
MINUTE!!!

GIVE ME A!
GIVE ME AN!
GIVE ME A TACO!

WHAT THE HECK
IS THIS ABOUT ?!!
I DON'T EVEN
KNOW YOU!!!

I HAVE NO
REASON TO
FIGHT YOU!!!

LIKE DO
YOU HAVE A
CHOICE ?

YOU PICKED
THE WORST
TIME TO MESS
WITH ME,
GIRL!!!

I'M ...TOO SEXY
FOR MY SKIRT!
TOO SEXY
FOR MY SKIRT!!
I'M A SEXY
LITTLE SQUIRT!

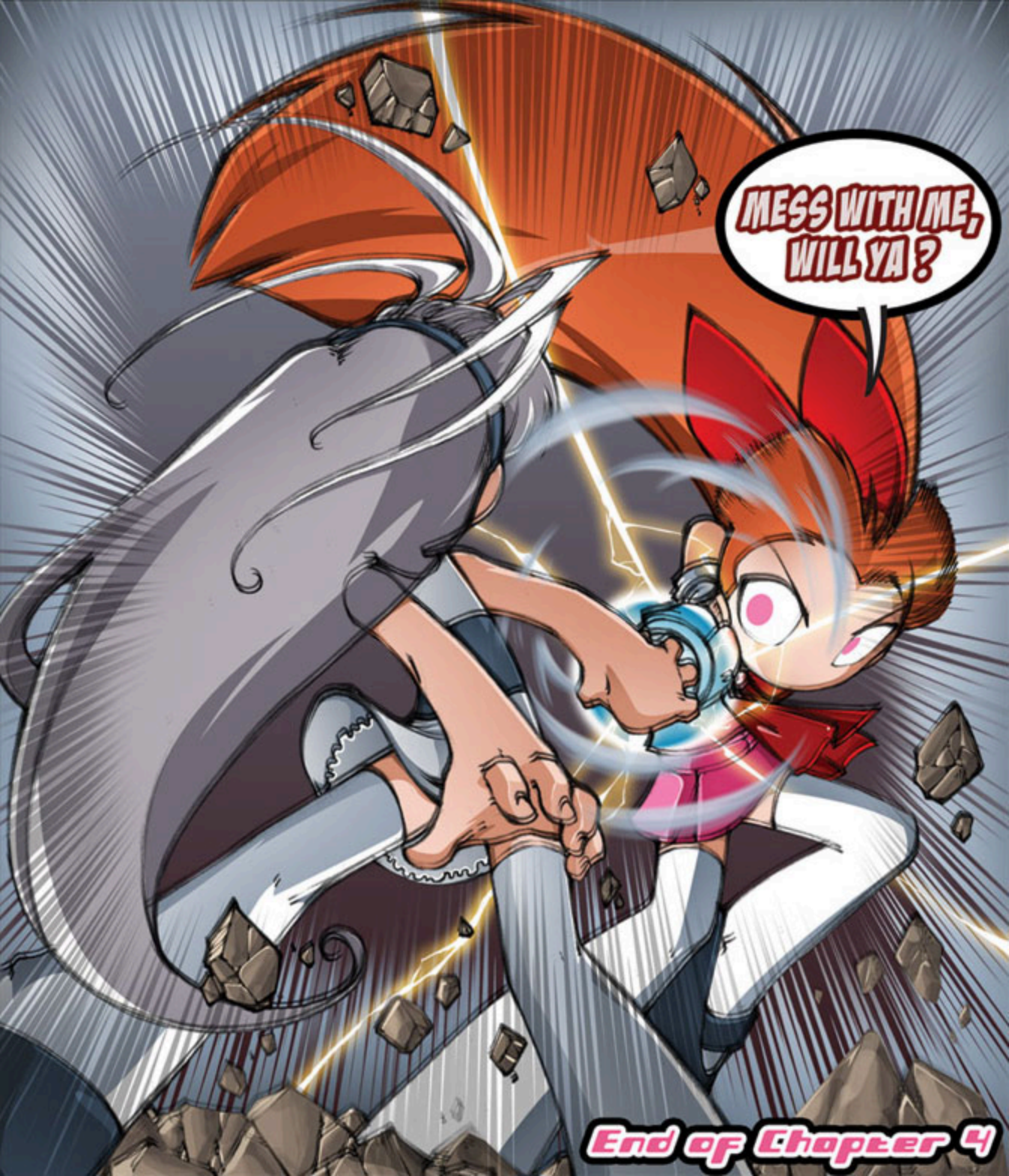




SHE'S TOUGHER
THAN I THOUGHT.

AND SHE'S JUST
TOYING WITH ME!
THAT DOES IT!

THERE IS NO
SPOON.



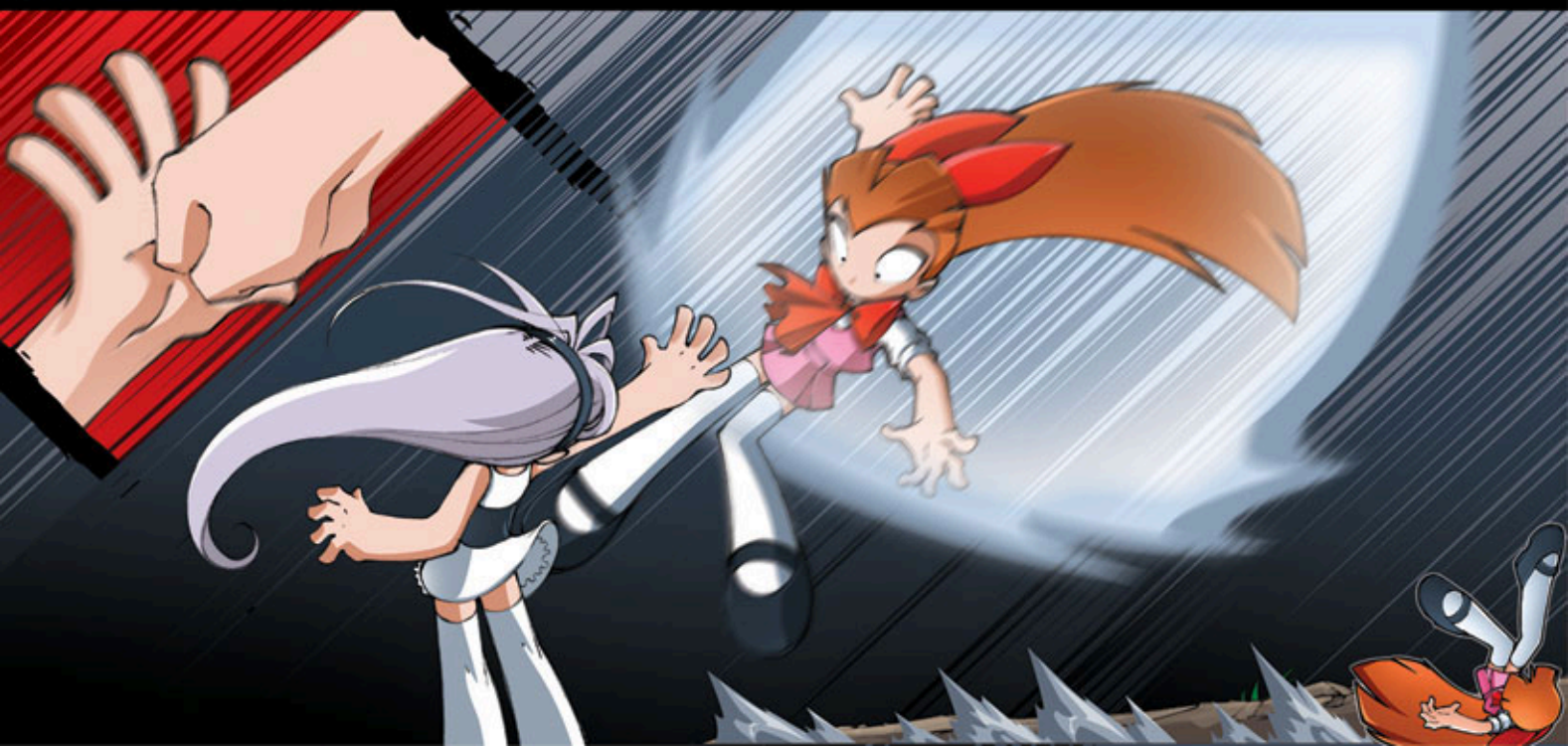
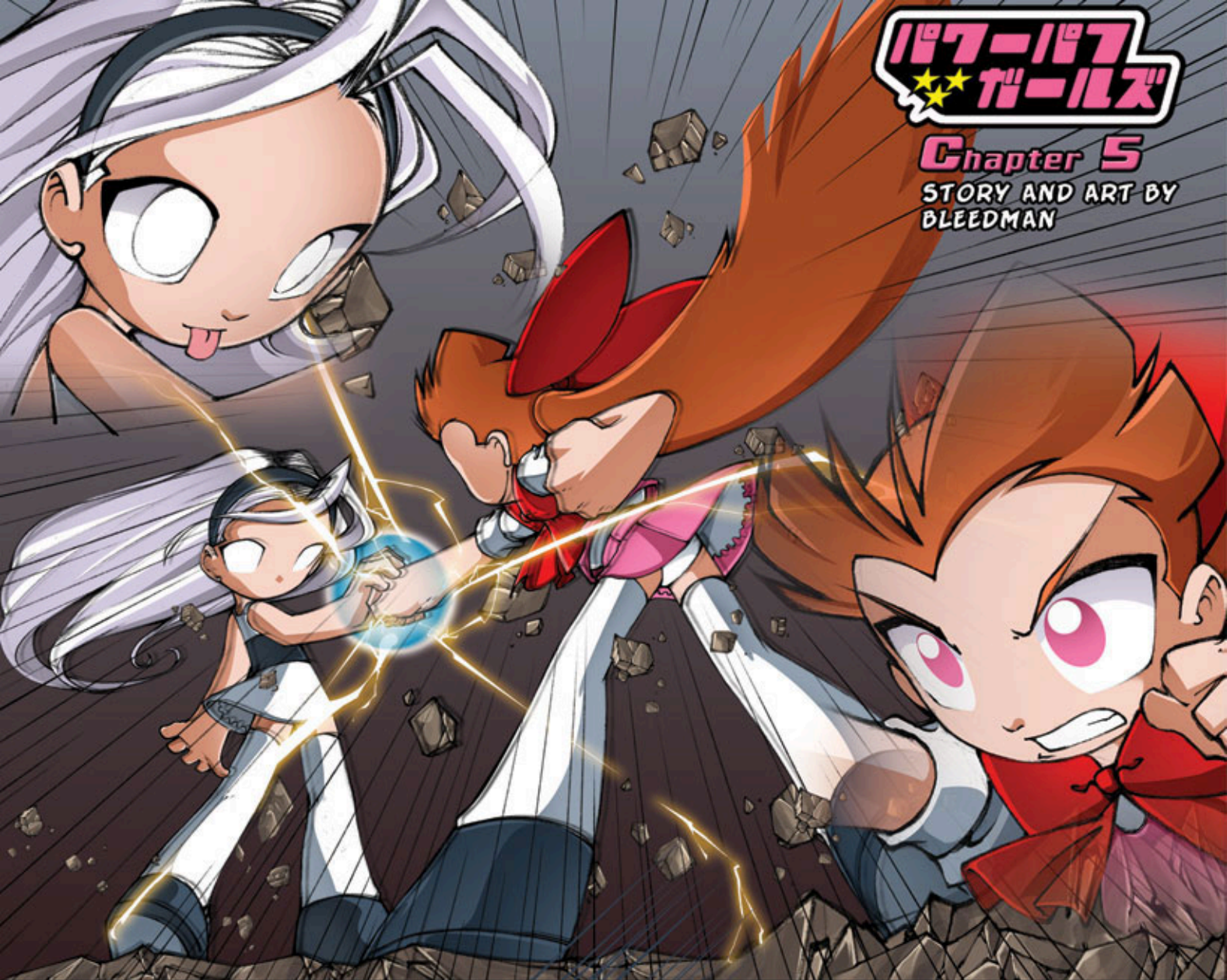
**MESS WITH ME,
WILL YA?**

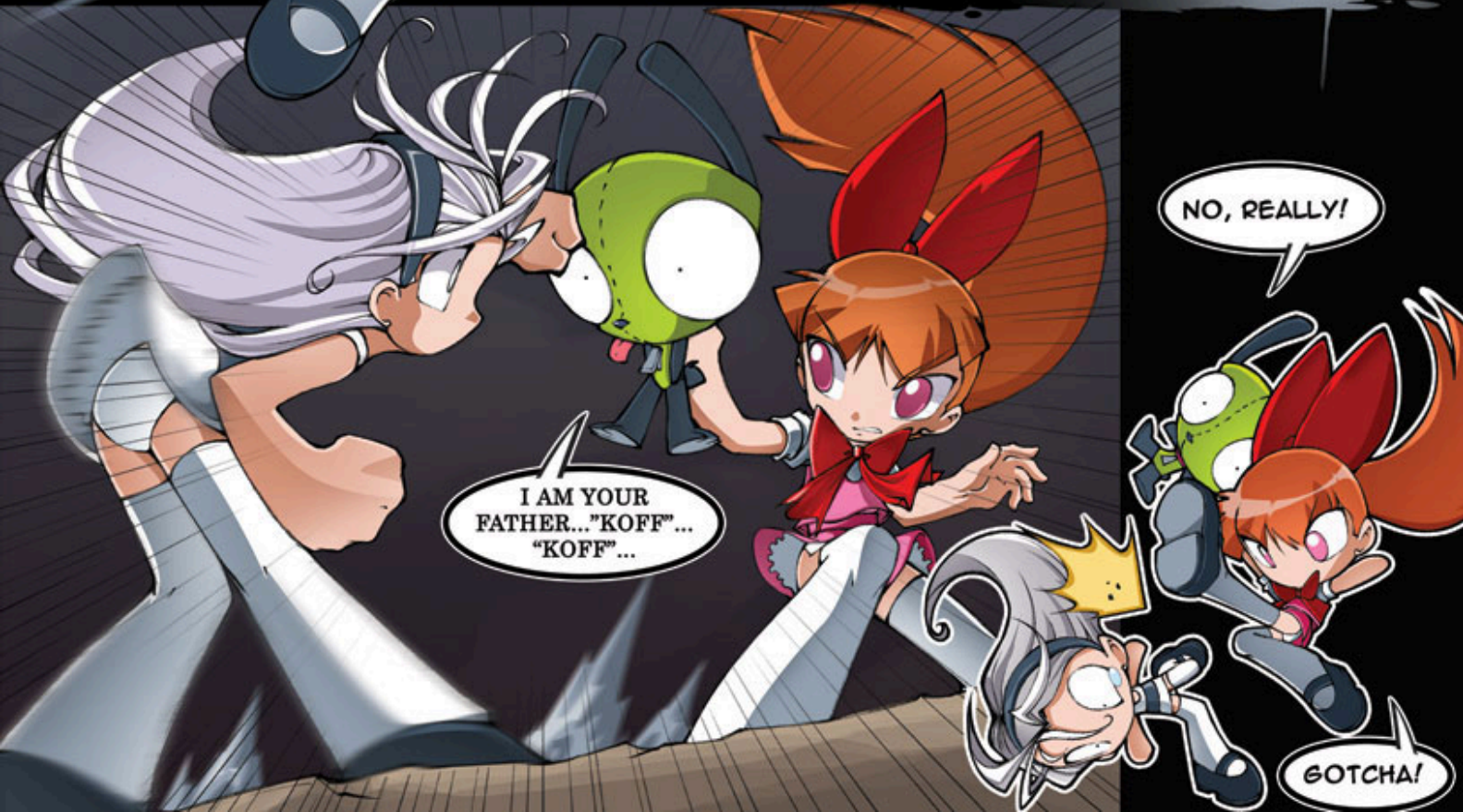
End of Chapter 4

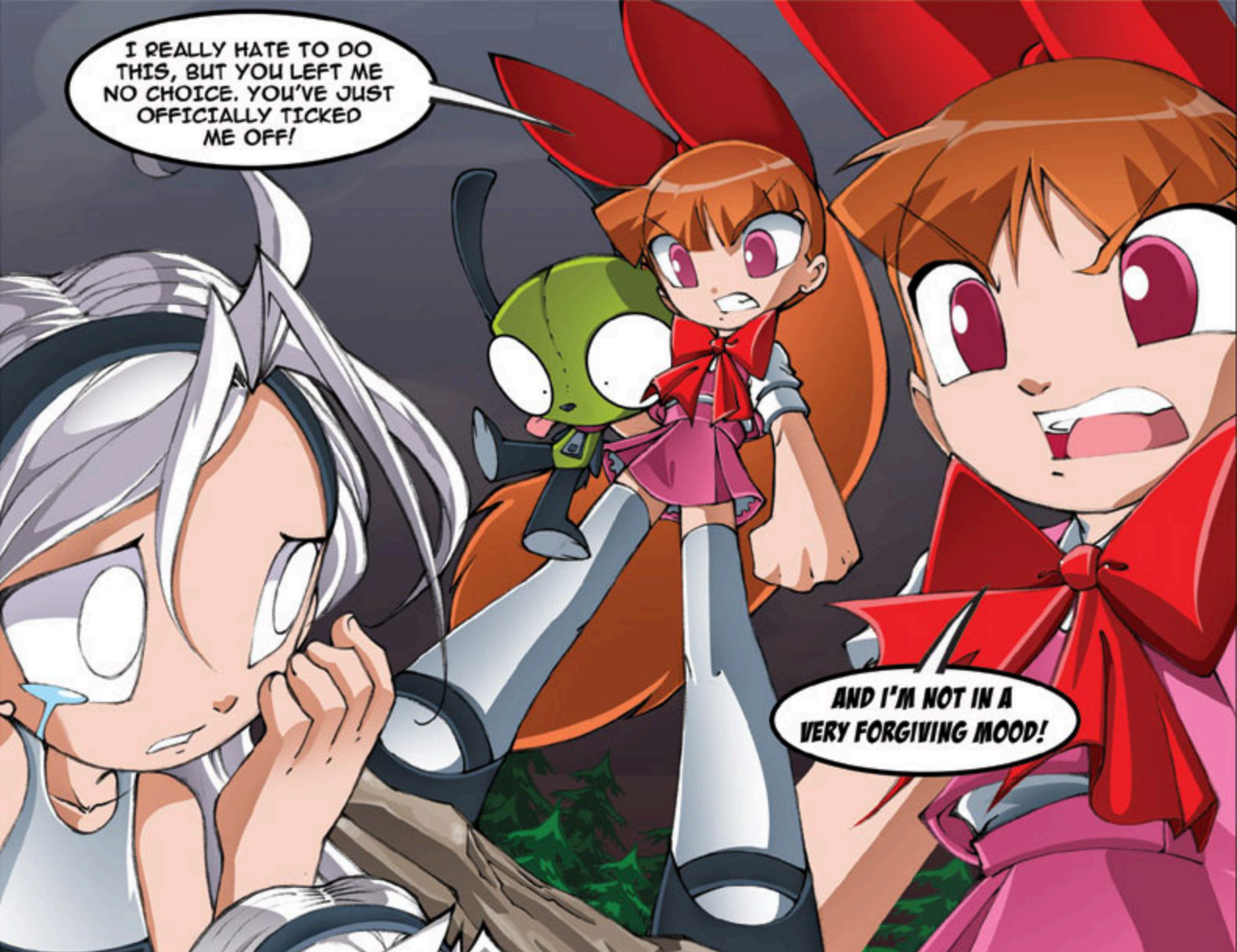
パワパワ
★ガールズ

Chapter 5

STORY AND ART BY
BLEEDMAN







I REALLY HATE TO DO THIS, BUT YOU LEFT ME NO CHOICE. YOU'VE JUST OFFICIALLY TICKED ME OFF!

AND I'M NOT IN A VERY FORGIVING MOOD!



HOW COULD YOU BE SO MEAN?! GIRLY HAS DONE NOTHING WRONG!!! LEAVE HIM OUT OF THIS!

LEAVE MY GIRLY ALONE!

.....?

YAAAYYYY!!!!
I'M DOOMED...



IT...IT CAN'T BE....
MANDARK!!!

RIGHT
YOU ARE! AND
PLAYTIME'S OVER!!!
TAKE HER DOWN,
MY MINIONS!!!

WITH PLEASURE!!!





I WANT HER
ALIVE!
UNDERSTAND?!!

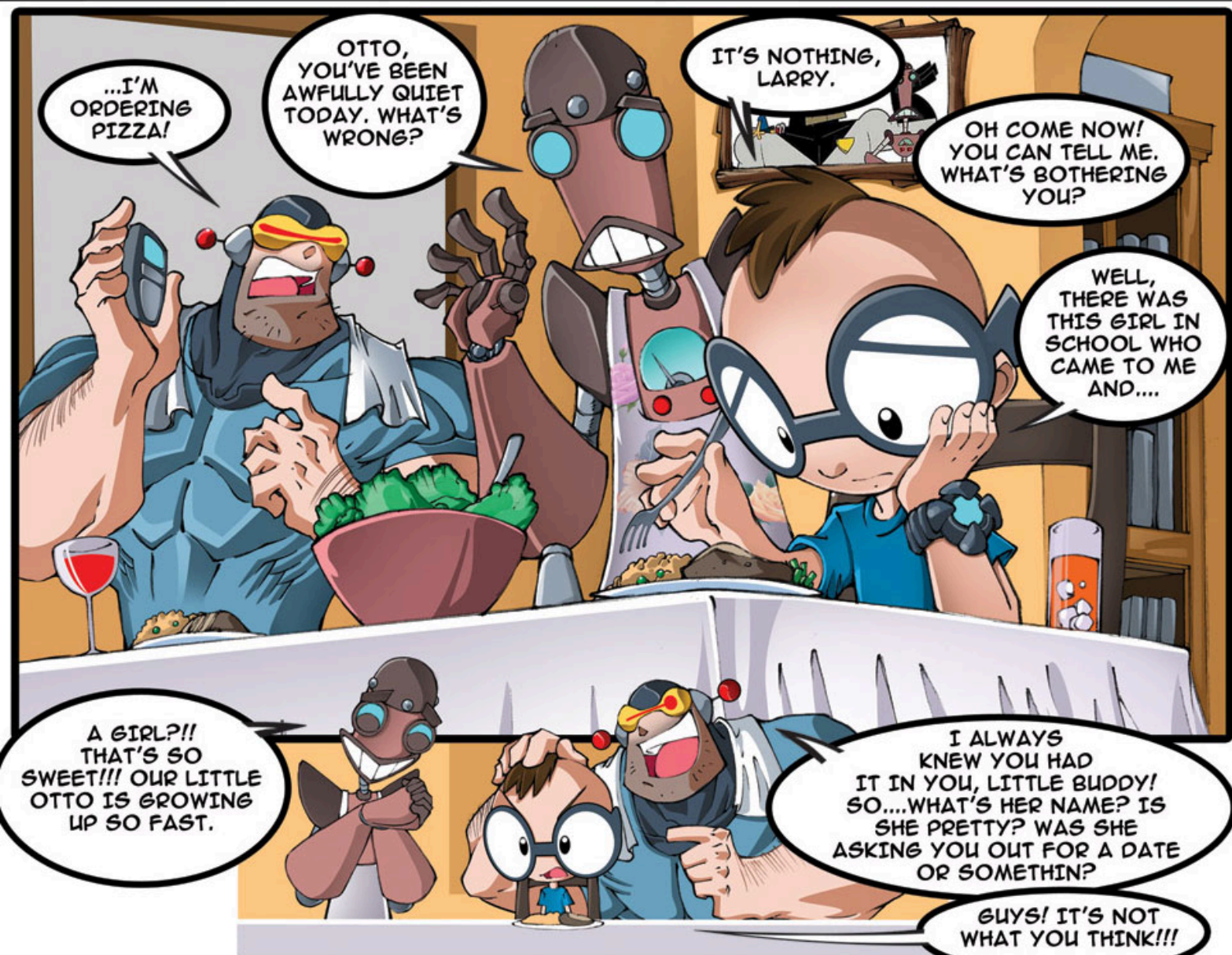
WHY IS HIS
HEAD SO BIG ?
**WHYYYYY IS HIS
HEAD SO BIG ?**

**OTTO!
DINNER!**

DANG IT, LARRY!
I THOUGHT YOU SAID
WE WERE HAVING
MEATLOAF ?!!

WELL,
I DECIDED THAT WE
TRY OUT ONE OF MY
NEW RECIPE. I CALL
IT MY SAUMON EN
PAPILLOTE A LA
MENTHE ET AU
PASTIS.

THAT'S IT!!!



...I'M
ORDERING
PIZZA!

OTTO,
YOU'VE BEEN
AWFULLY QUIET
TODAY. WHAT'S
WRONG?

IT'S NOTHING,
LARRY.

OH COME NOW!
YOU CAN TELL ME.
WHAT'S BOTHERING
YOU?

WELL,
THERE WAS
THIS GIRL IN
SCHOOL WHO
CAME TO ME
AND....

A GIRL?!!
THAT'S SO
SWEET!!! OUR LITTLE
OTTO IS GROWING
UP SO FAST.

I ALWAYS
KNEW YOU HAD
IT IN YOU, LITTLE BUDDY!
SO....WHAT'S HER NAME? IS
SHE PRETTY? WAS SHE
ASKING YOU OUT FOR A DATE
OR SOMETHIN?

GUYS! IT'S NOT
WHAT YOU THINK!!!

DING DONG!

NOW WHO COULD THAT BE AT THIS HOUR?

MUST BE THE PIZZA! COULD YOU CHECK IT OUT? REMEMBER, I ORDERED IT WITH NO ANCHOVIES!

ANYWAY, OTTO! YOU HAVE ANY QUESTIONS ABOUT THE LADIES YOU JUST ASK ME. I'M AN EXPERT ON THESE THINGS!

RIGHT! LIKE WHAT HAPPENED BETWEEN YOU AND SHEILA?

OTTO, THERE'S A PACKAGE HERE FOR YOU!

AHA! I BET IT'S FROM YOUR GIRLFRIEND!

TUDDRUSSEL, WILL YOU KNOCK IT OFF!? WHO IS IT FROM, LARRY?

IT WAS FROM A TALL, SLIM YOUNG MAN. PROBABLY ONE OF YOUR FRIENDS FROM YOUR SCIENCE CLUB.

I STILL SAY IT'S FROM YOUR GIRLFRIEND!

QUIT IT, WILL YA? IT CAN'T POSSIBLY BE FROM...

...NO.

...SIGH



PUFF!

IT'S ME!!!
OTTO!!!

...FROM
MANDARK!

OTTO.

I NEED YOU TO GO
TO HER SISTER'S
PLACE.

WHAT!? WHA..
WHAT DO YOU WANT
ME TO DO ?!!

WE CAN'T LET ANY OF THEM
KNOW ABOUT THIS. MAKE UP A STORY,
TELL THEM BLOSSOM'S STAYING OVER
AT MY PLACE WORKING ON A SCIENCE
PROJECT OR SOMETHIN.

I CAN'T ALLOW
THEM TO INTERFERE,
THIS IS PERSONAL.
YOU HAVE TO MAKE SURE
THAT NOBODY
PANICS!

DEXTER

I HAVE YOUR
LITTLE FLOWER,
IF YOU EVER WANT TO
SEE HER AGAIN
COME TO MY FORTRESS,
THESE COORDINATES
WILL LEAD YOU THERE

[illegible]

I'LL BE WAITING
MANDARK

P.S. WE END THIS
TONIGHT SO
ARM YOURSELF

PANIC!?
PANIC HE SAYS!
RIGHT NOW I'M
ABOUT TO.

WHAT ABOUT YOU?
WHAT ARE YOU
GONNA DO?



I'VE FOUGHT A LOT OF MONSTERS BEFORE BACK IN TOWNSVILLE, BUT NONE LIKE THEM I HAVE EVER FACED.

WHAT KIND OF MONSTERS WERE THEY?

THEY ARE CALLED KAIJINS AND BELIEVE ME THEY'RE THE LEAST OF YOUR WORRIES.

GULP...
Y-YOU DON'T KNOW W-WHO YOU'RE MESSING WITH..

OH BUT I DO. I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BACK IN YOUR HOMETOWN YOU AND YOUR SISTERS WERE UNDOUBTEDLY THE GREATEST SUPERHEROES THAT EVER LIVE. BUT YOU'RE IN MY REALM NOW, IT'S TIME YOU GET A TASTE OF THE REAL WORLD. MY WORLD.



PERFECT TIMING...

...YOUR KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR HAS FINALLY ARRIVED. EXCELLENT!!! HAHHAH!!! EXCELLENT!!!

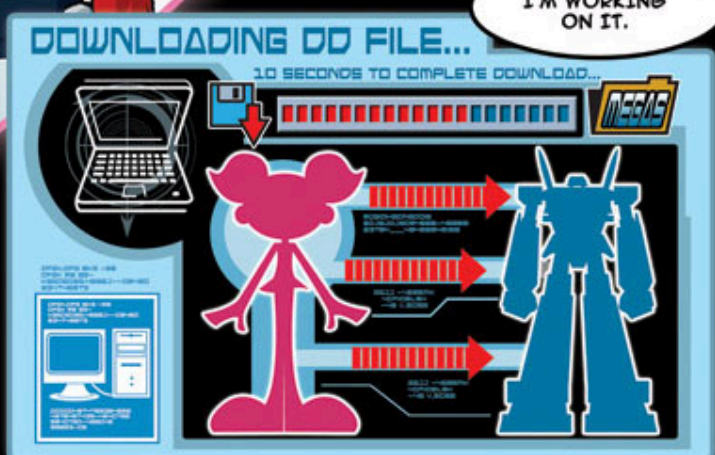
HA HA HA!
HA HA HA HA!!!

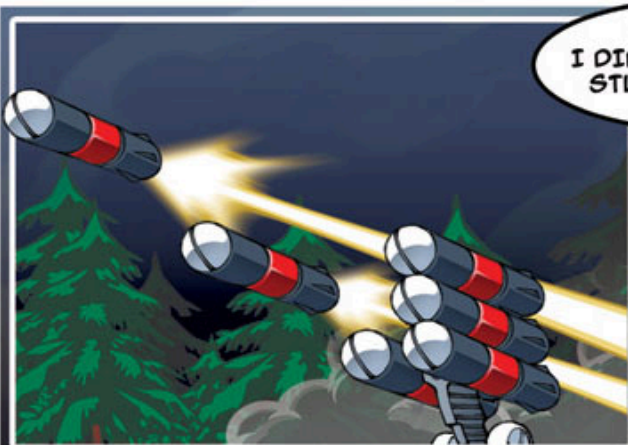


JAMIE THOUGHT SHE NEEDED A VACATION SO HE TOOK HER TO SOME PLACE NICE AND QUIET, PROBABLY HAWAI OR SOMETHIN. I ALWAYS KNEW THOSE TWO WOULD WORK OUT SOONER OR LATER.

ANYHOW YOU SAID YOU GOT SOME NEW TACTICAL STUFF INSTALLED ON MEGAS. I GUESS NOW WOULD BE THE BEST TIME TO SEE WHAT OLD MEGAS CAN DO.

I'M WORKING ON IT.





WHOA DEX!
I DIDN'T KNOW YOU
STUDIED BALLET!

I DON'T.



THOSE MOVES...I...I KNOW THAT DANCE!
THERE IS ONLY ONE INDIVIDUAL WHO CAN
CREATE SUCH POETRY IN MOTION! THE
VERY SAME PERSON WHO WAS CAPABLE OF
DESTROYING MY LABORATORY WITH THE
EXACT SAME ELEGANCE!

THE VERY PERSON
WHO STOLE MY HEART
AND COST ME MY
LABORATORY...

DEEDEEEEE.....

DEEDEE...WHERE
WOULD I BE
WITHOUT YOU...

YOU ARE CURRENTLY IN THE
SANCTUARY OF YOUR DARK,
FOREBODING LAIR, HOLDING
THIS LITTLE GIRL HOSTAGE IN
HOPES OF EXACTING
REVENGE AGAINST YOUR
ARCH-NEMESIS IN ORDER TO
SECURE YOURSELF AS THE
GREATEST MIND IN THE
SCIENTIFIC COMMUNITY, AS
WELL AS BOOST YOUR FRAIL,
SHATTERED SELF-ESTEEM,
WHICH IS IN ITS CURRENT
STATE DUE TO YEARS UPON
YEARS OF NEGLECT AND PAIN
CAUSED BY YOUR PEERS.

SINCE WHEN
WERE YOU THAT
SMART?

WE'RE IN
DREAMLAND,
REMEMBER?



PUFF!

NO! NO! I NEED TO STAY
FOCUSED! MUST FOCUS ON
THE BATTLE AT HAND! I
CANNOT LET ANYTHING
DISTRACT ME NOW!

THAT WAS VERY
CLEVER, DEXTER.
...VERY CLEVER
INDEED!!!

SAMANTHA!!!
UNLEASH YOUR
MEGABOT!!!!!!



BANZAI!!!!

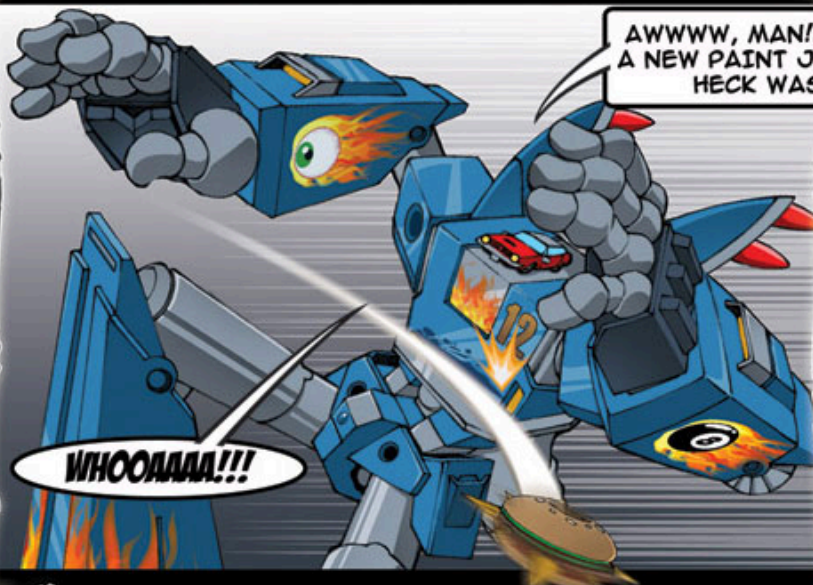
I GOTTA HAND
IT TO YOU DEX, THOSE WERE SOME
MOVES! HEY, DO YOU THINK YOU
CAN MAKE MEGAS DO THE
MACARENA?



**MACARENA
THIS!!!**



AWWWW, MAN!!! RIGHT AFTER
A NEW PAINT JOB!!! WHAT THE
HECK WAS THAT!??



WHOOAAAA!!!



**MEGABOT
MEGABEE**



OK, BOYS!
YOU WANNA DANCE!
LET'S DANCE!!!





ARE YOU SURE THAT YOU CAN HANDLE IT ALONE?

HEY!
IT'S NOT LIKE I CAN'T HANDLE IT MYSELF.

...AND I'M SURE YOU WOULD PREFER DOING IT LONEWOLF STYLE.

THIS IS JUST ONE BUG!
UH...SURE, IT'S A BIG BUG,
BUT IT'S STILL JUST
ONE BUG. BESIDES, YOU
HAVE A PRINCESS TO SAVE...

GO ON! GET OUT
OF HERE!



TAKE CARE, COOP!



YOU TOO, BIGMAN!



I KNOW I SHOULDN'T LET
HIM GO IN THERE ALONE.
HE'S JUST A KID.



BUT HE'S
NO ORDINARY KID.
HE CAN HANDLE IT.
I HOPE.

ALL RIGHT YOU BOZOS, LISTEN UP. FIRST YOU KIDNAP MY BUDDY'S GIRLFRIEND, THEN YA SCRATCH UP MY ROBOT'S NEW PAINT JOB, TRAP ME IN A LEG LOCK AND FINALLY.....

...UMM.....YOU KIDNAP
MY BUDDY'S GIRLFRIEND.
WELL, NOBODY MESSSES WITH
MY FRIENDS!!! ...'CEPT MAYBE ME.

THIS CALLS FOR SOME
MAJOR FIREPOWER!

MEGAS SUPER DESPERATION MOVES

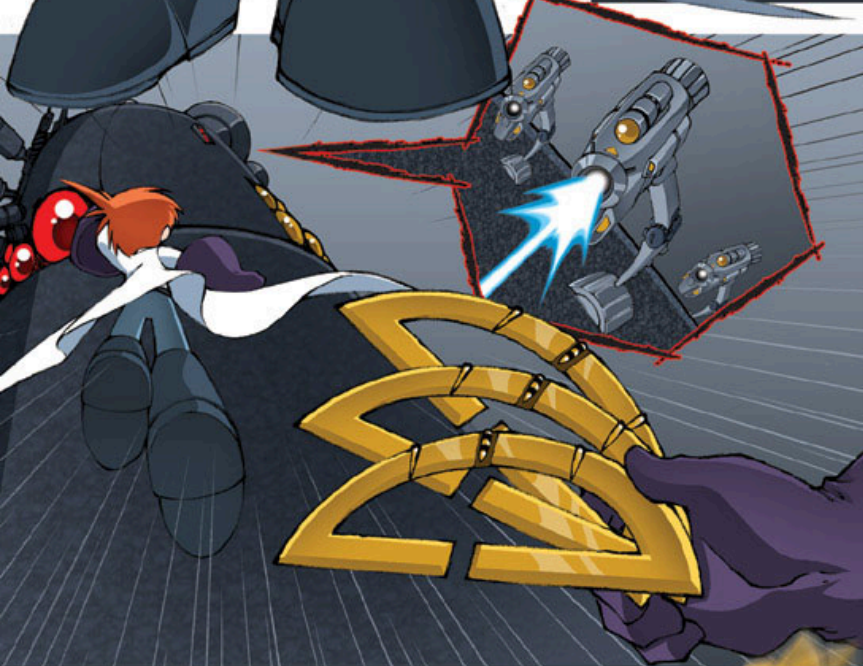
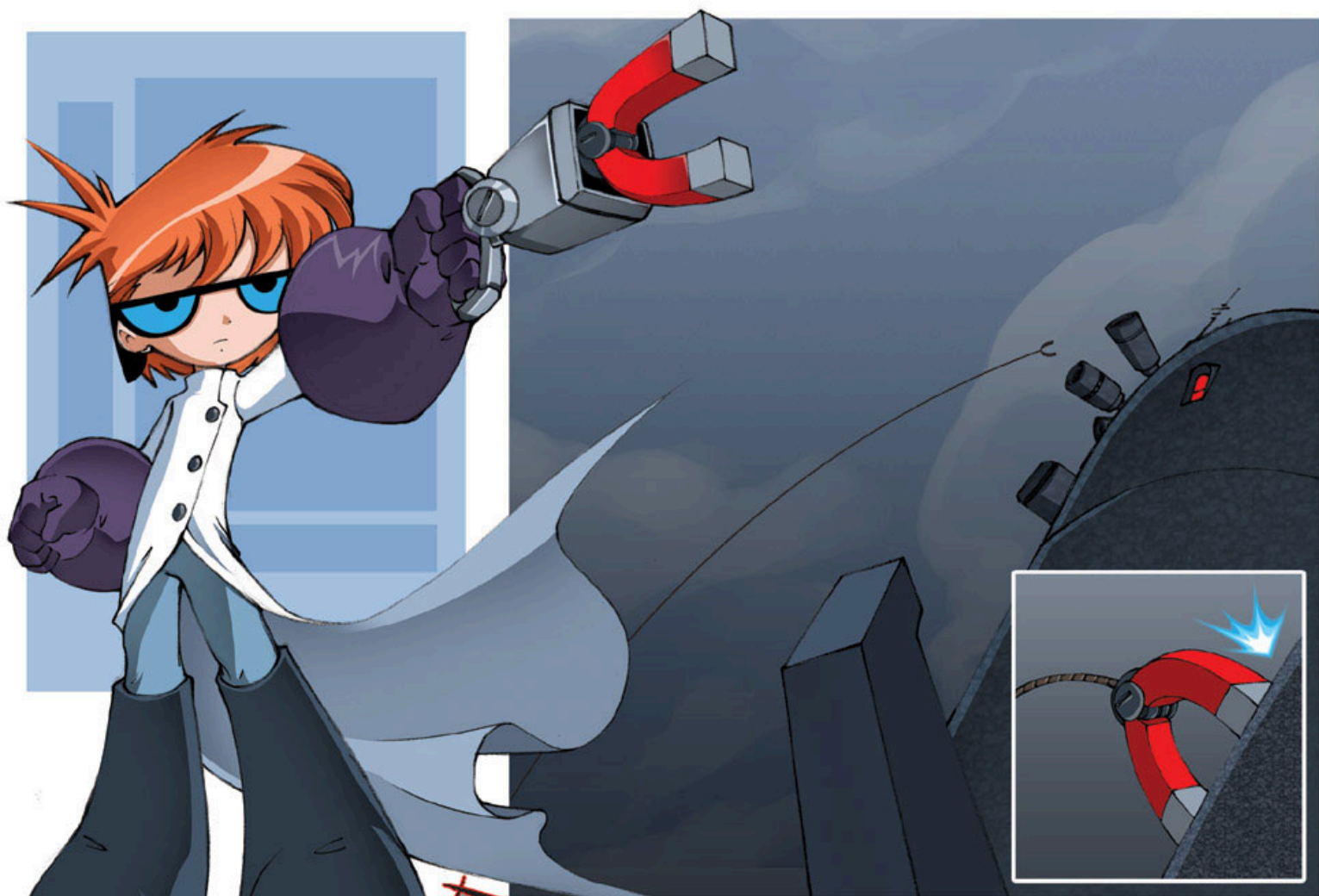
- RAGING FURY FINAL ATTACK
- MEGABLAST ULTIMATE WEAPON
- ARMAGEDDON
- WTF!!!?

LET'S
SEE NOW...

HMMM...

NOPE...

AHA! PREPARE
TO KISS YOUR
BEHIND
GOODBYE!!!



WHY MUST YOU
WASTE YOUR TIME WITH
THESE PESTS? THESE HUMANS...THEY
ARE USELESS. I COULD HAVE EASILY
DISPOSED OF THIS...BOY GENIUS, A
HUNDRED TIMES BY NOW.
PERHAPS EVEN
A MILLION-ZILLION...



DOES IT MERELY AMUSE
YOU TO SEE THEM
SLAUGHTER ONE ANOTHER?

YOUR ARROGANT STATEMENT PROVES YOU STILL HAVE
MUCH TO LEARN, ZIM. HUMANS ARE MUCH MORE
...COMPLEX...THAN YOU GIVE THEM CREDIT FOR. THEY
ADAPT, THEY STRUGGLE, AND THEY CONTINUE TO STRIVE,
DESPITE THE ODDS. THEY ARE FAR MORE FASCINATING
AND AMBITIOUS THAN YOUR IRKEN RACE, WHOSE SOLE
PURPOSE IN LIFE IS ONLY TO RULE AND DESTROY ALL
THAT DEFIES THEIR MIGHTY EMPIRE.

PERHAPS. BUT I AM NOT LIKE MOST IRKENS. FOR YEARS I
HAVE STRUGGLED TO PROVE MY WORTH TO THE ALMIGHTY
TALLEST THAT I, ZIM, WAS MORE THAN CAPABLE OF
BECOMING THE GREATEST INVADER OF ALL. ALL I ASK IS
THAT YOU GIVE ME THE CHANCE TO PROVE MYSELF. LET
ME DEAL WITH THESE HUMANS. FOR I KNOW I AM FAR
BETTER THAN THAT LOSER FATTY FAT HEAD MANDARK.

PATIENCE, MY LITTLE DIMWITTED FRIEND. I
PROMISE YOU, YOU WILL HAVE YOUR CHANCE
TO PROVE YOUR WORTH. YOU AND TWO OF
YOUR LITTLE SIDEKICKS WILL SOON HAVE THE
OPPORTUNITY TO FACE UP AGAINST THE POWER
PUFF GIRLS THEMSELVES. BUT FOR NOW, LET US
ENJOY THIS LITTLE BATTLE. I LOOK FORWARD
TO ITS OUTCOME. THE LONG AWAITED
CLIMACTIC SHOWDOWN BETWEEN
MANDARK AND HIS RIVAL...

WHAT IS IT ABOUT THIS MANDARK THAT
INTRIGUES YOU SO MUCH? THIS HUMAN IS
WEAK AND PATHETIC AND...AND
STOOOOOPIID!

ZZZZZ...

THIS WEAK, PATHETIC AND
STOOOOPIID HUMAN
POSSESSES ONE OF THE
MOST BRILLIANT
SCIENTIFIC MINDS THIS
WORLD HAS NEVER KNOWN!

WHEN I ORIGINALLY DISCOVERED HIM, HE WAS BUT A SHELL OF HIS
FORMER SELF. HE WAS BUT A YOUNG BOY WHO HAD LOST EVERY-
THING. HIS WILL, HIS SPIRIT, HIS DESIRE TO LIVE. BEFORE I COULD
USE HIM, I WOULD NEED TO KNOW WHAT TROUBLED HIM SO MUCH
THAT HE WOULD LITERALLY SEAL HIMSELF OFF FROM ALL THAT
MEANT ANYTHING TO HIM, AND TRAP HIMSELF IN SUCH A STATE OF
ANXIETY AND DEPRESSION.

I DECIDED I WOULD DIVE INTO HIS
SUBCONSCIOUS AND MOLD HIM INTO THE
CALCULATING WEAPON I WOULD NEED FOR
MY PLANS. AS I DIG DEEPER INTO HIS
PSYCHE...ALL I COULD HEAR WAS ONE
NAME... CONTINUOUSLY ECHOING IN THE
CHASMS OF HIS MIND. A NAME THAT WILL
FOREVER HAUNT HIS SOUL UNTIL THE
FLAME OF HIS LIFE FLICKERS INTO
NOTHINGNESS. A NAME HE CALLS...
.....HIS PRECIOUS.

AND FINALLY AT THE END OF MY JOURNEY,
I FOUND JUST WHAT I HAVE BEEN
LOOKING FOR. HIS VERY ESSENCE.
HIS.....CHILDHOOD,
POOR LITTLE SUSAN.



AS A CHILD, LITTLE SUSAN WAS OFTEN DENIED OF HIS DREAMS, AND NEVER WAS ABLE TO OBTAIN HIS TRUE AMBITIONS. HIS PARENTS NEVER UNDERSTOOD THEIR OWN CHILD'S DESIRE FOR SCIENCE, AND IN FACT ENCOURAGED AGAINST IT.

AS A RESULT, A DEEP POWERFUL DARKNESS GREW INSIDE HIM. ALL IT NEEDED WAS A SPARK, A FLICK OF A MATCH, IF YOU WOULD...TO IGNITE ALL THE HATE AND ILL WILL THAT HAD BEEN COMPRESSED INSIDE HIS HEART.

AND THAT SPARK WAS ONE LITTLE BOY...HIS ARCHRIVAL

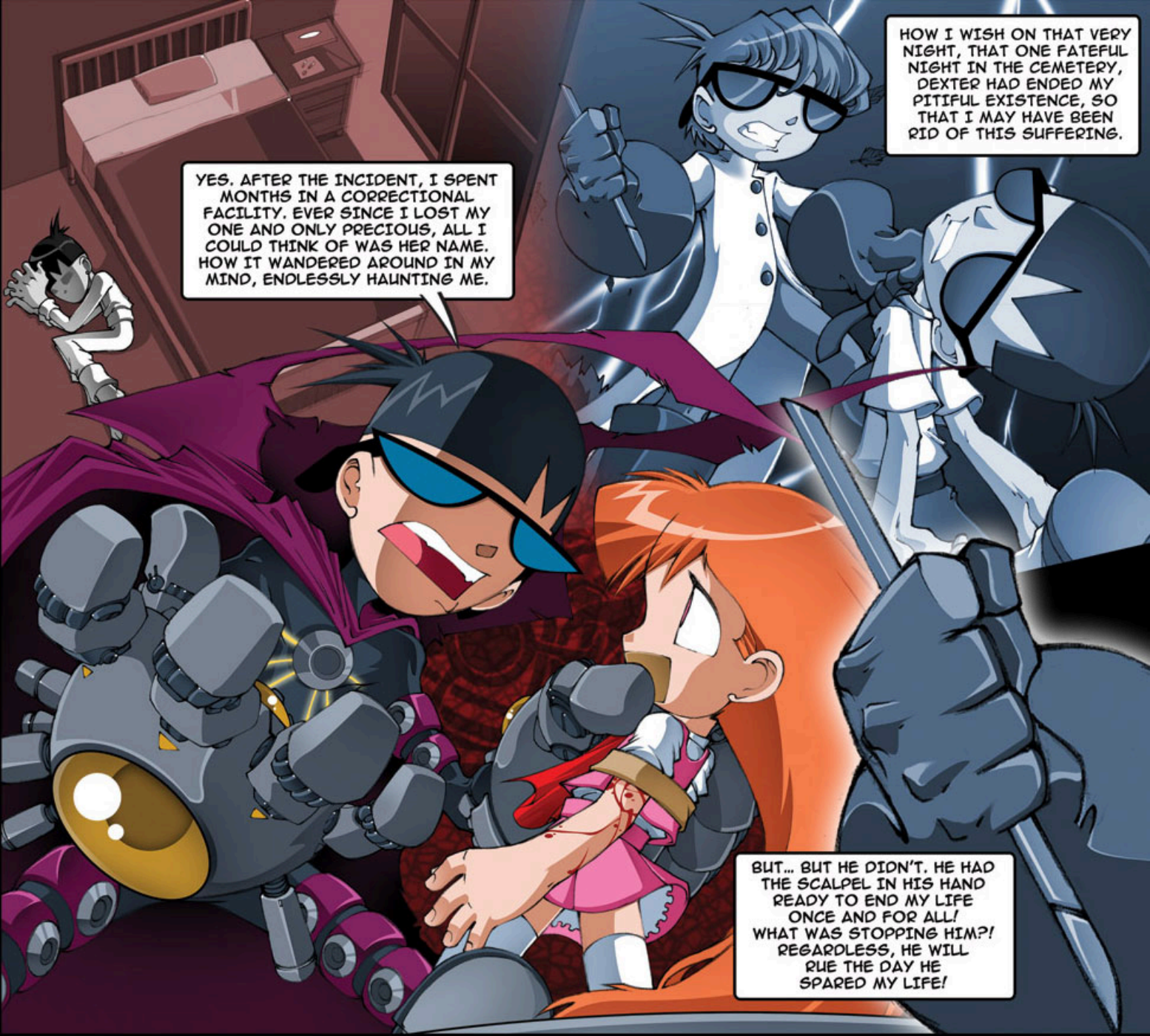
THUS...MANDARK WAS BORN AND THEIR RIVALRY BEGAN...

BUT THEN...

BECAUSE OF THE LOSS OF HIS BELOVED, HIS SOUL AND DESIRE WAS CRUSHED. SOON, MANDARK CAME TO REALIZE HIS OWN MISTAKE. HIS HATE FOR HIS RIVAL HAD BROUGHT HIM NOTHING BUT MISERY.

IRONICALLY, WHAT INEVITABLY THWARTED HIS PLAN WAS THE VERY SAME EMOTION HIS PARENTS HAD TRIED SO HARD TO TEACH. A LESSON HE HAD COME TO DENY THE IMPORTANCE OF SO OFTEN...

HUMANS OFTEN CALL IT...LOVE.



YES. AFTER THE INCIDENT, I SPENT MONTHS IN A CORRECTIONAL FACILITY. EVER SINCE I LOST MY ONE AND ONLY PRECIOUS, ALL I COULD THINK OF WAS HER NAME. HOW IT WANDERED AROUND IN MY MIND, ENDLESSLY HAUNTING ME.

HOW I WISH ON THAT VERY NIGHT, THAT ONE FATEFUL NIGHT IN THE CEMETERY, DEXTER HAD ENDED MY PITIFUL EXISTENCE, SO THAT I MAY HAVE BEEN RID OF THIS SUFFERING.

BUT... BUT HE DIDN'T. HE HAD THE SCALPEL IN HIS HAND READY TO END MY LIFE ONCE AND FOR ALL! WHAT WAS STOPPING HIM?! REGARDLESS, HE WILL RUE THE DAY HE SPARED MY LIFE!

AS I REMAINED SEALED IN SOLITARY CONFINEMENT, LEFT WITH NOTHING TO THINK OF BUT MY REGRETS, MY REMORSE AND ESPECIALLY MY DEEDEE... WHEN AN ANGEL CAME TO ME.

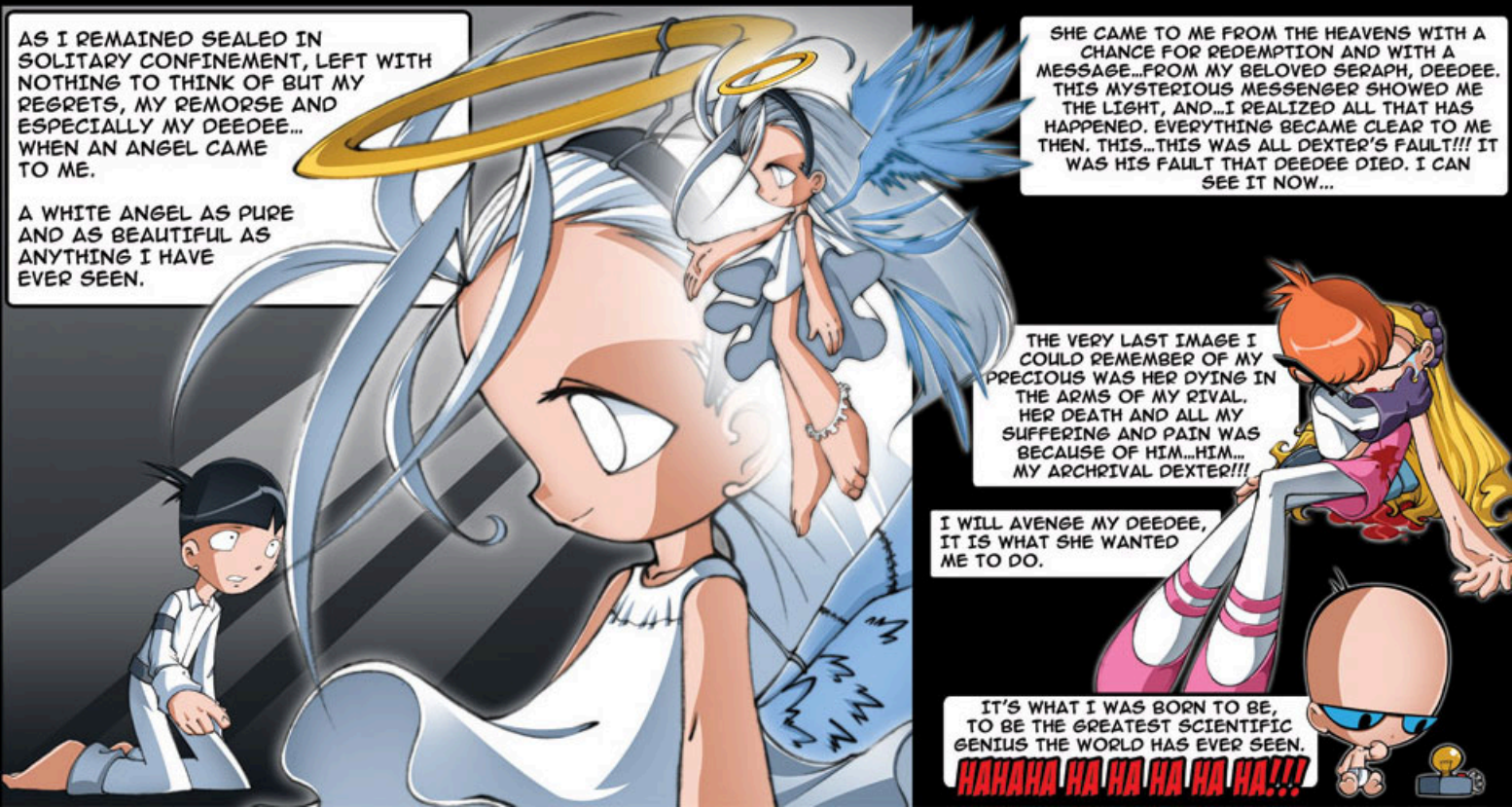
A WHITE ANGEL AS PURE AND AS BEAUTIFUL AS ANYTHING I HAVE EVER SEEN.

SHE CAME TO ME FROM THE HEAVENS WITH A CHANCE FOR REDEMPTION AND WITH A MESSAGE...FROM MY BELOVED SERAPH, DEEDEE. THIS MYSTERIOUS MESSENGER SHOWED ME THE LIGHT, AND...I REALIZED ALL THAT HAS HAPPENED. EVERYTHING BECAME CLEAR TO ME THEN. THIS...THIS WAS ALL DEXTER'S FAULT!!! IT WAS HIS FAULT THAT DEEDEE DIED. I CAN SEE IT NOW...

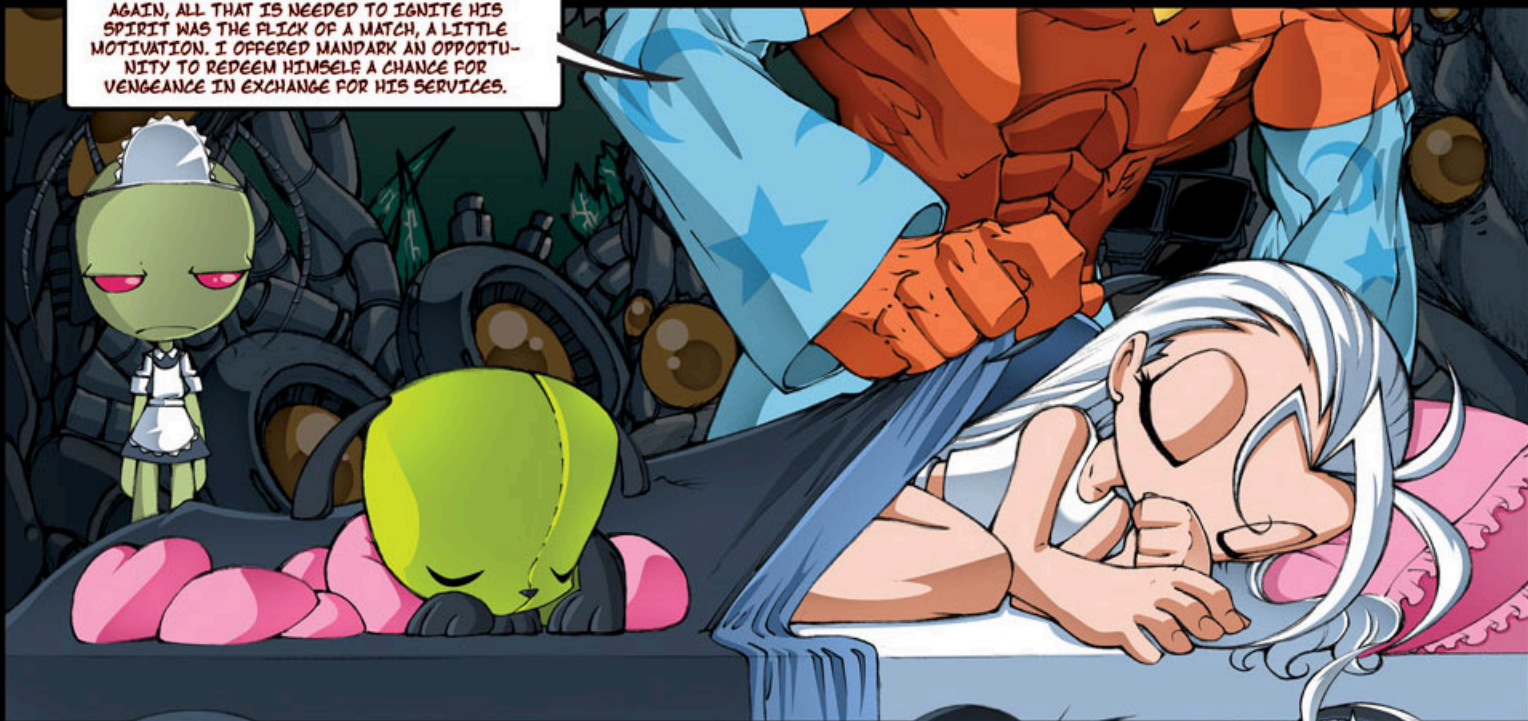
THE VERY LAST IMAGE I COULD REMEMBER OF MY PRECIOUS WAS HER DYING IN THE ARMS OF MY RIVAL. HER DEATH AND ALL MY SUFFERING AND PAIN WAS BECAUSE OF HIM...HIM... MY ARCHRIVAL DEXTER!!!

I WILL AVENGE MY DEEDEE. IT IS WHAT SHE WANTED ME TO DO.

IT'S WHAT I WAS BORN TO BE, TO BE THE GREATEST SCIENTIFIC GENIUS THE WORLD HAS EVER SEEN.
HAHAHA HA HA HA HA HA!!!



HISTORY REPEATS ITSELF IT SEEMS. FOR ONCE AGAIN, ALL THAT IS NEEDED TO IGNITE HIS SPIRIT WAS THE FLICK OF A MATCH, A LITTLE MOTIVATION. I OFFERED MANDARK AN OPPORTUNITY TO REDEEM HIMSELF A CHANCE FOR VENGEANCE IN EXCHANGE FOR HIS SERVICES.



HE EXCELLED WELL BEYOND MY EXPECTATIONS. WITH HIS MIND HE WAS ABLE TO CONSTRUCT A VAST ARRAY OF WEAPONS. HE CREATED ARMOR FOR THE MEMBERS OF MY DARKSTAR COUNCIL, ALLOWING THEM TO BECOME EVEN STRONGER. WITH HIS BRILLIANCE I CONSTRUCTED MY HOME, BLACK EDEN.



VERY SOON I CAME TO TREAT HIM LIKE HE WAS MY VERY OWN SON. EVEN BELL, WHO HAD REMAINED DISTANT FROM ALL BUT MYSELF AND YOUR LITTLE PET, HAD BECOME QUITE FOND OF HIM.



WE WERE PERHAPS THE CLOSEST IN ACHIEVING A PERFECT FAMILY THE FAMILY THAT HE TRULY DESERVES. WE WERE ALL GENUINELY...HAPPY
YES. I HAVE PUSHED MANDARK THROUGH MANY TRIALS, AS ANY GOOD FATHER DOES. AND NOW THIS NIGHT HOLDS HIS GREATEST TEST. HE HAS SURPASSED ALL OF MY EXPECTATIONS BUT ONE... HIS GREATEST AND FINAL OBSTACLE.

ONLY UNTIL HE HAS ACCOMPLISHED THIS
CAN HE BE REDEEMED AND PROVE HIMSELF
TO BE WORTHY TO MY CAUSE.

MANDARK!!!

HOW I HAVE YEARNED
FOR THIS MOMENT, DEXTER...I WILL MAKE
YOU REGRET THAT YOU DID NOT FINISH
ME WHEN YOU HAD THE CHANCE!!! TONIGHT
MY DREAMS WILL FINALLY
BE REALIZED!!!

YES ?

Welcome Dexter
To your DOOM!!!

END OF CHAPTER 5

HI EVERYONE.
I'M TOOTIE! AND I'M SUZY!
AND TOGETHER WE WOULD
LIKE TO WELCOME YOU
TO ANOTHER EXCITING
CHAPTER OF

パワージェル ★ガールズ★ D

CHAPTER 6

story and art by bleedman



WHERE WE LAST LEFT OFF, BLOSSOM HAD BEEN
ATTACKED AND KIDNAPPED BY THE DEMENTED
GENIUS AND RIVAL OF DEXTER KNOWN AS
MANDARK.

GREATLY OUTNUMBERED, BLOSSOM WAS NO
MATCH AGAINST MANDARK'S MINIONS AND
WAS TAKEN CAPTIVE AND BROUGHT TO
MANDARK'S LAIR. MANDARK NOW HOPES TO
USE BLOSSOM TO LURE OUT DEXTER AND
EXTRACT HIS REVENGE UPON HIM.

WITH THE HELP OF HIS NEW JERSEY
DWELLING FRIEND, COOP, AND HIS MECHA THE
MEGAS XLR, DEXTER IS ABLE TO INFILTRATE
MANDARK'S HIDEOUT IN AN ATTEMPT
TO RESCUE HIS FAIR MAIDEN.



"OOOHHH...I NEED A HERO"
"I'M HOLDING OUT FOR A HERO
TIL THE END OF THE NIGHT..."

WILL DEXTER BE ABLE TO DEFEAT
HIS ARCHRIVAL MANDARK ...

BEFORE BLOSSOM ENDS
UP IN A WATERY GRAVE?

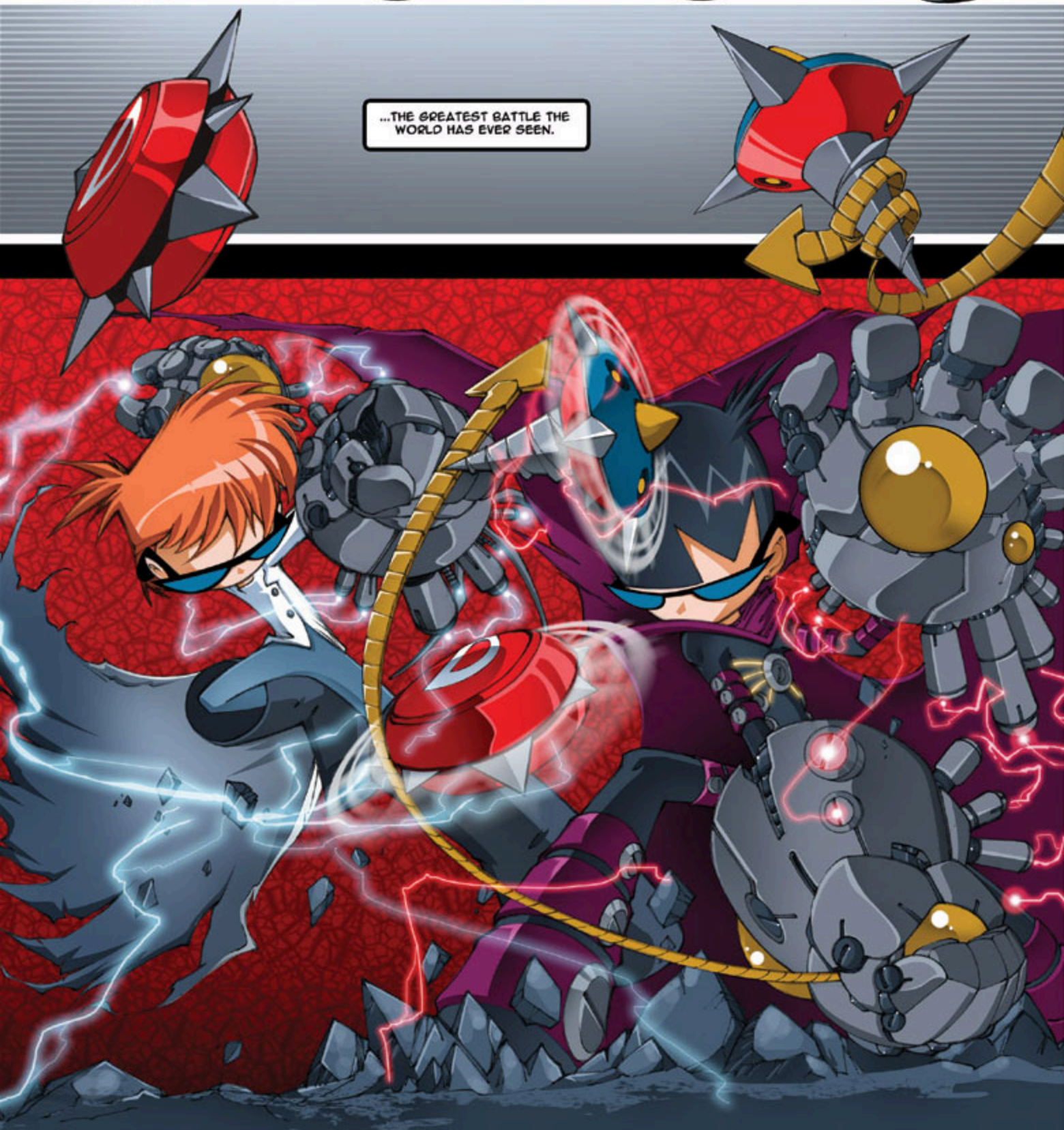


GET READY FOR
ANOTHER CHAPTER
OF HEART POUNDING
ACTION, THRILLS,
AND EXCITEMENT
AS DEXTER AND
MANDARK SQUARE
OFF ONCE AND FOR
ALL IN

**ONE OF THE
GREATEST BATTLE
THE WORLD HAS
EVER SEEN...**



...THE GREATEST BATTLE THE
WORLD HAS EVER SEEN.





I WON'T LIE TO YOU ,DEXTER, I AM TRULY RELISHING ALL OF THIS. IT SEEMS I'M FAR STRONGER THAN YOU'LL EVER HOPE TO BE. YOU'RE SIMPLY...NO MATCH FOR ME.

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT!?? YOU STARTED ALL THIS! THIS IS YOUR OWN FAU...

LIES!!!

I STARTED THIS?
I STARTED THIS!!?

YOU JUST DON'T SEE IT DO YOU?
I SHOULDN'T HAVE EXPECTED YOU TO UNDERSTAND, BUT THIS WHOLE TRAGEDY IS ALL BECAUSE OF YOU!

OH HOW I HAVE WAITED LONG FOR THIS!
IT'S TIME FOR YOU TO PAY FOR YOUR SINS,
DEXTER. FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO ME, AND
FOR WHAT YOU'VE DONE TO DEEDEE!

DEEDEE DIED BECAUSE SHE PURPOSELY STOOD IN FRONT OF MY BLAST! BECAUSE SHE, AS THE ANGEL SHE WAS, DECIDED THAT YOUR PATHETIC, INSIGNIFICANT, MEANINGLESS LIFE WAS WORTH SAVING. BUT THAT'S NOT ALL! OOOOOOH NO. THE ROOT OF THIS TRAUMA DIGS MUCH DEEPER, BACK TO THE DAYS WHEN I STILL ANSWERED TO THE NAME SUSAN, I, MANDARK CAME INTO EXISTENCE BECAUSE OF YOU!

YOU HAD BROUGHT NOTHING BUT PAIN AND MISERY TO EVERYONE AROUND YOU, AND TO THIS DAY CONTINUE TO DO SO! THERE IS NO DOUBT IN MY MIND THAT EVERY DAY, YOUR FAMILY WISHES THEY HAD BEEN BLESSED WITH A NORMAL, AVERAGE SON. BUT NO...YOU HAD TO GO AND BE A LITTLE FREAK! YOU HAVE BEEN NOTHING BUT A NUISANCE TO THEM, JUST AS YOU ARE TO ME.

FACE IT DEXTER, YOU ARE A PESTILENCE UPON THIS WORLD. YOUR FAMILY WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU. MY BELOVED DEEDEE WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU. I WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF WITHOUT YOU...HELL, LET'S NOT BEAT AROUND THE BUSH ANYMORE.

THIS WHOLE WORLD WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER OFF IF YOU, HAD NEVER BEEN CONCEIVED!

YOU'RE BETTER OFF DEAD, MY VERTICALLY CHALLENGED CHUM. I AM DOING THE WORLD A GREAT SERVICE.

WHY CAN'T YOU JUST...

ALL I COULD OF THINK WAS GETTING MY HANDS ON MANDARK AND RIPPING HIS TONGUE OUT. I HEARD IT SAID ONCE THAT WHEN A PERSON IS COMPLETELY LOST IN THEIR RAGE, THEY CAN'T THINK STRAIGHT, AND ACT PURELY ON THEIR KILLER INSTINCT.

SHUDDUP!

THE DARKNESS, THE RAGE...., THE PURE HATE IN THAT SINGLE MOMENT CONSUMES YOU. SUDDENLY, EVERYTHING WENT DARK. ALL I COULD HEAR WAS MY HEART BEATING, AND THE SOUND OF MY DEEP BREATHS.

AT THIS POINT, I WAS BURIED SOMEWHERE DEEP IN MY OWN SUBCONSCIOUS REFLECTING ON EVERYTHING THAT HAS HAPPENED. THIS PLACE...., IT WAS MY LAST REFUGE FROM THE WORLD OUTSIDE WHICH WAS BEING DEVoured BY MY OWN AGGRESSION.

MAYBE.....MAYBE MANDARK'S RIGHT...MAYBE I AM BETTER OFF LEAVING THIS WORLD. IF.....IF ONLY I HAD BEEN BORN JUST A NORMAL LITTLE KID, IT'S ALWAYS SUCH A BURDEN BEING A MAN OF SCIENCE, AND IT SEEMS THE WEIGHT OF THIS BURDEN HAS FINALLY CAUGHT UP WITH ME.
FUNNY, JIMMY ONCE TOLD ME THE SAME THING.

THIS...THIS IS ALL PROBABLY FOR THE BEST. MY PARENTS WILL BE BETTER OFF. MAYBE THIS IS WHAT I SHOULD HAVE DONE FOR DEEDEE LONG AGO. MAYBE IT WOULD BE BEST FOR THE WORLD, AND EVEN MANDARK IF I HAD NEVER BORN AT ALL.



DEEDEE'S GONE, AND IT REALLY IS ALL MY FAULT. I'VE BEEN DEAD INSIDE SINCE THAT DAY. I SHOULD JUST LET MANDARK KILL ME AND GET IT OVER WITH....PUT ME OUT MY MISERY AND DO THE WORLD A FAVOR....

YOU IDIOT!

STOP BEING SO MELODRAMATIC! YOU'RE A MAN OF SCIENCE, YOU ALWAYS WILL BE AND YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY LITTLE BROTHER! I WOULDN'T LOVE YOU IF YOU WERE ANY OTHER WAY! NOW STOP WHINING AND OPEN YOUR EYES! DON'T YOU HAVE A JOB TO DO!

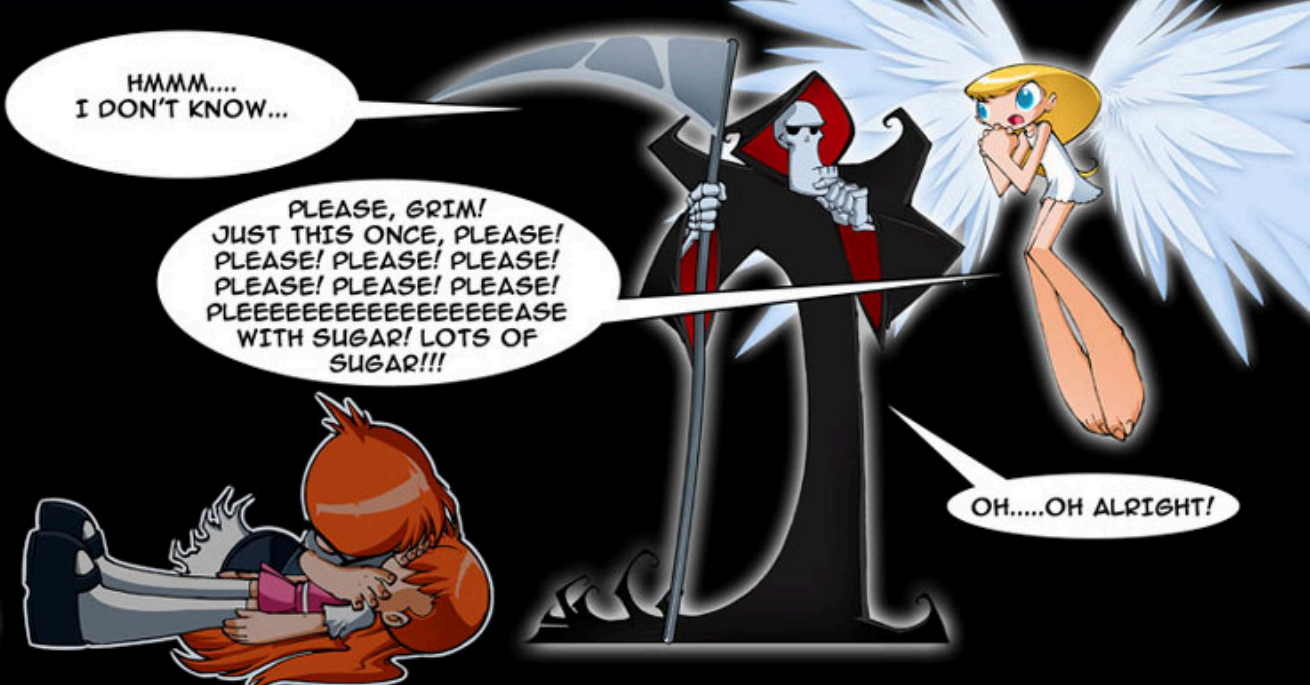
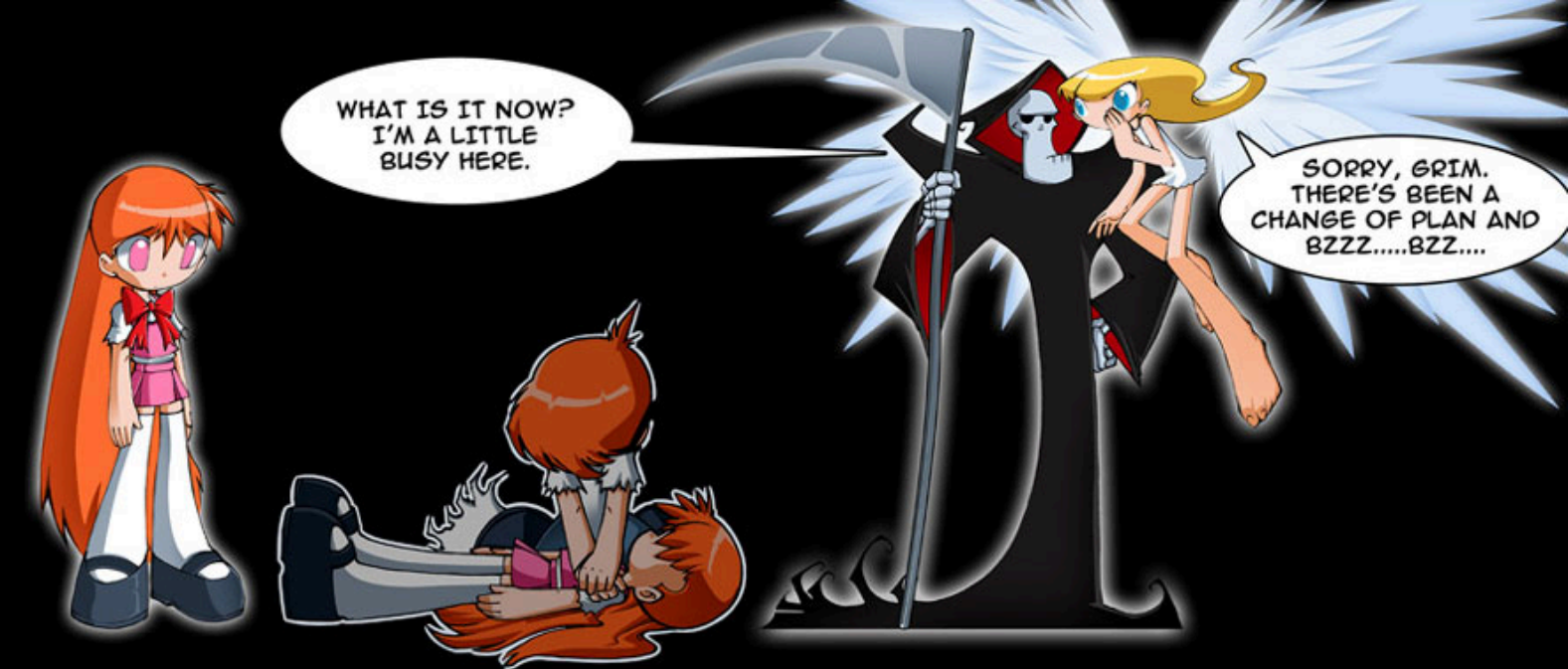


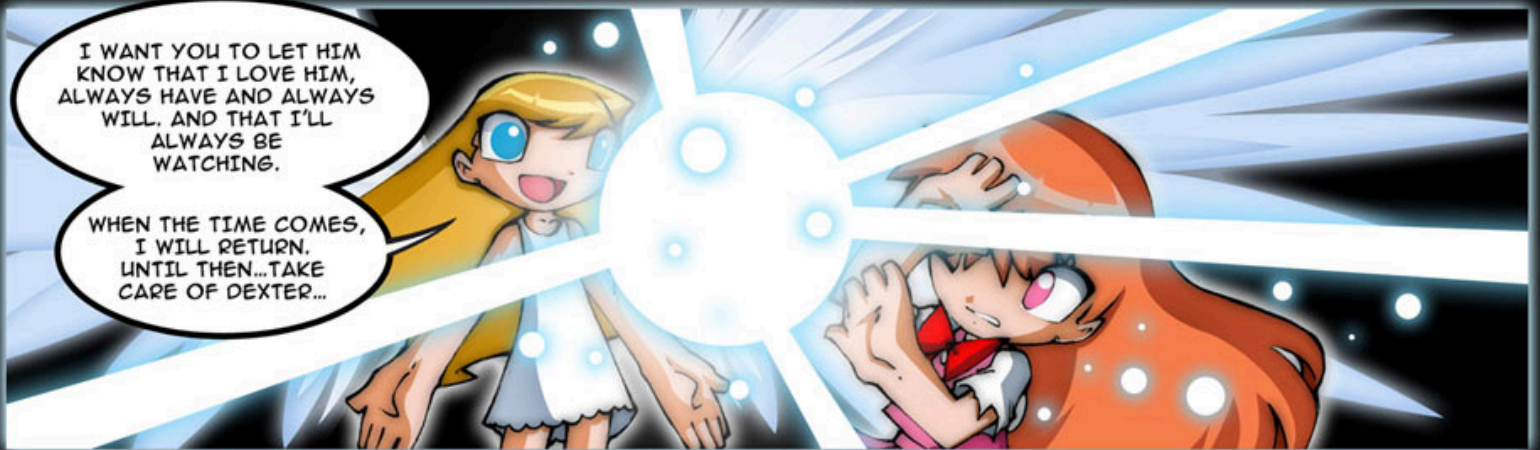
NO... NOT AGAIN...





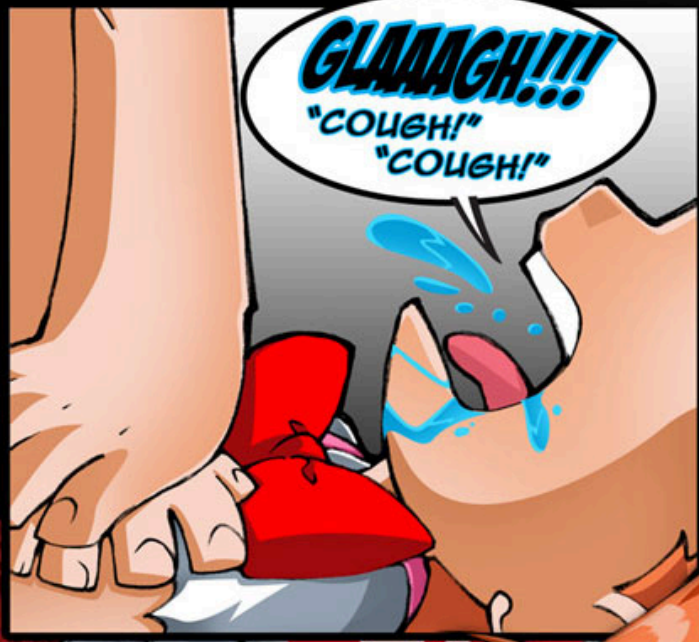






I WANT YOU TO LET HIM
KNOW THAT I LOVE HIM,
ALWAYS HAVE AND ALWAYS
WILL. AND THAT I'LL
ALWAYS BE
WATCHING.

WHEN THE TIME COMES,
I WILL RETURN.
UNTIL THEN...TAKE
CARE OF DEXTER...



GLAAGH!!!
"COUGH!"
"COUGH!"



GASP!!!
HUFF!!! HUFF!!!



TOUCHING! VERY TOUCHING!
BY THE WAY, I FORGOT TO
MENTION...YOUR LITTLE
GIRLFRIEND...IS BETTER OFF
WITHOUT YOU...

MEANWHILE...

HAHA!!! WHO'S THE JOKE NOW?
WHO'S BAD? WHO'S BAD?
WHO'S DA MAN?
WHO'S DA MAN?

CRASH!!!

WHOOAAA!

ME!

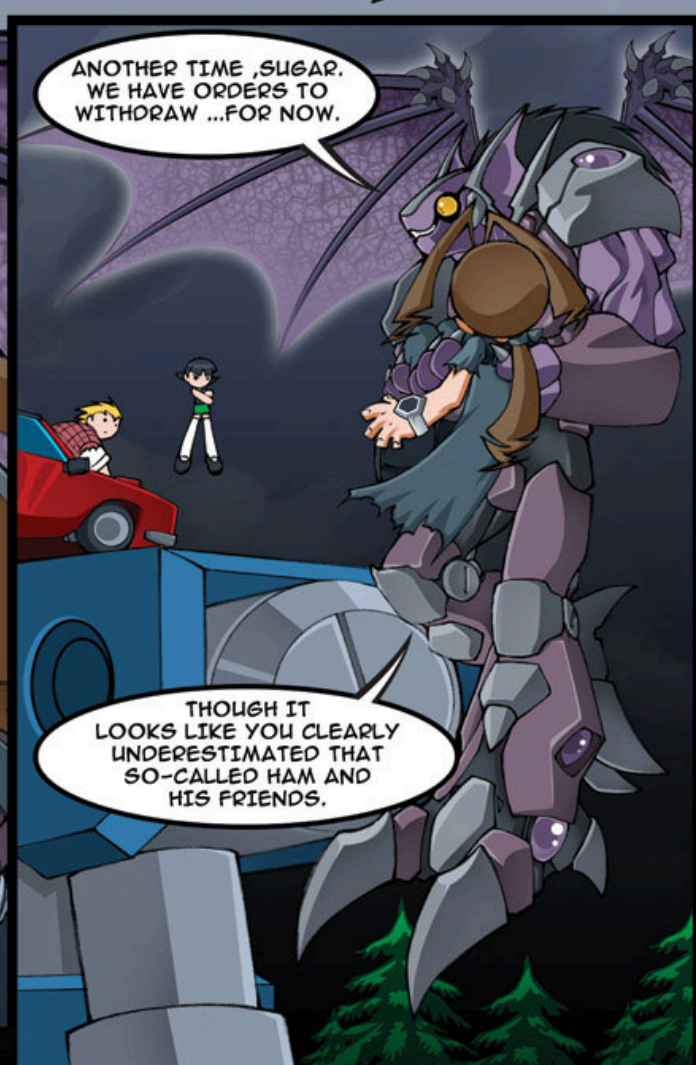
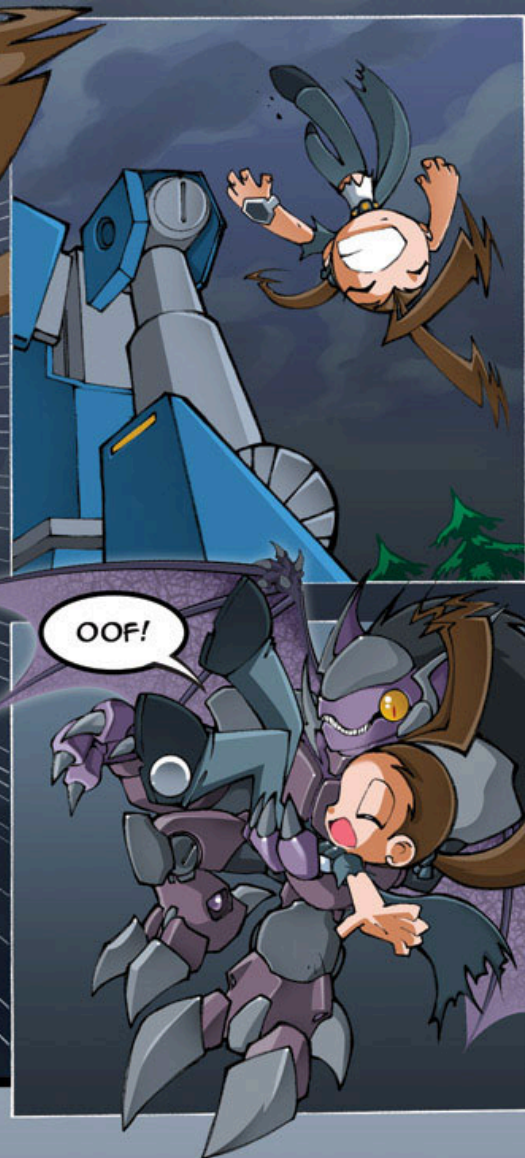
I'M THE MAN!
I GOTTA ADMIT IT THOUGH, THIS
IS SOME ROBOT YOU'VE GOT,
NEVER HAVE I ENCOUNTERED A
MECH AS POWERFUL AS THIS.
IT'S GONNA MAKE A WORTHY
ADDITION TO THE SOLDIERS OF
THE CLUSTER.

SORRY, BUT MEGAS
IS WITH ME!!!

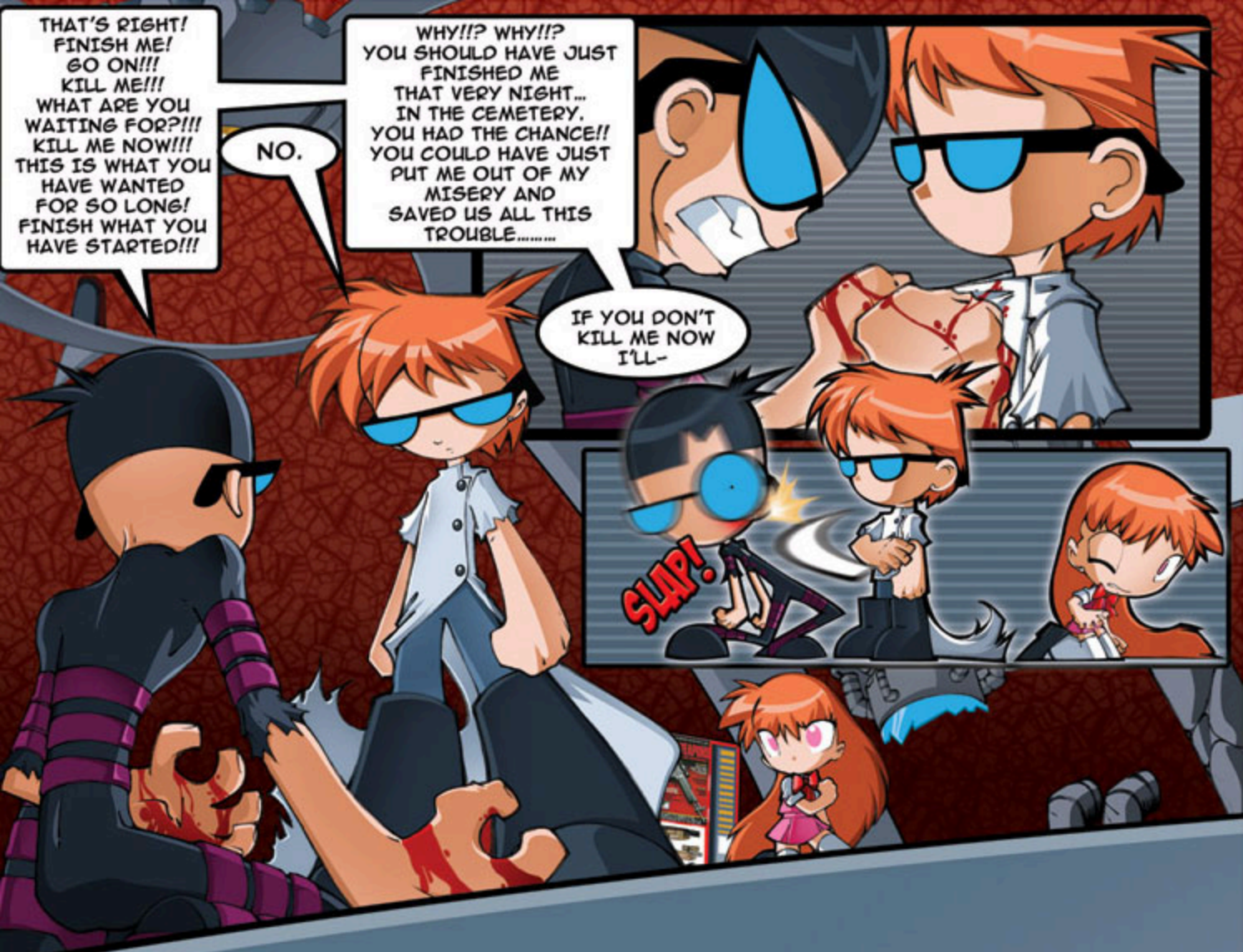
NOT ANYMORE, CHUBBS!

LET THE HAM GO.

HUH?







BECAUSE IT'S LIKE YOU SAID: AS THE ANGEL SHE WAS, SHE WOULD NEVER ALLOW IT. I KNOW SHE WOULD NEVER ALLOW ME TO TAKE YOUR LIFE. BUT YOU SEEM TO THINK KILLING YOU WILL SET THINGS RIGHT. IS THAT IT? IS IT?!

KILLING YOU ISN'T GOING TO BRING DEEDEE BACK!!!
YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE IN PAIN!
YOU OBVIOUSLY DON'T KNOW WHAT IT'S LIKE TO LOSE A SISTER!!!
YOU NEVER EVEN HAVE ONE TO BEGIN WITH!!! YOU WANNA TRY PUTTING YOURSELF IN MY SHOES FOR ONCE!!! IMAGINE IF YOU HAD A SISTER AND SAW HER DIE...ALL BECAUSE OF OUR STUPID RIVALRY!!! BELIEVE ME IT'S GOING TO BE MUCH WORSE THAN WHERE YOU ARE NOW!!!

WE CAN'T KEEP LIVING LIKE THIS...
WE HAVE TO STOP LIVING IN THE PAST.
IT'S TIME WE BURY IT...
WE HAVE TO MOVE ON.....



...OLGA.

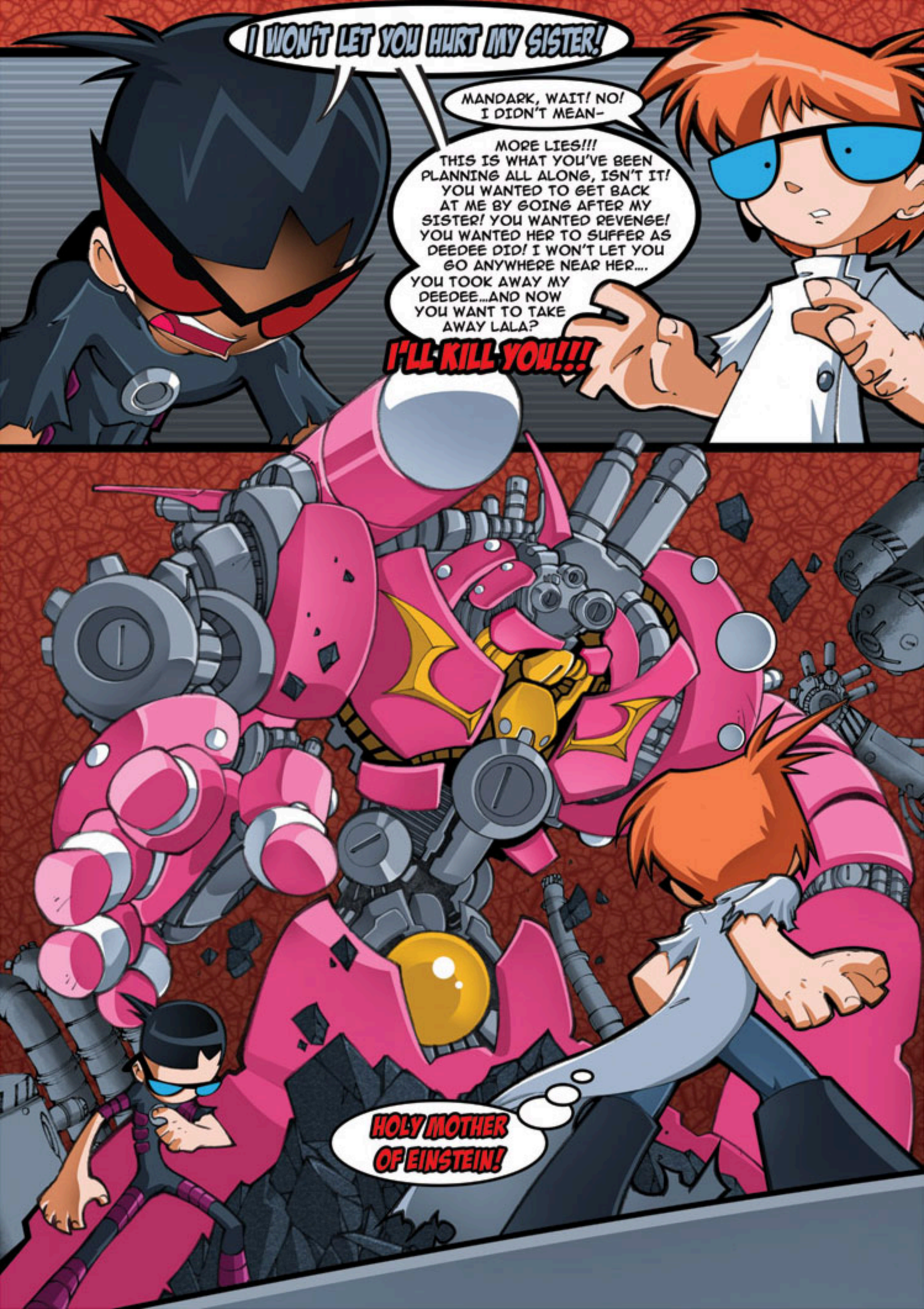
SHE WAS PROBABLY THE ONLY PERSON CLOSE TO ME AS FAMILY. THE ONLY PERSON WHO EVEN CLOSELY RESEMBLED MY BELOVED DEEDEE, SHE HAD THE GRACE AND THE ELEGANCE AND SHE DANCES JUST AS BEAUTIFULLY AS DEEDEE DANCED.

HOW COULD I HAVE COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN ABOUT HER ALL THIS TIME?

HEH....SHE USED TO BE RATHER BOSSY AND WOULD OFTEN ORDER ME AROUND, PICKING ON ME AND MAKING DEMANDS.

LIKE ME SHE ALSO DESPISES MY MOTHER AND FATHER AND THE WAY THEY WANTED US TO GROW UP. SHE SAW SHE HAD A GREATER PURPOSE, JUST AS I DID. I WONDER WHAT HAS BECOME OF HER SINCE I LEFT HER IN THE CARE OF THOSE AIRHEAD GUARDIANS.

MY DEAR OLGA,
I....I WON'T LET HER
SUFFER THE SAME FATE
AS DEEDEE,
I WON'T LET THAT
TRAGEDY HAPPEN
AGAIN...NOT AGAIN.....
NOT EVER...



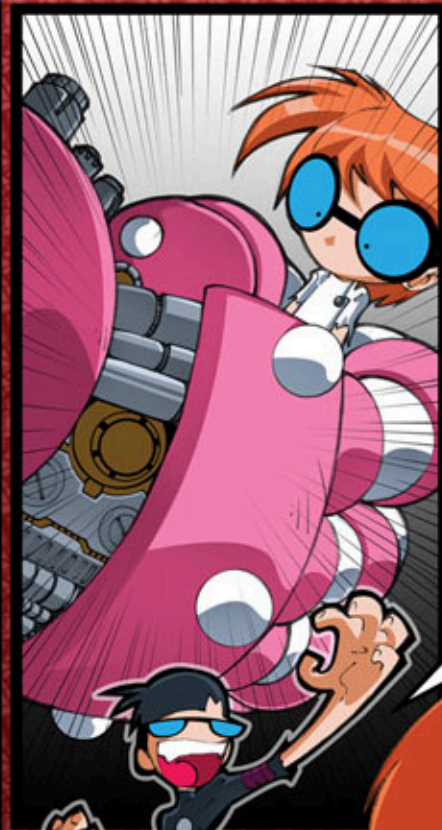
I WON'T LET YOU HURT MY SISTER!

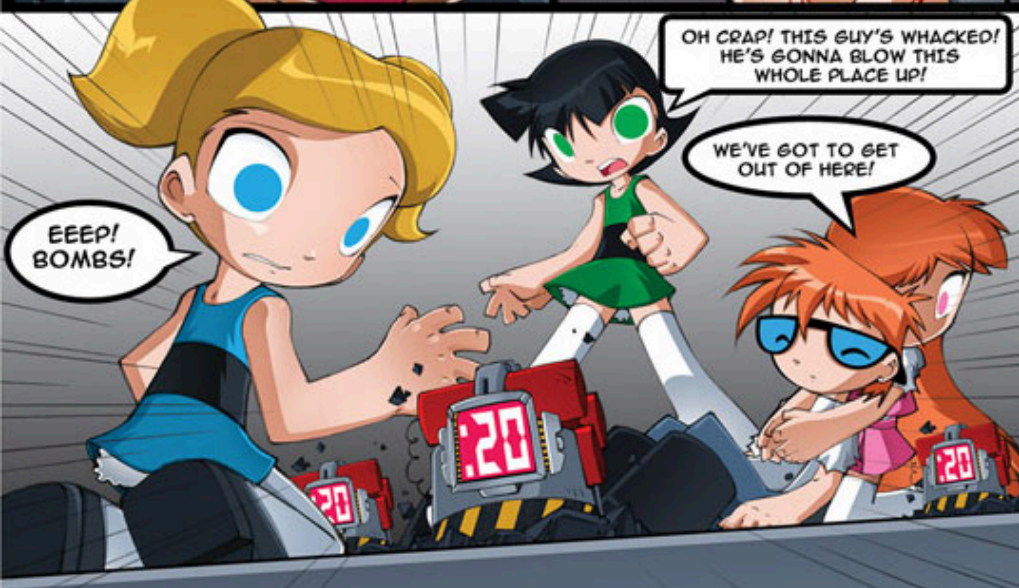
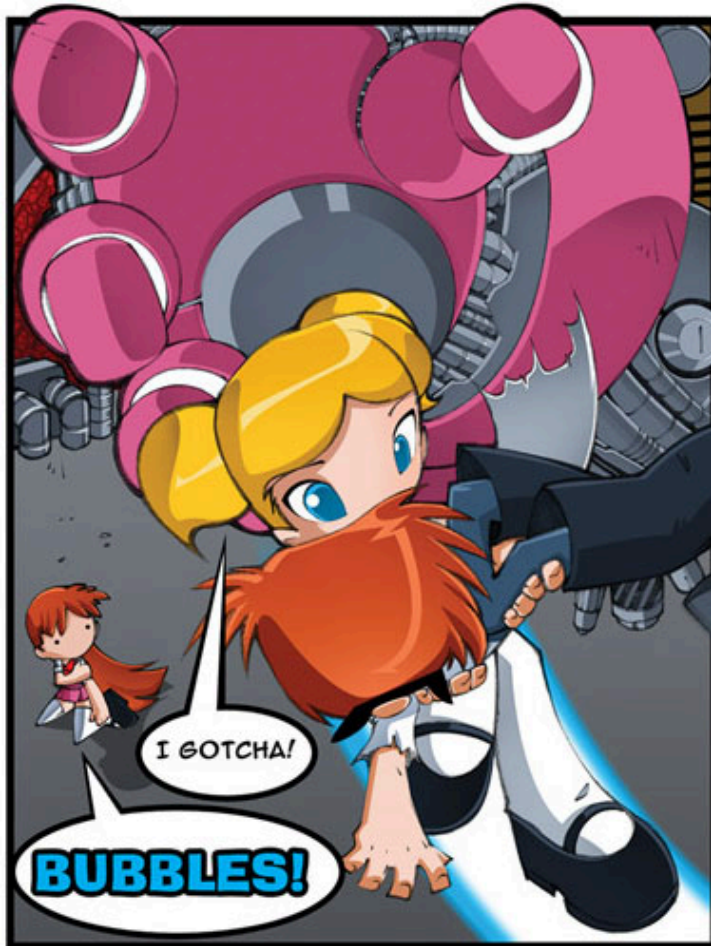
MANDARK, WAIT! NO!
I DIDN'T MEAN—

MORE LIES!!!
THIS IS WHAT YOU'VE BEEN
PLANNING ALL ALONG, ISN'T IT!
YOU WANTED TO GET BACK
AT ME BY GOING AFTER MY
SISTER! YOU WANTED REVENGE!
YOU WANTED HER TO SUFFER AS
DEEDEE DID! I WON'T LET YOU
GO ANYWHERE NEAR HER...
YOU TOOK AWAY MY
DEEDEE...AND NOW
YOU WANT TO TAKE
AWAY LALA?

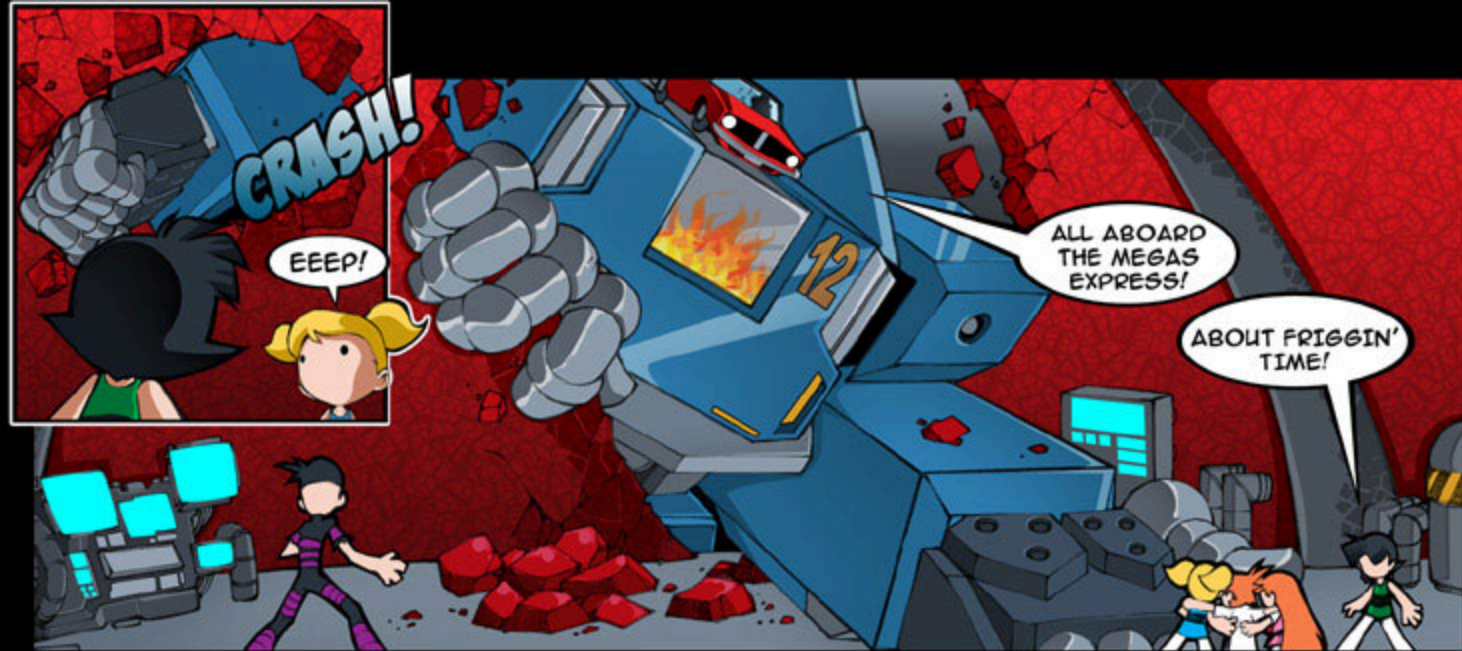
I'LL KILL YOU!!!

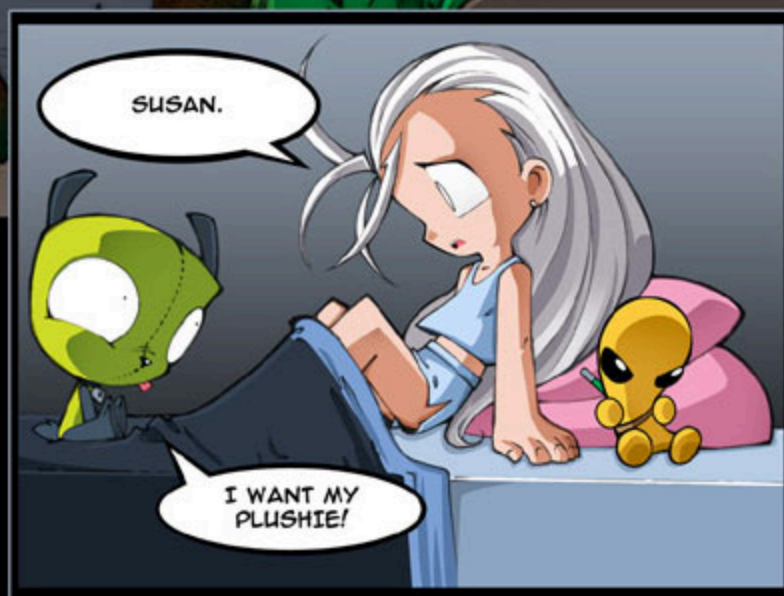
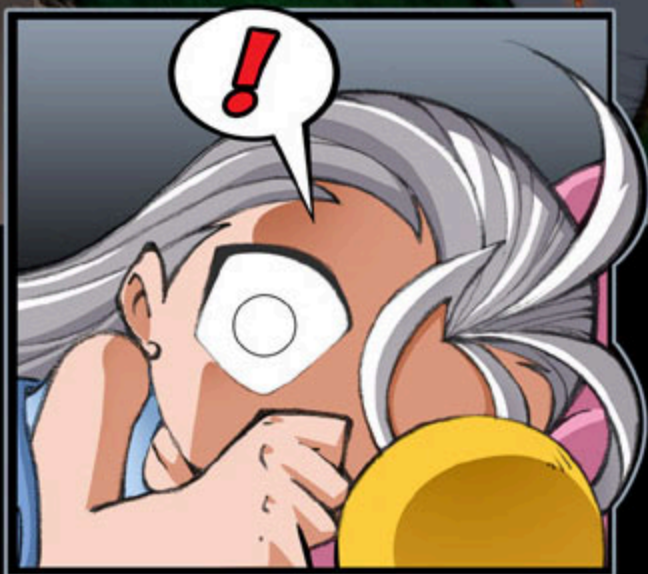
**HOLY MOTHER
OF EINSTEIN!**





:T-MINUS 14 SECONDS. ALL EMERGENCY EXITS HAVE BEEN LOCKED DOWN. YOU MAY NOW SCREAM AND PANIC:





A SHAME, AND TO THINK I HAD SO MUCH AMBITION FOR THAT BOY, A PITY HE'S LIFE HAD TO END THIS WAY. HIS HATE THAT FUELED HIS RAGE MAY HAVE BEEN HIS GREATEST STRENGTH, BUT IT HAS ALSO BECOME HIS VERY DOWNFALL. DEXTER ON THE OTHER HAND HAS ATTAINED HIS GREATEST STRENGTH NOT FROM HATE, BUT FROM SOMETHING ELSE.....A HUMAN EMOTION A HUMAN NECESSITY. THE NEED FOR AFFECTION, THE NEED TO PROTECT , THE NEED TO...

FEEL MY WRATH, FILTHY HUMAN WORMS!!! YOU CANNOT ESCAPE ME, I AM ZIM! EH NYA...AND SOME O DIS...

...YES. IT IS SOMETHING THAT YOU IKENS SHOULD EXPERIENCE AS WELL.... DON'T YOU THINK SO, ZIM?

FEEL THE FURY OF MY DEATH RAY!!!



BELL, WHAT ARE YOU DOING UP SO LATE? YOU SHOULD GO BACK TO BED.

NOT YOUR DEATH RAY!

CURSE YOOOOOOUUUUU, YOU LITTLE WHITE LARVAE!!! IT IS I, ZIM WHO SHOULD HAVE ANNILIHATED THE CITY OF SANTA MODESTA! NOT YOU!!!

ZOOMY GO WONDER PIGGY!

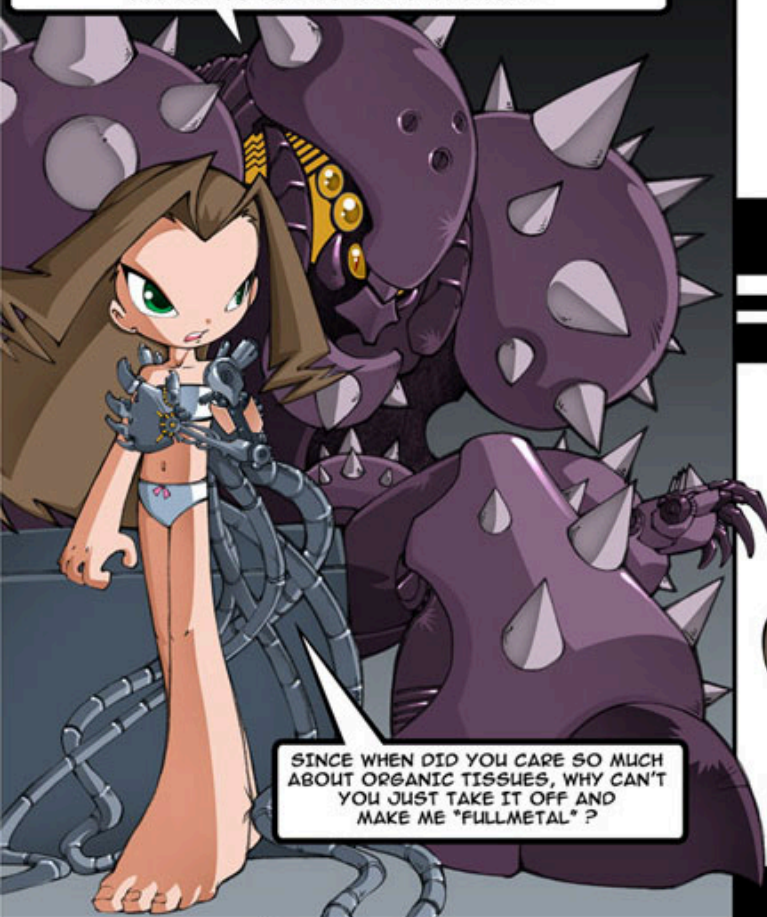
BOOM! DO YOU HEAR THAT? SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY IS UPSET.

VERY UPSET. IT IS ADVISABLE THAT YOU DO NOT MAKE THAT LITTLE GIRL ANGRY; YOU WOULDN'T LIKE HER WHEN SHE'S ANGRY. SHE'D PROBABLY TEAR THIS WHOLE PLACE APART.

SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE... WHEN I'M DONE HERE I'M GONNA TEAR THAT...THAT BUTTERFINGERS APART LIMB FROM LIMB.

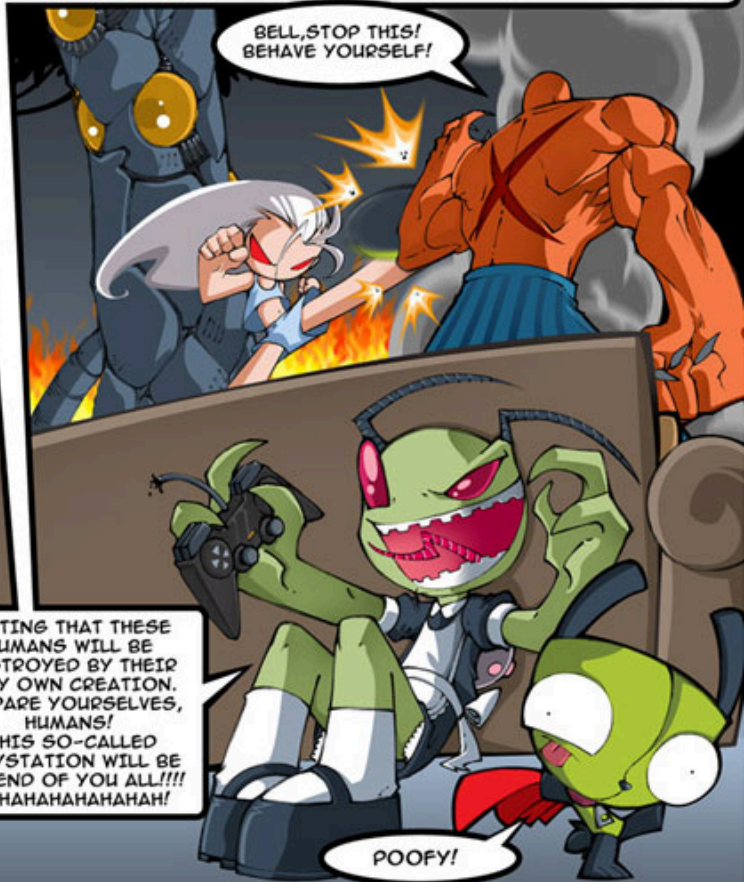


I DO NOT THINK THIS UPGRADE IS NECESSARY; PART OF YOUR ORGANIC STATE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO HANDLE SO MUCH STRESS GENERATED FROM YOUR CYBERNETIC HALF.
ARE YOU WILLING TO TAKE SUCH A RISK?

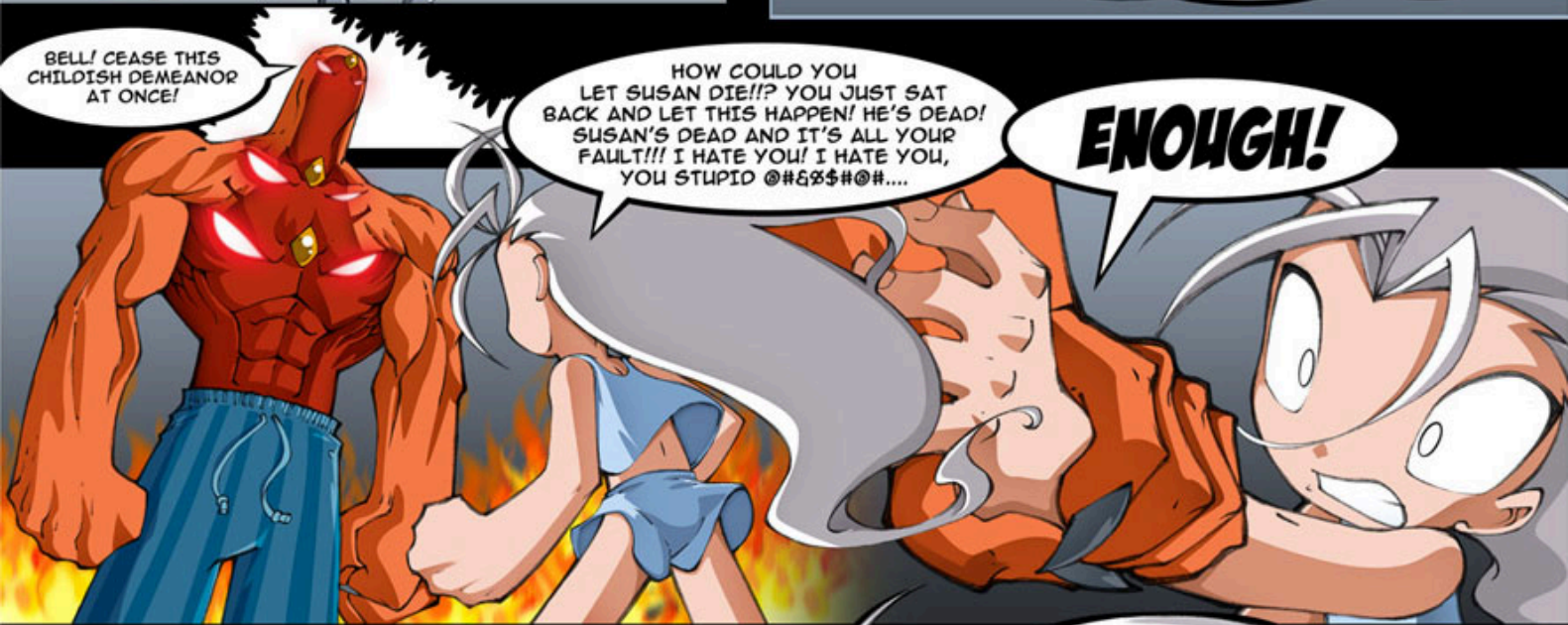


SINCE WHEN DID YOU CARE SO MUCH ABOUT ORGANIC TISSUES, WHY CAN'T YOU JUST TAKE IT OFF AND MAKE ME "FULLMETAL"?

WITH THIS CONTROLLER IN MY GRASP I CAN FINALLY RID THE WORLD OF THOSE PESKY HUMANS. TRULILY A FASCINATING DEVICE, WITH IT! I CAN MAKE THE HUMANS INSIDE THE TELY-VISION SCREEN DO WHATEVER I WILL THEM TO DO, MAKE THEM HURT EACH OTHER, KILL EACH OTHER AND DO STRANGE HUMAN ...THINGIES...HAHAHAHA!!!



FITTING THAT THESE HUMANS WILL BE DESTROYED BY THEIR VERY OWN CREATION. PREPARE YOURSELVES, HUMANS! THIS SO-CALLED PLAYSTATION WILL BE THE END OF YOU ALL!!!! WAHAHAHAHAHAHAH!



ENOUGH!



YOU WATCH YOUR MOUTH, YOUNG LADY!!! DON'T YOU DARE TALK BACK AT ME!

THE STINGINESS!!! THE STINGINESS!!!

SUSAN MADE THE DECISION TO DESTROY HIMSELF. THERE IS NOTHING I CAN DO TO CHANGE THAT. YOU TALK LIKE THAT TO ME AGAIN AND I WILL...

...GROUND YOU!

"SOB"

THE GIRL'S NEW
SUBURBAN HOME.

WELL, HOW ARE THEY,
PROFESSOR?

THEY'LL BE OKAY, IT'S
NOTHING SERIOUS.

GOOD, CAUSE I GOT A
BONE TO PICK WITH OLD
FOUR-EYES FOR DRAGGING
BLOSSOM INTO THIS
MESS.

HOLD ON, HONEY. I
FIGURED IT'S BEST WE GIVE
THOSE TWO SOME TIME
ALONE.

THEY'VE BEEN
THROUGH A LOT
LATELY AND...

WHAT?!!
AFTER WHAT HE'S MADE
BLOSSOM GO THROUGH??!!
YOU CAN'T JUST LEAVE
THEM ALONE IN THERE....

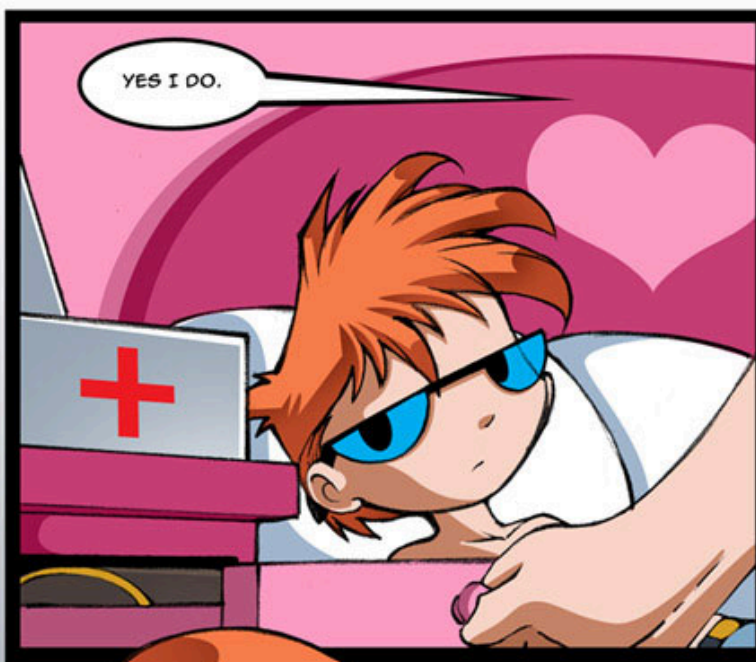
I KNOW, I KNOW.
BUT IT'S A SMALL FAVOR
FROM BLOSSOM; SHE JUST
WANTED A LITTLE TIME
WITH....

YOU CAN'T BE
SERIOUS!!!! WHAT IF
SOMETHING
HAPPENS BETWEEN
THOSE TWO?

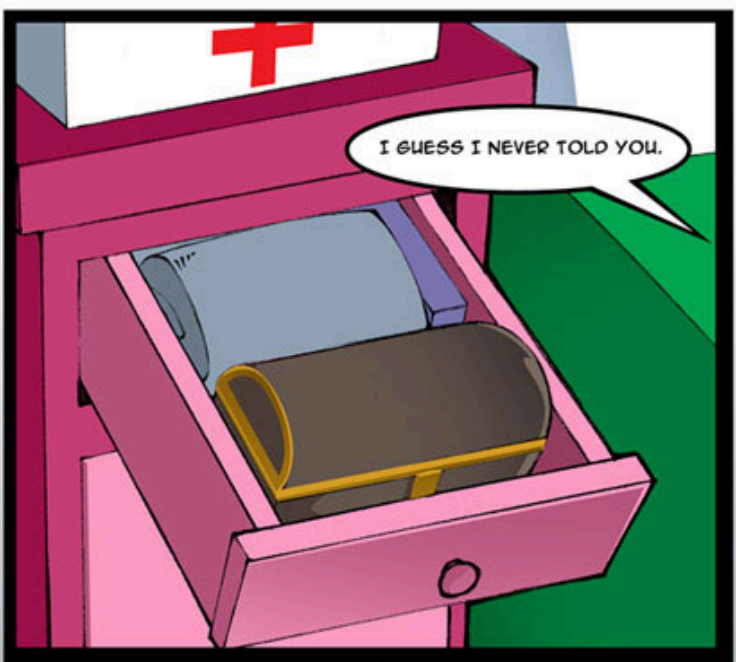
SORRY ABOUT
ALL THIS.

NAH....I'VE BEEN THROUGH A
BUNCH OF STUFF LIKE THAT..YA
KNOW...I'M SURE ALL SUPERHE-
ROES GO THROUGH THIS
ALL THE TIME.

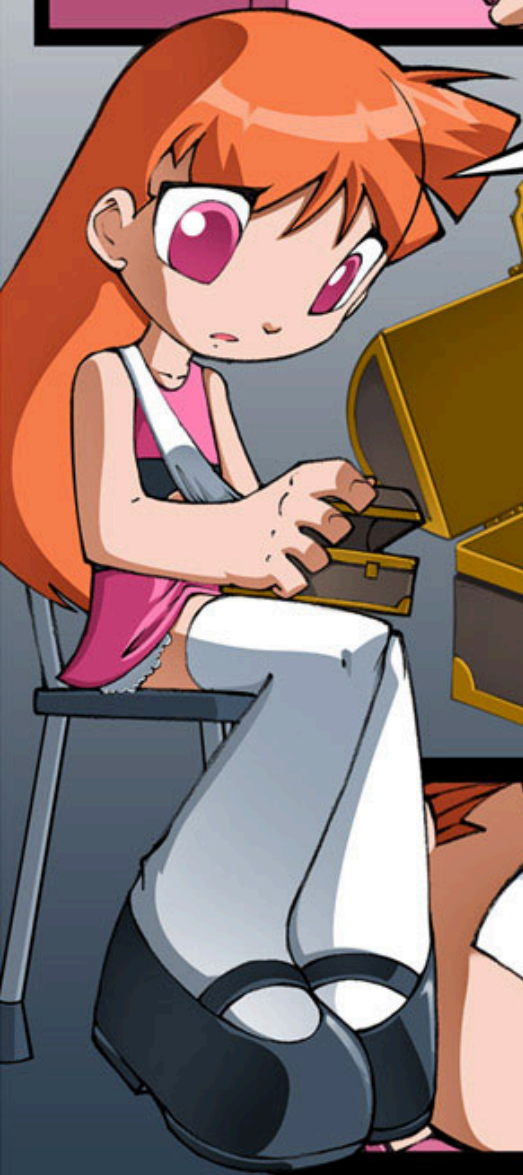
I'M SORRY ABOUT WHAT
HAPPENED IN THE LIBRARY EARLIER,
I JUST DIDN'T WANT YOU TO KNOW.....
I MEAN YOU DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT'S LIKE TO....
LOSE A SISTER.



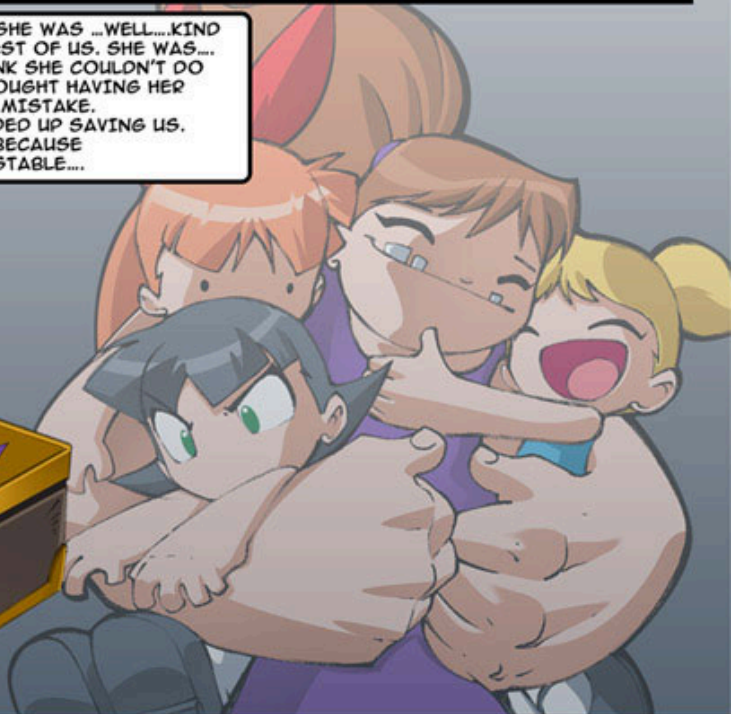
YES I DO.



I GUESS I NEVER TOLD YOU.



WE HAD A FOURTH SISTER. SHE WAS ...WELL...KIND OF DIFFERENT FROM THE REST OF US. SHE WAS ... SPECIAL. WE USED TO THINK SHE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING RIGHT, WE THOUGHT HAVING HER AROUND WAS A MISTAKE. BUT IN THE END, SHE ENDED UP SAVING US. WE LOST HER BECAUSE SHE WAS ...UNSTABLE....



I'M SORRY.

KINDA FUNNY ... HOW THE PEOPLE WE TAKE FOR GRANTED ...ARE THE PEOPLE WE WOULD MISS THE MOST.

.....YEAH.



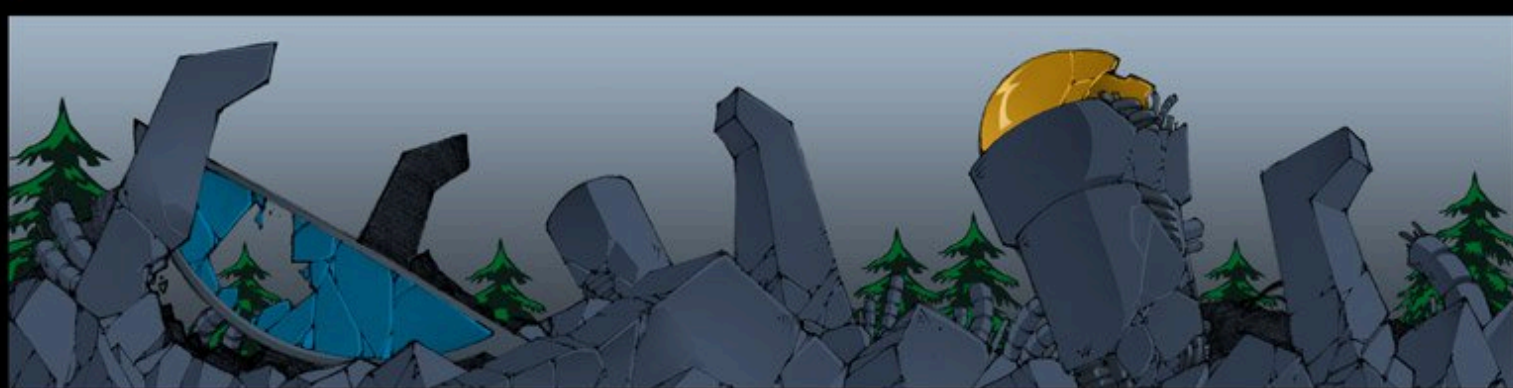
AHA!!!
SEE?! I TOLD YA
THEY WERE UP TO SOMETHING!
I TOLD YA!!!

WHAT? WHAT ARE THEY
UP TO ?

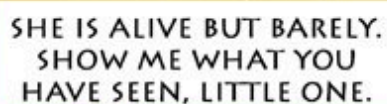


THEY....
THEY'RE TALKING
TO EACH OTHER!!!





パワパワ
☆☆ガールズ
THE END



STANDARD INVESTIGATION
PROCEDURE DICTATES WE
ARE, IF POSSIBLE, TO
OBTAIN ANY WORKING FILE
SYSTEMS FROM THE SHIP'S
COMPUTER.

WHILE ACTIVE SENSORS ARE
DOWN, THIS SHIP, ACCORDING
TO THE READINGS, HAS A
FUNCTIONING DATA CORE.

THEN THAT'S WHAT
WE NEED TO FIND.

WILL YOU BE
NOMINAL
DURING THE
OPERATION?

INTERMEDIARY DERMA-
TRANSIENT FILTERING
OPERATIVE

YEAH, I'LL KEEP
BREATHING.

5 MINUTES LATER

THIS WING OF THE BELLY
IS CLEAR, ANY LUCK?

WE'RE CLEAR OVER
HERE, BUT I DON'T LIKE
IT. THIS PLACE IS GIVING
ME THE CREEPS, WE
SHOULD--

SHH! DO YOU
HEAR THAT? FORM
UP, WE'RE NOT
ALONE...

...WHICH IS WHY YOU'LL HANDLE THE BRUNT OF THEIR INVASION!

YOU!
SMYTUS!

UNLIKE YOU,
SMYTUS, THE
DARKSTAR
COUNCIL HAS
SO FAR DONE
AN EXCELLENT
JOB.

THEY'VE FOUND
MACHINE
LOYALISTS ON
EARTH.

THEY'VE FOUND THE
SEEDS OF AN UPRISING.

AN UPRISING THAT
COULD TURN MY GREAT
FAILURE INTO AN EVEN
GREATER TRIUMPH!

NOT ONCE DID
THEY COMPLAIN
REGARDING THE
STRICTLY COVERT
NATURE OF THEIR
MISSION.

YET YOU QUESTION
MY RESOLVE IN
AMASSING

THESE...

SAVED PROJECT
DISCELOS



MY QUEEN, I WOULD NEVER QUESTION YOUR RESOLVE. I ONLY THINK THAT USING THEM ON SUCH KEY WORLDS AS BROCCOLIUS, THE QUASI-FOWL HOMEWORLD, THANAGAR--

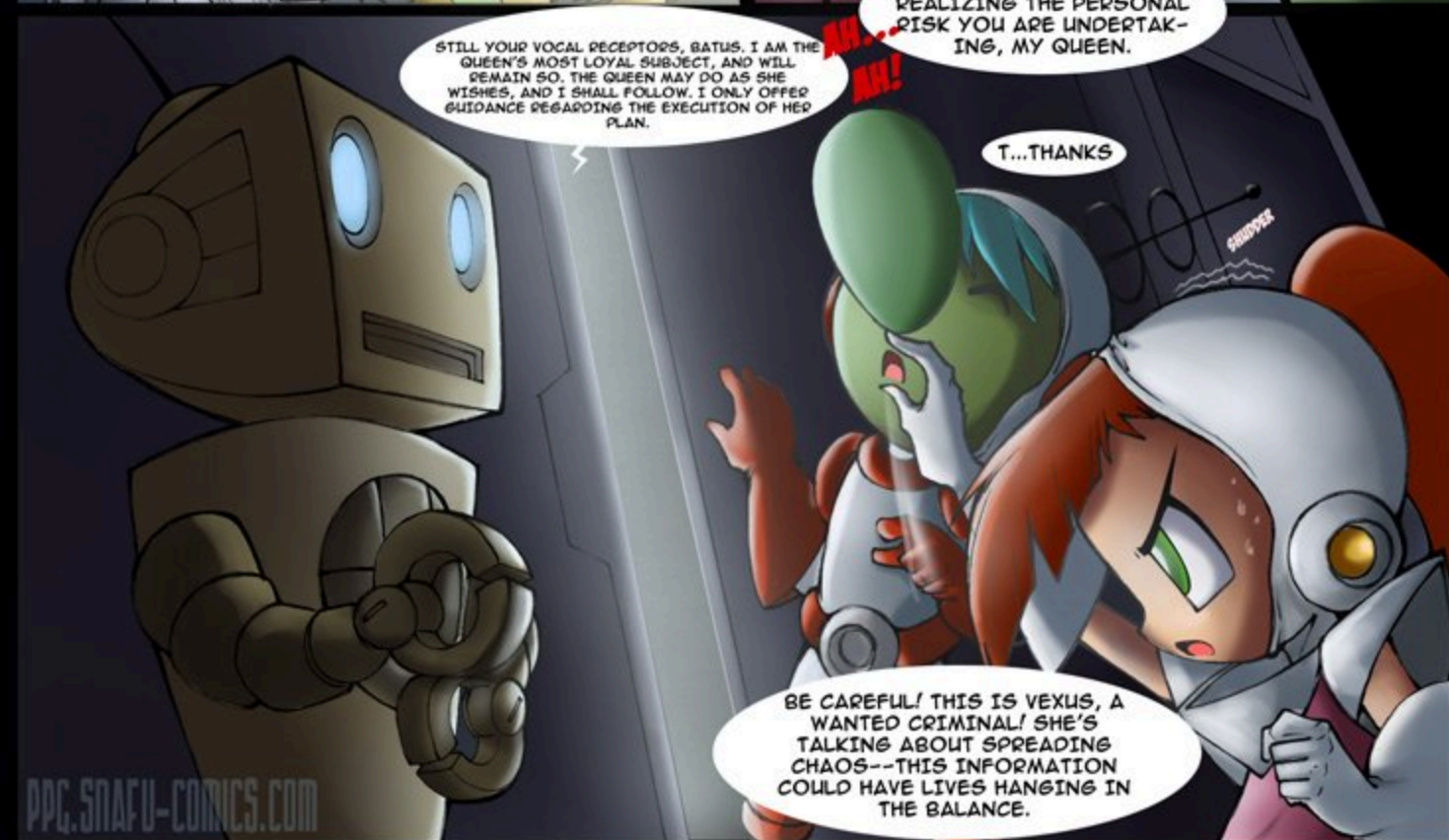


IS EXACTLY WHAT WE NEED TO SPREAD CHAOS. YOU'RE AN ABLE COMMANDER, THINK OF IT STRICTLY TACTICALLY.

THEY'RE NOT EXACTLY DIVERSIONS, BUT THEY WILL MAKE OUR NEWFOUND ENEMIES JUST UNFOCUSED ENOUGH FOR YOU TO TAKE CARE OF THE SITUATION ON THE GROUND.



PERHAPS SMITUS ISN'T REALIZING THE PERSONAL RISK YOU ARE UNDERTAKING, MY QUEEN.



STILL YOUR VOCAL RECEPTORS, BATUS. I AM THE QUEEN'S MOST LOYAL SUBJECT, AND WILL REMAIN SO. THE QUEEN MAY DO AS SHE WISHES, AND I SHALL FOLLOW. I ONLY OFFER GUIDANCE REGARDING THE EXECUTION OF HER PLAN.

T...THANKS

BE CAREFUL! THIS IS VEXUS, A WANTED CRIMINAL! SHE'S TALKING ABOUT SPREADING CHAOS--THIS INFORMATION COULD HAVE LIVES HANGING IN THE BALANCE.

AND SO, SMITHS, THAT IS WHY
YOU SECOND-GUESS HER

ENOUGH!

YOUR POSTURING WEARIES ME, AND
ACCOMPLISHES NOTHING. I DO NOT NEED
TO BE REMINDED THAT IT WILL BE ME DOING
THE DIRTY-WORK; THE INCOMPETENCE YOU
ARE DISPLAYING HERE GUARANTEES THAT.

IT WILL BE ME WHO DELIVERS YOU THE
MEANS FOR THE INVADERS, AND IT WILL
BE ME WHO REAPS THE REWARDS. YOU
SHOULD BE THANKING ME. I HAVE TO
FAKE DIPLOMACY.

CLANG!

DO NOT FORGET THE INEVITABLE REACTION
THOSE LITTLE FOOLS GIVE; THEY WILL RESPOND
WITH UNIQUE FEROCITY WHEN--

CREAK!

NO...

KILL THEM



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CRACK!

GET...GET OUT OF HERE, CAPTAIN...

SPARKY!!!

I...LOSING... POWER

CRACKLE!

BZZT!!

SLAMASH!

HA HA HA HA



"BZZZ" AT...AT THIS
R...RATE A JUMP WILL TEAR
THE SHIP APART... "BZZZ"

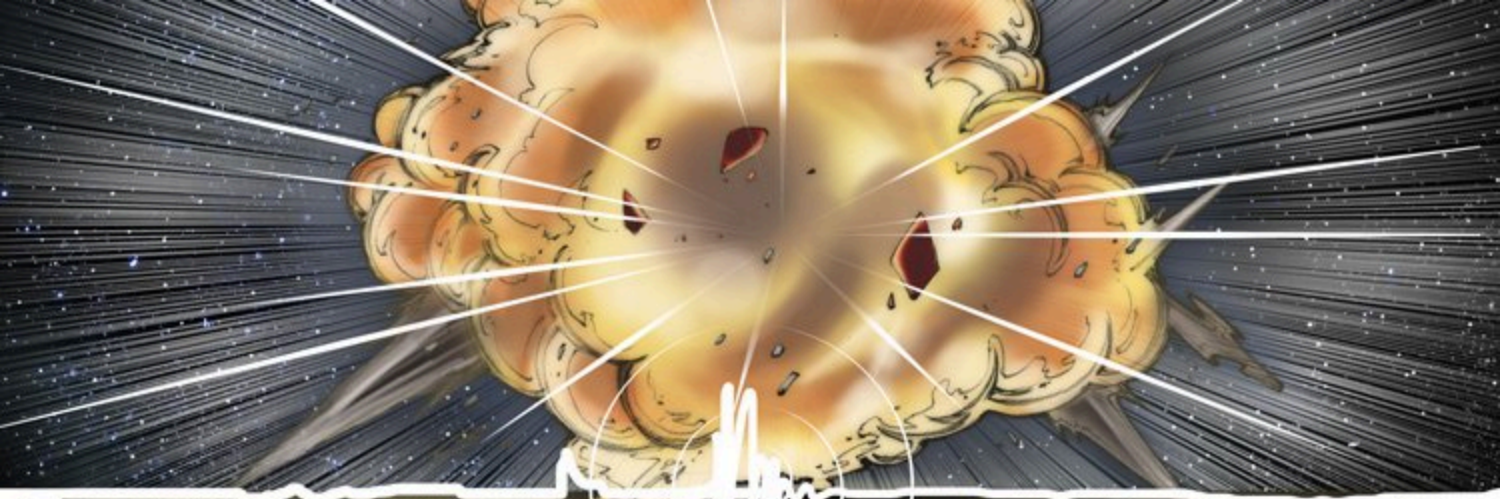
BLAMM!

DO IT!

CLAK!

LEAVE THEM!
THEY'RE AS GOOD AS DEAD.
OUR ENEMIES ARE
WAITING

CRANKY!



THAT IS ENOUGH TO SEE.

IF YOUR MEMORIES ARE
ACCURATE, WAR COMES SOON
TO THIS SECTOR.

SPARKY... X-5...
HOME... HOME...

BUT PERHAPS, I CAN AID
YOU IN THE LAST.

NOW, I AM CURIOUS.
IF MY SUSPICIONS ABOUT
THE ROBOT QUEEN ARE
CORRECT, THIS COMING
CONFLICT WILL BE WORTH
OBSERVING.

LITTLE ONE,
I AM SORRY ABOUT
YOUR CREW. IT IS
BEYOND EVEN ME
TO AID THEM.

BUT ONLY OBSERVING.
I HAVE DONE ENOUGH,
IF NOT NOW ALREADY
TOO MUCH.

I HAVE PRESERVED
THE LEGACY OF A
CREW.

I HAVE SAVED A LIFE
THAT WILL REMEMBER.

IN THIS LIFE, THEY WILL
NOT BE FORGOTTEN.





POWERPUFF GIRLS!

BLORT

I AM AFRAID WE HAVE
RUN OUT OF TIME, GIRLS!

BLOSSOM! BUBBLES! BUTTERCUP!
ONLY ONE HOPE LEFT!

GO TO THE SCHOOL, FIND MY HOUSE'S
ADDRESS! YOU CAN HACK THE COMPUTERS!
WE MUST SEND A MESSAGE TO THE PAST:
STOP THIS FROM HAPPENING!

GO TO MY ROOM, IT'S ON THE TOP FLOOR.
IT IS UP TO YOU, GIRLS!

YOU WILL FIND A VAULTED DOOR, GO PAST IT AND
USE MY TIME MACHINE! GO BACK INTO THE
PAST! AND GIVE ME THIS MESSAGE: DEXTER,
DO NOT --

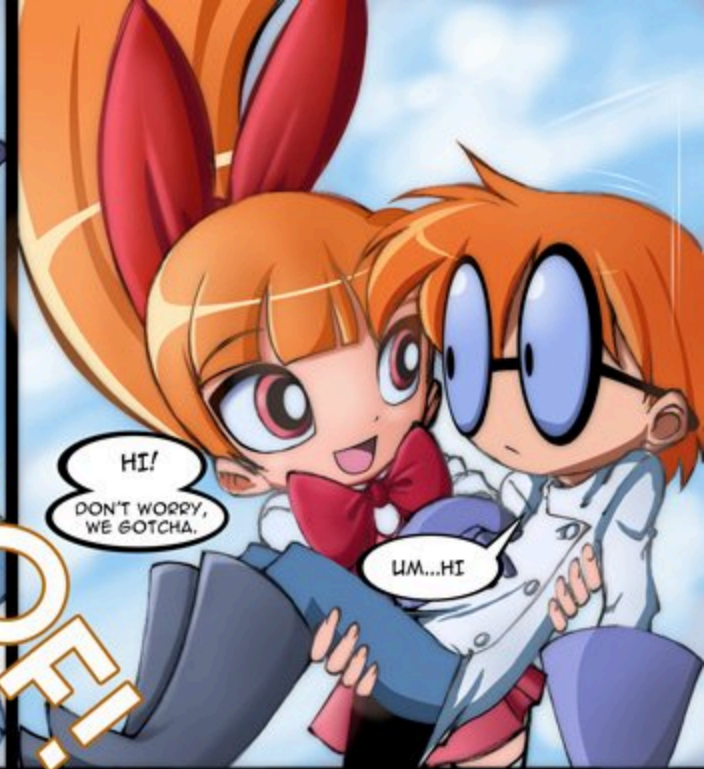
WAIT WHAT ARE
YOU--

FFFFHHHHH...

FRWWWWW

KOAT





BLOSSOM! COME ON,
WE DON'T HAVE TIME
FOR YOU TO MAKE
GOOGLY EYES!

HEY!



MM... I WONDER WHAT
THEY'RE SERVING FOR
LUNCH...

YEAH! I'M GETTING
HUNGRY!



THEN LETS GO!

I JUST HOPE WE GET
BACK TO SCHOOL
BEFORE LUNCH IS
OVER!

HEY! JUST... HOLD ON...
MY PLAN... THE
MONSTER...

Snafu comics
presents

パワーパフ ★ガールズ★ CHAPTER 7

story by Beare
lineart by Bleedman
colors by Seiryuga

FINALLY!
I'M STARVING!

YOU
OKAY?

UREH

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HEE
HEE

KIAAA!

KIAAA!

Buttercup Fanclub
PHOTO ALBUM

SOVA

CRIMES
POWER
CRIMES















EEP!

CHIN!

ARE YOU OKAY?
SHOULD WE
LEAVE?

NO, NO, LET'S JUST...
SIT DOWN...



OKAY, OKAY, SETTLE
DOWN, LADIES.

IF YOU'RE NOT
AWARE BY NOW, MS. PATAKI
HAS TAKEN YET ANOTHER SERIOUS OF
PERSONAL DAYS... SOMEWHERE IN
EUROPE THIS TIME, IF I'M
NOT MISTAKEN...



REALLY?

OH, NO!

ARE YOU
SERIOUS?

WHY?

SO THAT'S WHAT
HAPPENED?

WHO WILL BE THE
INSTRUCTOR NOW?

LOOK, SOME OF US KNEW
ABOUT ALL THIS ALREADY.
TRY-OUTS, YOU KNOW?



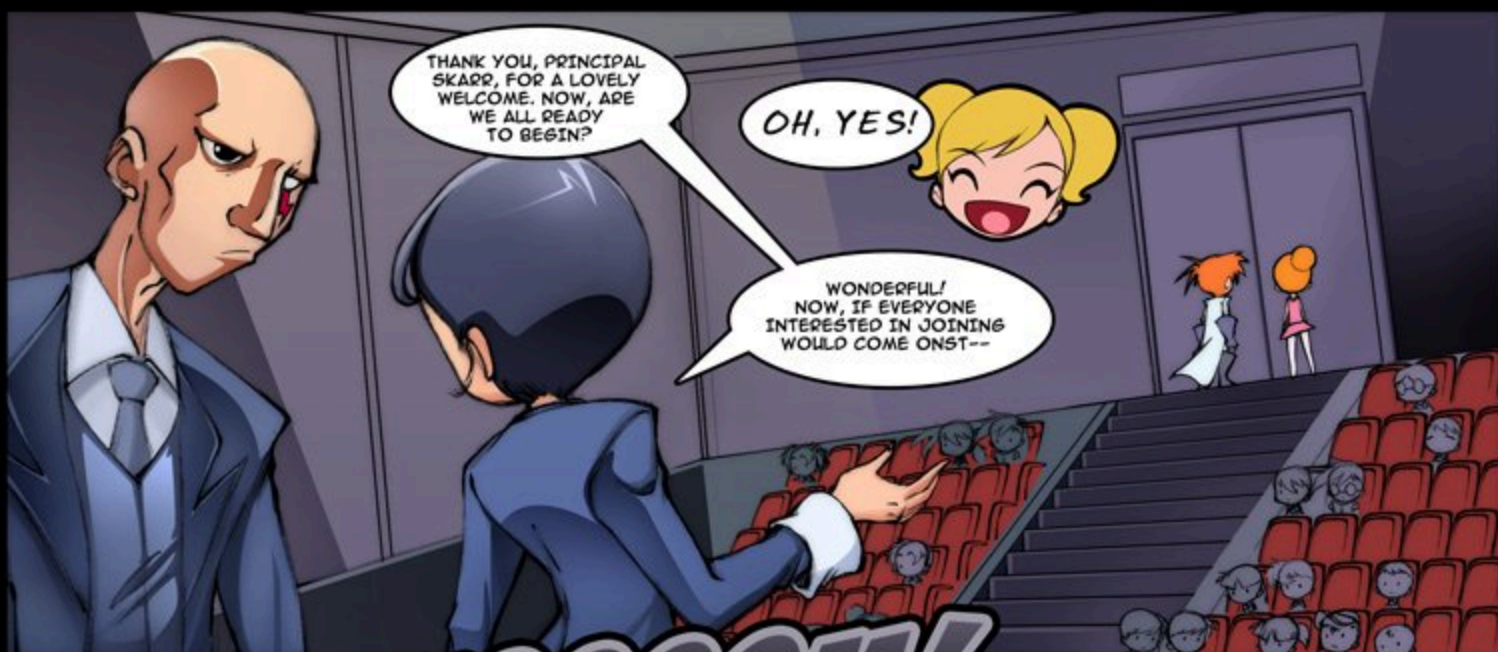
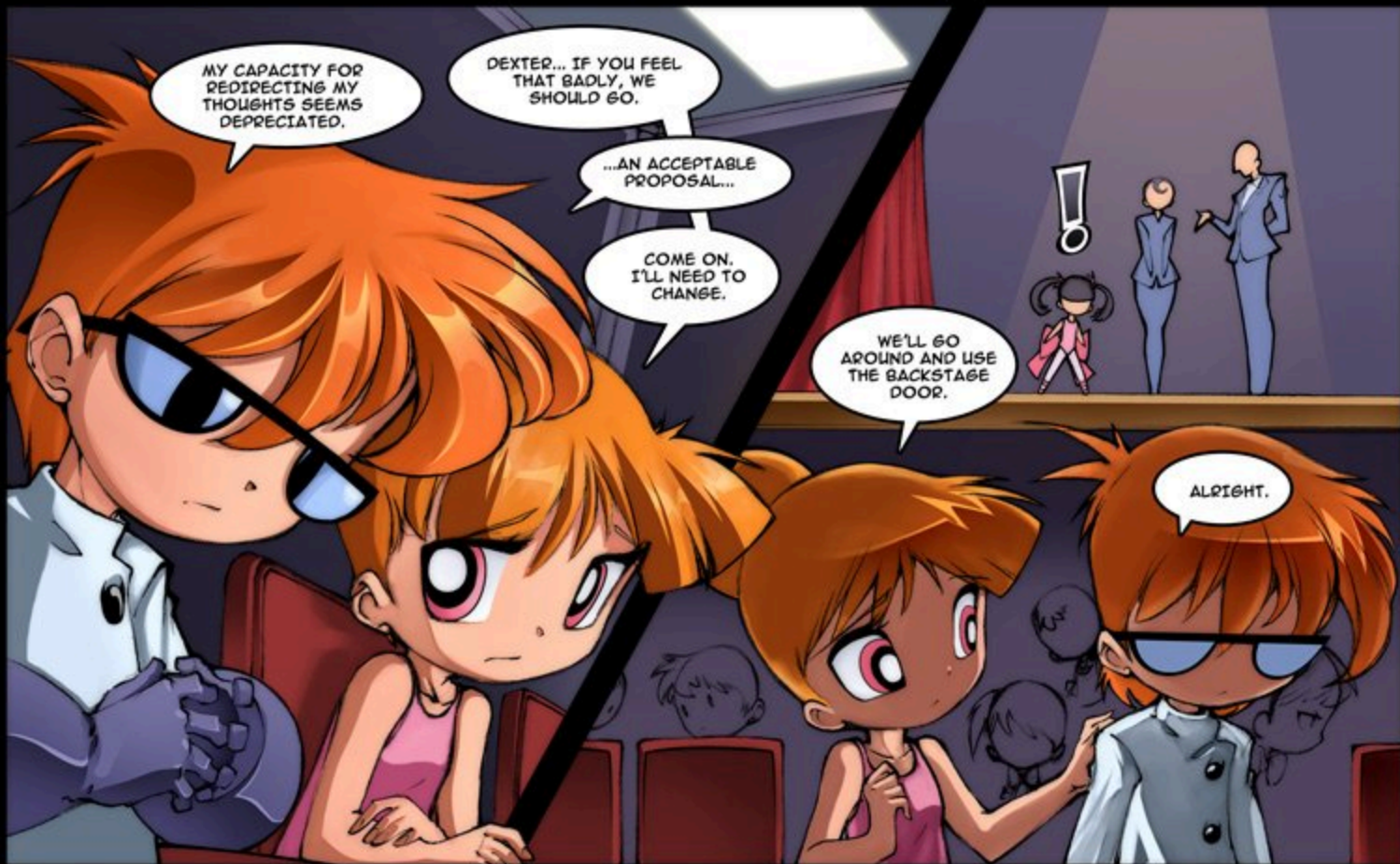
YES, WELL,
SAME-NAMED
FAVORITES ASIDE,
I HAVE FOUND A
MORE SUITABLE
REPLACEMENT.

HELLO, EVERYONE! MY
NAME IS MS. HONEYDEW!
I HOPE WE CAN BE
GOOD FRIENDS!



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!



CHOOOOM!

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EEEP!

WHAT THE ...?

WHO
TURNED OUT
THE LIGHTS?!

HEY!

WHO
TOUCHED
ME?

DEXTER!

!?



OKAY, CALM DOWN!
THE LIGHTS JUST
WENT OUT AGAIN...
TYPICAL!

CHOOOOM!

BEFORE THE OXYGEN...
STOPS FLOWING THROUGH
THE... CEREBRAL VEINS IN MY
HEAD... RE...LEASE... MY
BRONCHIAL PASSAGEWAYS...
AND... LARYNX... AND WHILE
YOU'RE AT IT...
MY ENTIRE NECK,
PLEASE...

DON'T WORRY! I'LL
SAVE Y--HUH?

CLICK!

WHAT HAPPENED?

YOU SHOULD KNOW, MS. HONEYDEW:
THE STAGE EQUIPMENT HERE STINKS!
IT'S ALWAYS BREAKING!

"COUGH"
"COUGH"

I'M SO SORRY!

MS. PATAKI AND I
HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR
SOMEONE TO WORK ON THE
SYSTEM, BUT WE STILL CAN'T
FIND ANYONE.

OH, DEAR... IS IT THAT
COMPLICATED?

OH, YES. IT'S BEEN **TERRIBLE**.
THE TECHNICAL BOOTH IS A **MESS**.
IF ONLY WE COULD FIND SOMEONE **SMART** ENOUGH TO
TACKLE THE PROBLEM! SOMEONE REALLY **BRILLIANT**.
I MEAN, IT WOULD TAKE SOME SORT OF
GENIUS TO FIX IT. AND USE IT!

DID SOMEONE SAY...
GENIUS?

DEXTER?

WUHUUH...

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YOU HAVE A PROBLEM WITH THE
TECHNICAL LIMITATIONS OF
YOUR STAGE SYSTEM?

OH, LOOK. A GENIUS. THAT'S
GREAT! DON'T YOU THINK SO,
MS. HONEYDEW?

OUR SYSTEM, OH, IT'S TERRIBLE!
NOT JUST THE LIGHTS, PRACTICALLY
EVERYTHING! THE WEIGHTS,
THE SOUND SYSTEM,
THE CURTAINS....

THEY LOOK OKAY
TO ME...

WHAT ARE YOU--NO, NO,
THEY'RE AWFUL! AND NO ONE
AROUND WITH THE BRAINS TO
DEAL WITH IT.

I WOULD NOT
BE SO CERTAIN.

EVERYONE ON
STAGE, PLEASE!
FORM A LINE!

WELL, OLGA,
IF YOU'RE SO
DESPERATE:
GO FIX YOUR
PROBLEM.

THAT ABOUT
SETTLES IT, THEN,
DOESN'T IT?

UH...DEXTER?

I GUESS SO. WHAT
WAS YOUR NAME
AGAIN?

DEXTER. BOY
GENIUS.

...THIS IS THE CONTROL
BOOTH. IT'S ALL VERY
COMPLICATED.

I *LVE* FOR
COMPLICATION.

HMM...





THE ESSENCE OF KENDO
IS MORE THAN MERELY WHAT
WE WILL BEGIN WITH TODAY--
KENJUTSU, SWORD TECHNIQUE--
AND IT IS MORE THAN A
METHOD OF COMBAT.

KENDO IS AN EXPRESSION OF THE HEART, BALANCED WITH
THE MIND, TO FOCUS YOUR BODY'S STRENGTH.



YOUR STRENGTH MEANS
NOTHING WITHOUT PEACE.

WHACK!

PEACE THAT COMES WITH LEARNING TO DRAW YOURSELF FROM
THE VIOLENCE YOUR BODY DEMANDS, AND CHANNELING THAT
STRENGTH INTO GRACEFUL HARMONY.

WHACK!

OW!
MY GRACEFUL
HARMONY!

JIMMY!

CRAACK!

THIS HARMONY GIVES YOU
NOT ONLY THE WILL TO
ACHIEVE VICTORY OVER YOUR
OPPONENT SOUNDLY...

MWAAHAHAHAHA!

...BUT COMPASSION
AS WELL.





...BUTTERCUP, BEFORE I HEAR IT FROM THE... TEACHER, AT THE...
...CONFERENCE: WHAT EXACTLY DOES IT MEAN THAT YOU WERE
ENGAGING IN "DISORDERLY CONDUCT", AND THAT YOU WERE BEING
"UNNECESSARILY ROUGH", AMONG OTHER THINGS?

HAHAHA! OH, WELL, NOTHING,
REALLY! IT WASN'T ALL THAT
BIG A DEAL!

OOH! OOH! I
KNOW THIS ONE!

WANNA BET SHE BEAT
SOMEONE UP?



ALL PERSONS UNRELATED TO THE
"DISRUPTION OF GRACEFUL HARMONY"
MAY WISH TO
GO TO THEIR ROOM. NOW.

YOU WERE
SAYING?

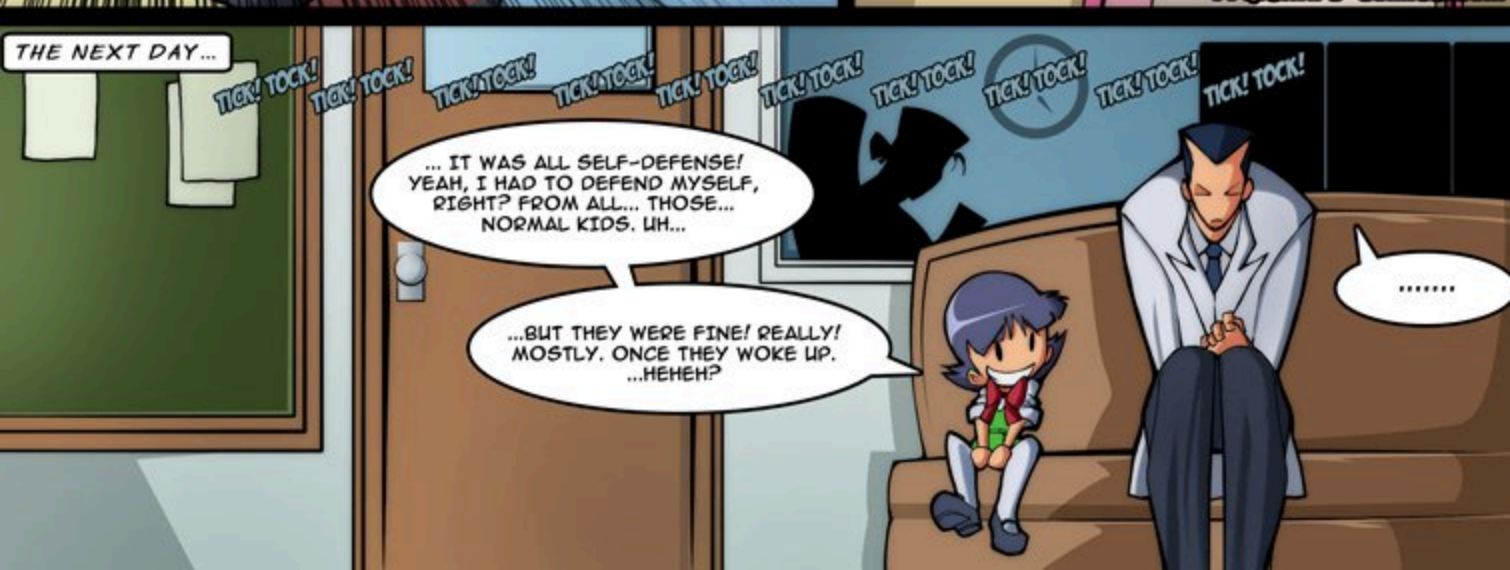
OH! YES! WELL! I MEAN, I GUESS,
IT'S NOT NOTHING, BUT IT'S
NOTHING SERIOUS, IF THAT'S
WHAT YOU MEAN...



IS BUTTERCUP
GONNA DIE?

WORSE...
TOMORROW... SHE'S
BEING SENT TO THE
OFFICE.

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THE NEXT DAY...

TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!

TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!

TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!

TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!

TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!

TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!

TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!

TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!

TICK! TOCK!
TICK! TOCK!

... IT WAS ALL SELF-DEFENSE!
YEAH, I HAD TO DEFEND MYSELF,
RIGHT? FROM ALL... THOSE...
NORMAL KIDS. UH...

...BUT THEY WERE FINE! REALLY!
MOSTLY, ONCE THEY WOKE UP.
...HEHEH?

.....

AH, HELLO. YOU MUST BE BUTTERCUP'S FATHER...

THEY CALL ME... JACK.

THEY... CALL ME... PROFESSOR
LITONIUM.

...IT'S ON MY DRIVER'S
LICENSE.

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AH... YES, WELL. WE HAVE
MUCH TO DISCUSS...
BUTTERCUP SHOULD
WAIT HERE.

HM? OH. OH... YES, OF
COURSE.

OH, MAN. NOT
EVEN A TRIAL.

I'M HOSED. DOOMED.
GAME OVER. ON DEATH ROW.
WHAT ARE THEY TALKING ABOUT?
WHAT ARE THEY GONNA DO?
WHAT IF ...





OOO! CANNED MOON!
AND IT TASTES LIKE AIR!
NAM NAM NAM!

BZZZZ!

BELL! GOOD. I SEE YOU'RE
NEARLY IN POSITION.

DADDY?

YES, SWEETHEART, IT'S ME.
I PUT A RADIO LINK IN THE HELMET.
CONVENIENT, ISN'T IT?

BZZZZ!

I DON'T LIKE THIS SUIT!
I DON'T EVEN NEED IT!
IT'S TOO TIGHT! YOUR VOICE
IS TOO LOUD!

HUMOR ME. I LIKE
TO BE ABLE TO TALK
TO YOU. WE'RE ALMOST
DONE, ANYWAY.

YOU WILL NEED
TO GO DOWN THAT RIDGE.
TO YOUR... LEFT, TO ENTER THE SEA OF
TRANQUILITY. IT SHALL BE
RATHER POETIC,
I THINK.

ONCE YOU'RE FAR ENOUGH IN,
YOU WILL ACTIVATE THE
CONTROLLING MECHANISM
SWITCH, AND GET
CLEAR.





I'LL BE MONITORING YOU BEFORE I ALLOW THE TRIGGERING CODE--BUT DO TRY TO HURRY OUT. BELL. DO YOU HEAR ME? BELL? BELL!

...MAYBE SHE DOESN'T HAVE ENOUGH BARS.

...COME ON, GIRLY.

NOW WE'RE SPACE NAKED!

WWWRRRRMM!!!

COMMENCING PRIMARY FUNCTION PROTOCOLS. 10... 9... 8...

EIGHT SIX SEVEN FIVE THREE OH NI-EE-I-INE!

8... 6... 7... 5... 3... 0... 9
DISTRACTION PREVENTION PARAMETER ESTABLISHED. 3... 2... 1... PRIMARY FUSION MATRIX ENGAGED.

WHAT IS THE MATRIX?

OOO! BLUECHEESE!

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...WOW

MY FACE! GIVE ME
BACK MY FACE!

...OH. IT'S GONE. WE CAN
GO NOW, GIRLY.

OH! THE SUITS!
THEY'RE GONE!
WHERE DID... I PUT THEM?
DADDY WON'T BE HAPPY
IF I LOSE THEM! GIRLY,
CAN YOU HELP ME
FIND THEM?

I CAN DO IT!
I CAN DO IT NINE
TIMES!

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WE DIG, DIG, DIG,
AND DIG, DIG, DIG, AND WE MINE
THE WHOLE DAY THROUGH!

WE DIG, DIG, DIG,
AND DIG, DIG, DIG, THAT'S
WHAT WE LIKE TO DO!

THANKS, GIRLY... AT LEAST
YOU'RE HERE.

DADDY WOULDN'T COME... HE DOESN'T EVEN
TALK TO ME ANYMORE...

NOT NOW, HONEY!
I'M BUSY DESIGNING THE
COORDINATION OF A
DOOMSDAY PLOT,

AND I'M
GETTING TO THE WAR
ORCHESTRATION MECHANICS.
THIS COULD TAKE A
WHILE!

AND HIS FRIENDS ARE ALWAYS TOO BUSY...

DO YOU GUYS...
WANT TO GO...

YOUR ATTEMPT TO RECONCILE THE PROTOCOLS
AND PROCEDURES INVOLVED IN ABSORBING THE
DATA STREAMS ARE MERELY AWKWARD,
UNNECESSARY, BOORISH, THAT IS TO SAY,
FOOLISH! WHEREAS I HAVE A MOST RADICAL
NOTION FOR NOTATION THAT MIGHT MAKE OUR
ENDEAVOR PROGRESSIVE!

SILENCE, FOOL! YOUR CONCEPTS ON TRI-CYCLIC
LEVEL POWER ENCRYPTIONS IS PEURILE BEFORE
THE MIND OF ZIM! RENOUNCE YOUR CAPACITY
FOR RATIONAL THOUGHT AND BOW TO THE MIGHT
OF THE IRKEN LORDS.

...TO THE MOON?

I'M GLAD YOU'RE STILL HERE...

HERE, YOU WANT A FRIEND?
TAKE YOUR PET.

CALL ME ISHMAEL!!

...OH... I GUESS.

...YOU'RE CUTE... BUT...



END OF CHAPTER 7

AND WHO MIGHT
THIS BE?

SUCH AN ODD
LITTLE...



DON'T YOU
TOUCH
HIM!

ZZZZRRRT!



CAN'T
TOUCH THIS!

BOOM!

BREAK IT
DOWN!





THAT'S AWFULLY IMPRESSIVE,
BUT DON'T YOU THINK--

HOW DID YOU DO
THAT!?



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WHO ARE
YOU?

I AM KNOWN TO BE THE PRIME WOODLAND
NAGA VICAR OF RESOLUTION, DIVINELY CHOSEN
PROSELYTE OF THE GREAT AZURE DRAGON
AND HEAVEN OF THE EAST...



uoooo

...BUT! YOU CAN CALL ME NAGA ...HUH?

GREAT. BYE.

WAIT!



YOU LEFT THIS A FEW HILLS BACK.

OH. OH! I DID.

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BZZZZ!

BELL? BELL? BEEEEELL!

YOU'VE CREATED A TIME PARADOX!

DADDY?

THERE YOU ARE! I WAS JUST ABOUT TO DIVERT ONE OF THE COUNCIL... BUT NEVER MIND. ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

THE RADIO WENT DEAD FOR A WHILE. THAT WAS UNEXPECTED.

OH! YES... BUT IT'S ALL OKAY NOW. EVERYTHING WORKED LIKE YOU SAID.



BRING YOUR GAME FACE?!

SO... YOU'RE "BELL".

IT DISAPPEARED. YES! I'M FINE, REALLY!

LET'S ROCK!



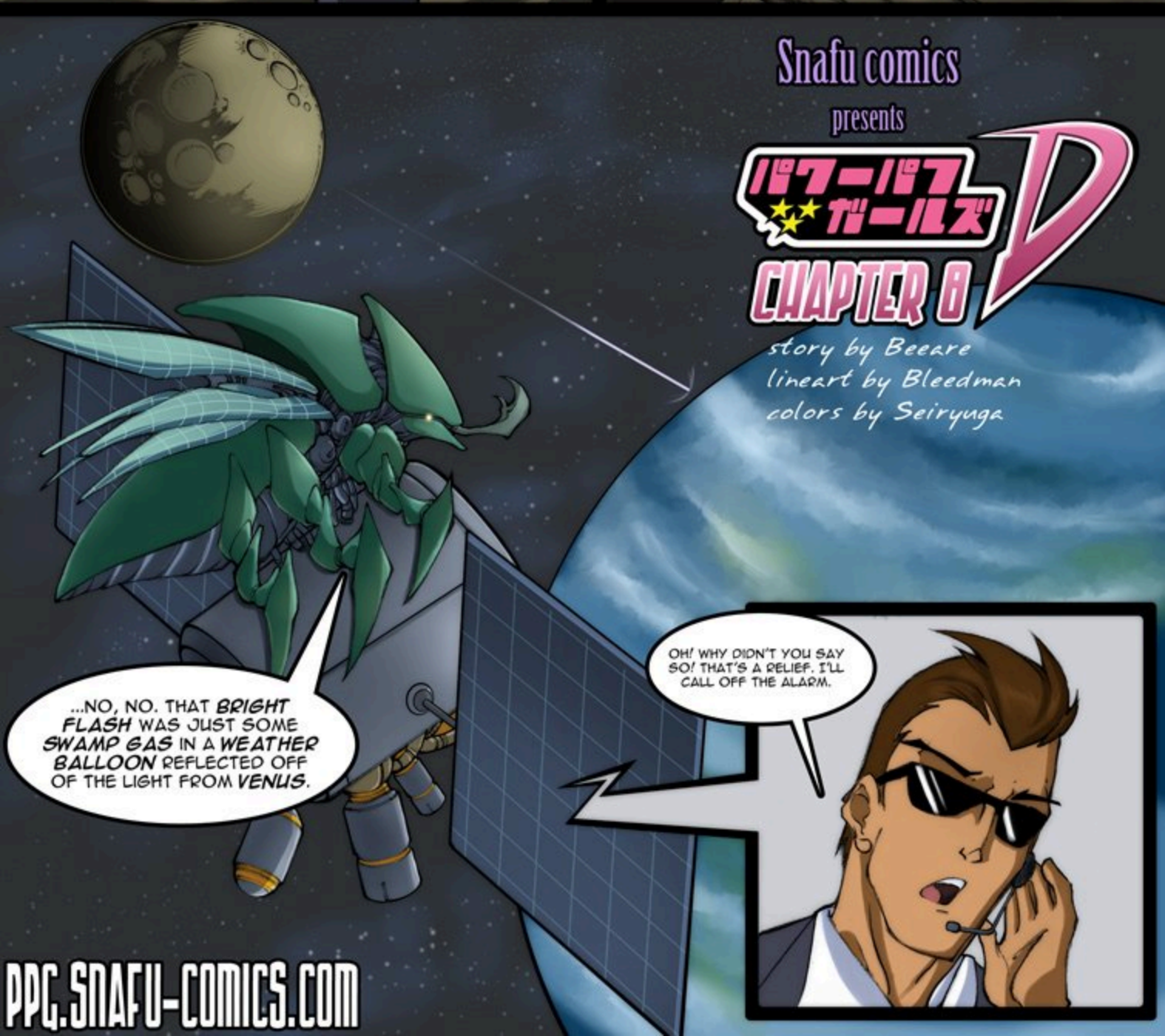


WAIT... I'M
I'M NOT A--

...S-SORRY,
MISTER
GHOST!

FOHTIFIETH
WIF MINAWULS!

MY DADDY IS
WAY SCARIER
THAN YOU.



Snafu comics

presents

167-167 ★ ★ ★ ガールズ CHAPTER 0

story by Beeare

lineart by Bleedman

colors by Seiryuga

...NO, NO. THAT BRIGHT
FLASH WAS JUST SOME
SWAMP GAS IN A WEATHER
BALLOON REFLECTED OFF
OF THE LIGHT FROM VENUS.

OH! WHY DIDN'T YOU SAY
SO! THAT'S A RELIEF. I'LL
CALL OFF THE ALARM.





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THAT'S SO GREAT, BUTTERCUP!

YEAH, YEAH. IF YOU SAY SO.

HEY, IS THAT A TU-TU? ISN'T THAT THE SCHOOL'S? WHY DO YOU... BLOSSOM, WHY DOES SHE HAVE A... BLOSSOM!



OH, I THOUGHT IT LOOKED SO GOOD. I ASKED MS. HONEYDEW IF I COULD PRACTICE WITH IT AT HOME!

HUH? YEAH, GREAT.

...I'M SORRY. IT'S JUST... DEXTER.



AFTER THAT BIG FIGHT WITH MANDARK, WE WOULD GO TO HIS LAB AND TALK A LOT. ABOUT ALL KINDS OF THINGS. IT WAS NICE TO JUST BE IN SUCH A CALM PLACE.

...YEAH, HE'S CRAZY. YO-YO'S AND DEUTERIUM.



DON'T CHAT WITH HIM ONLINE.

YOUR FRIEND COOP SEEMS NICE.

A ROBOT? THAT'S NOT VERY CREATIVE.

A WHITE POWERPUFF DO YOU THINK MANDARK MADE A ROBOT?



...BUT NOW? WHEN I FLEW HIM HOME... HE JUST WENT INSIDE WITHOUT ME. I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

IT ALL STARTED AFTER WE MET THAT GIRL...



WHAT GIRL?

YOU MEAN OLGA?

YES...

LALA VAVA

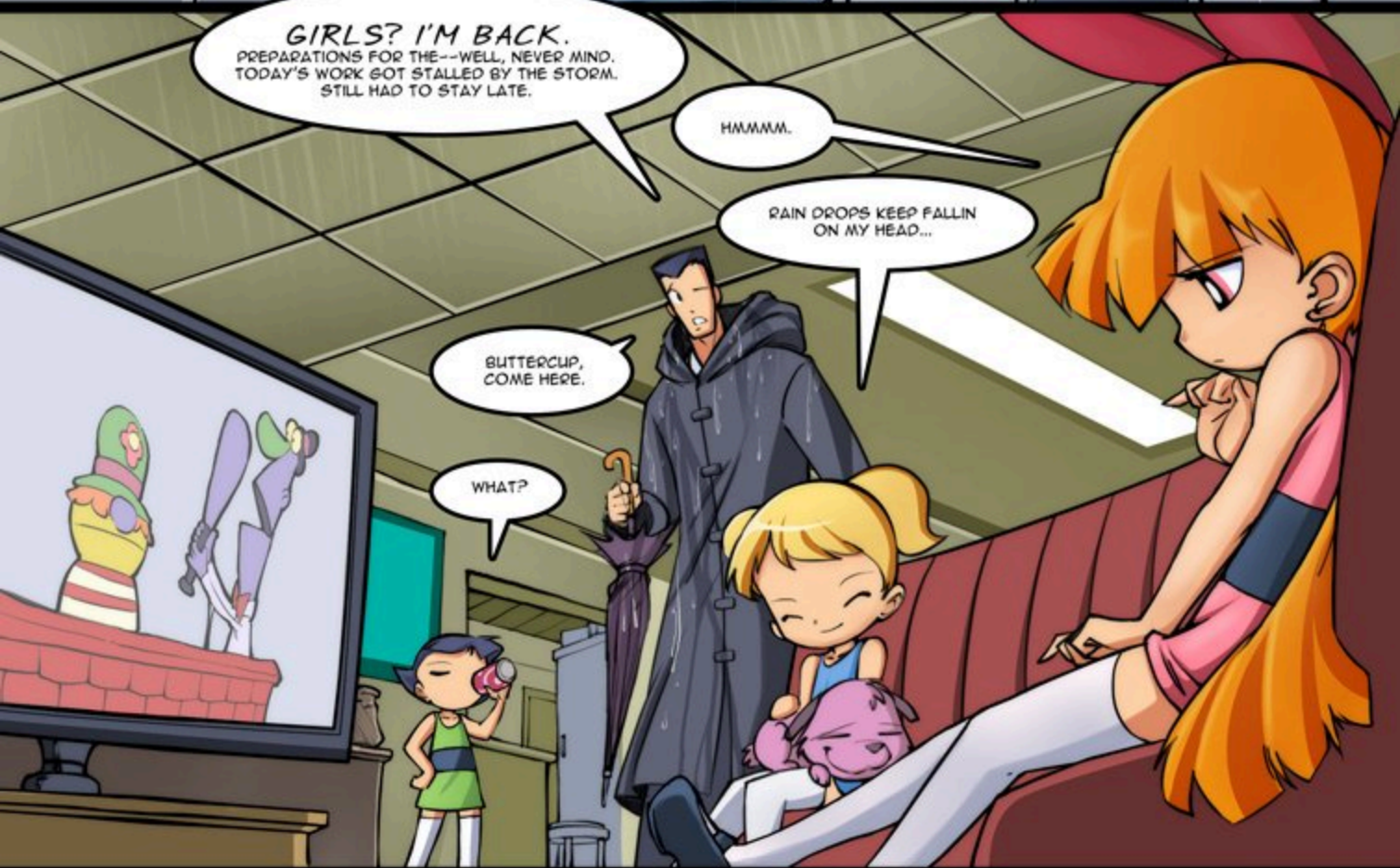


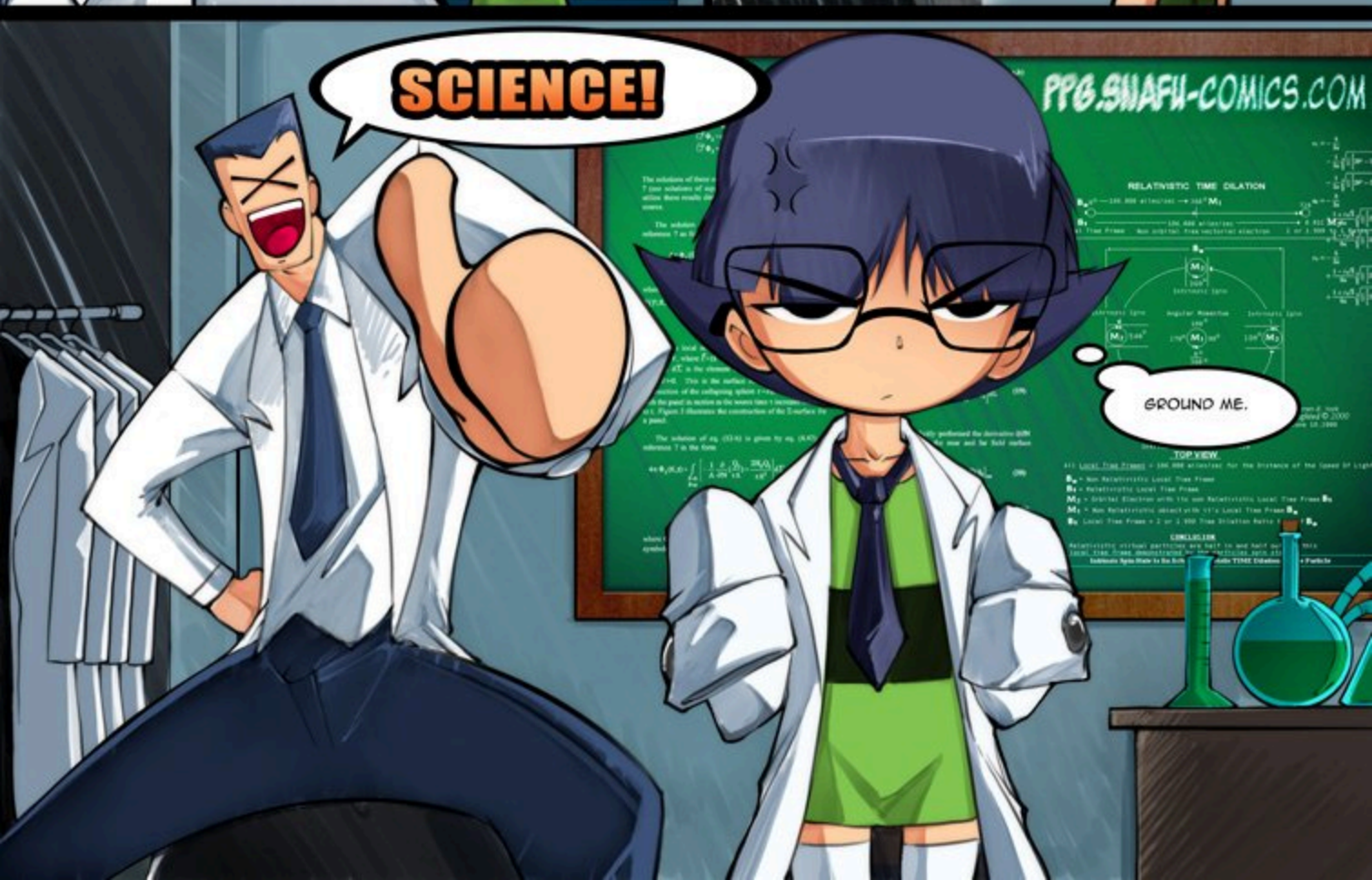
OW... IS OLGA'S CURRENT CONDUCT REALLY THAT SHOCKING?



OH, COME ON! I DIDN'T DO ANYTHING.

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BUTTERCUP, LOOK AT IT THIS WAY: BOTH SCIENCE AND COOKING ARE TOOLS YOU USE TO HELP THE PEOPLE YOU LOVE! MAYBE IF YOU COULD REMEMBER THOSE SPECIAL MOMENTS WE HAD, YOU WOULD BE INSPIRED! YOU SEE?

...OH, SURE. IT'S... UH... WORKING. I CAN REMEMBER ... OUR SMILING FACES. AND... OUR GOOD LOOKS?

DYNAMIC THINKING!
THIS BRINGS BACKS
MEMORIES!

YEAH, MEMORIES.
LIKE A RAY OF
SUNSHINE.

AND A... GOOD
CLEAN FEELING.

NOTHIN' SPECIAL.
ABOUT THEM.





SEVERAL DAYS LATER...



THAT NIGHT...



10 minutes later...





HHMMM... WAIT. I THINK I'VE GOT TO DO SOME PREP WORK FOR THE BIG EVENT THAT DAY.

WHAT?! YOU'RE NOT COMING?

CHEER UP, BLOSSOM.

YOU CAN KEEP ME UP ON BUTTERCUP'S MENU, RIGHT?

GREAT... PLAYING CHEF TO A DOG.

NEXT DAY...

OKAY. IF I'M BOTHERING TO BE OUT HERE: THE FREE FOOD. WHERE IS IT?

WHERE'S YOUR BOYFRIEND BILLY?

DATING YOUR MOM.

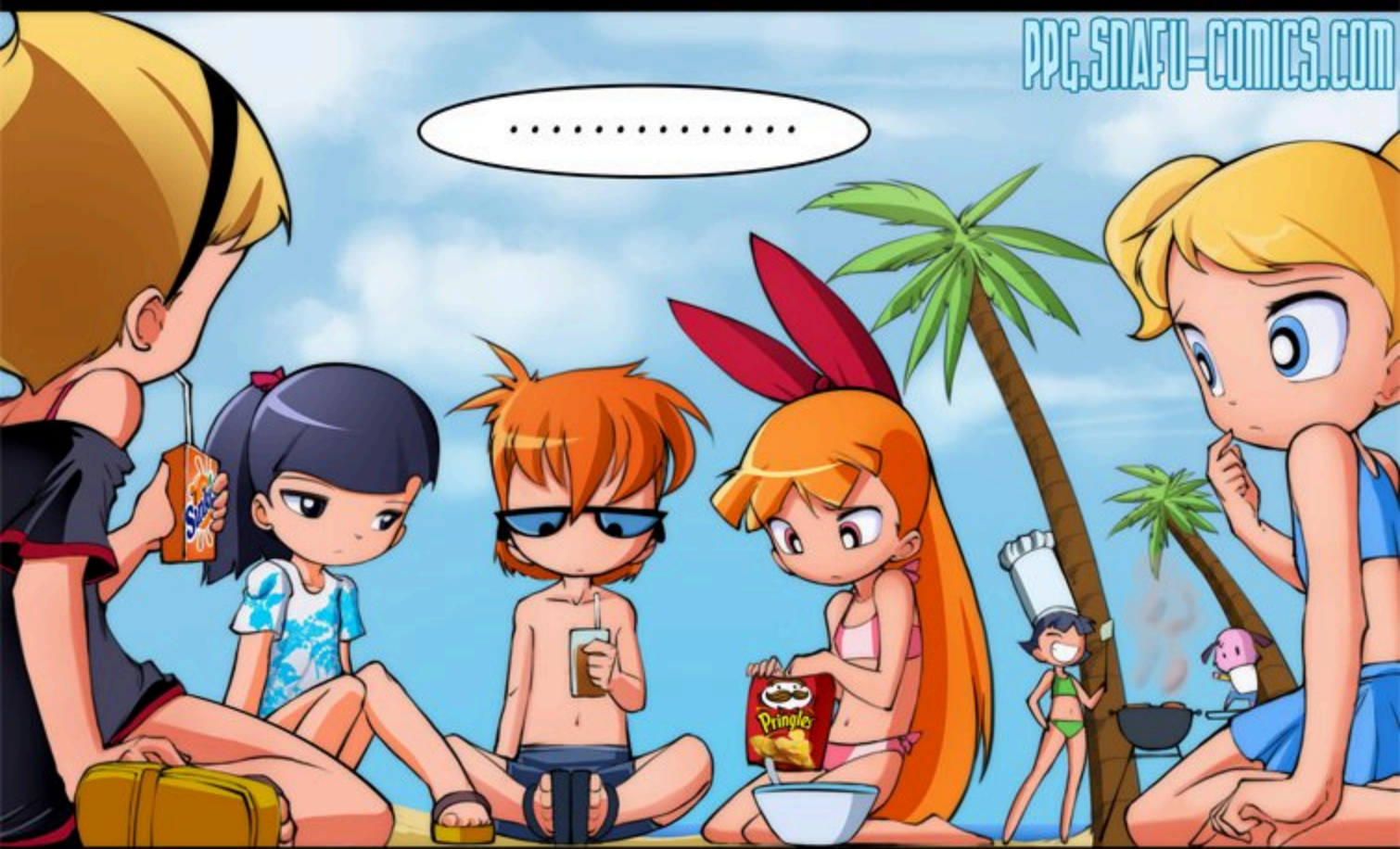
DEATH IS MY BEACH!

NEXT TIME, EASY ON THE POTATO SALAD.

THIS WAS A MISTAKE.

BLEEEARGHHH!







WELL, THAT LITTLE VACATION WENT BETTER THAN I EXPECTED.

I DON'T KNOW...

OH, WHAT'S WRONG? YOU DIDN'T HAVE FUN?

I DID! BUT... WHEN DEXTER GOT UP FROM THE PICNIC...



WE LEFT FOR THE BATHROOM. OLGA CHASED HIM. BLOSSOM CHASED HER. I THOUGHT THE VEINS ON THEIR HEADS WOULD POP.



Well... they did leave pretty quickly at least...



BUT YOU HEARD THEM! WE ALL DID. OLGA KEPT SAYING, "I KNOW YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED!!" AND DEXTER'S VOICE GOT SQUEAKY. "IT'S TRUE!!" I ALMOST THOUGHT ABOUT SMILING, IT WAS SO FUNNY.



SHE WAS TRYING TO KEEP OLGA FROM KILLING HIM! IF I HAD A BROTHER AND SOMEBODY KILLED HIM AND IT WASN'T ME...

Are you sure? Olga really is Mandark's sister?



YES, SHE IS. OR WAS.

I didn't know
what to do...
Everyone just
wanted to go
home...

BEST IDEA THAT DAY.

A-HA!

A-WHO?



A-YOU!

A-ME?

STOP IT.

THIS IS THE LAST PLACE
SHE'LL LOOK FOR ME!
LET'S GET OUT--

DIE

OH, NO...

WE DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME.
YOU'RE A SUPERHERO,
RIGHT?

I AM?
OH, YES! I AM.



HELLO, BIG BROTHER





FACEBOOK IS
FOR LOSERS.

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...BUBBLES, WHEN MS. HONEYDEW SENT OUT PERMISSION SLIPS FOR THE TROUPE'S "BIG PERFORMANCE",

WHAT DID YOU THINK SHE WAS TALKING ABOUT?

OH! WE'RE THE OPENING ACT FOR YOUR AWARD CEREMONY?

AND I AM SURE YOU WILL DO A MARVELOUS JOB, YOUNG LADY!

AND BECAUSE WE'RE HOLDING THE SCIENCE FAIR AT THE SAME TIME, THE MEGAVILLE CENTER FOR THE ARTS WILL HAVE A WHOLE NIGHT FULL OF FUN EXHIBITIONS AND BOOTHS, EVEN CONCESSIONS!

WOW, MOM. LOOKS LIKE THE WHOLE CITY'S COMING, JUST FOR YOU!

OH, DEAR, DEAR! IT'S NOTHING! NOTHING BUT DOING A LIFETIME OF WHAT I LOVE!

AND GOOD THING, TOO!
OTHERWISE WE WOULDN'T HAVE INNOVATIONS...
LIKE, UH... THE... *Cubic Skin Emulsifier!*
YEAH, IT'S ABOUT THIS BIG, I THINK? GETS RID
OF THOSE UNSIGHTLY WRINKLES!

OR MAYBE THE ENTIRE
SKYWAY PATROL STANDARD PROTOCOL
SPECIAL ENFORCEMENT SUPER
BADGES?

OH! I WAS JUST
ABOUT TO MENTION THE
S.P.S.P.S.E.S.B.

OR ME?

I WOULD NEVER FORGET YOU, *Ecks-Jay-Niyun*.

JENNY!

GREAT! I CAN STAY HOME,
THOUGH, RIGHT?

YOU DON'T THINK THIS IS AN
OPPORTUNITY TO SHOW OFF
YOUR NEW SKILLS?

WELL... I GUESS... I
DON'T HAVE A
BOOTH.

DON'T WORRY!
MR. JACK WILL LET YOU OPERATE
IN HIS! I HEAR HE'S GOT A
WONDERFUL TAKOYAKI
RECIPE.

I HAVE TO... BE IN
A REFRESHMENT
STAND...

WITH SENSEI JACK?

YES, INDEED!

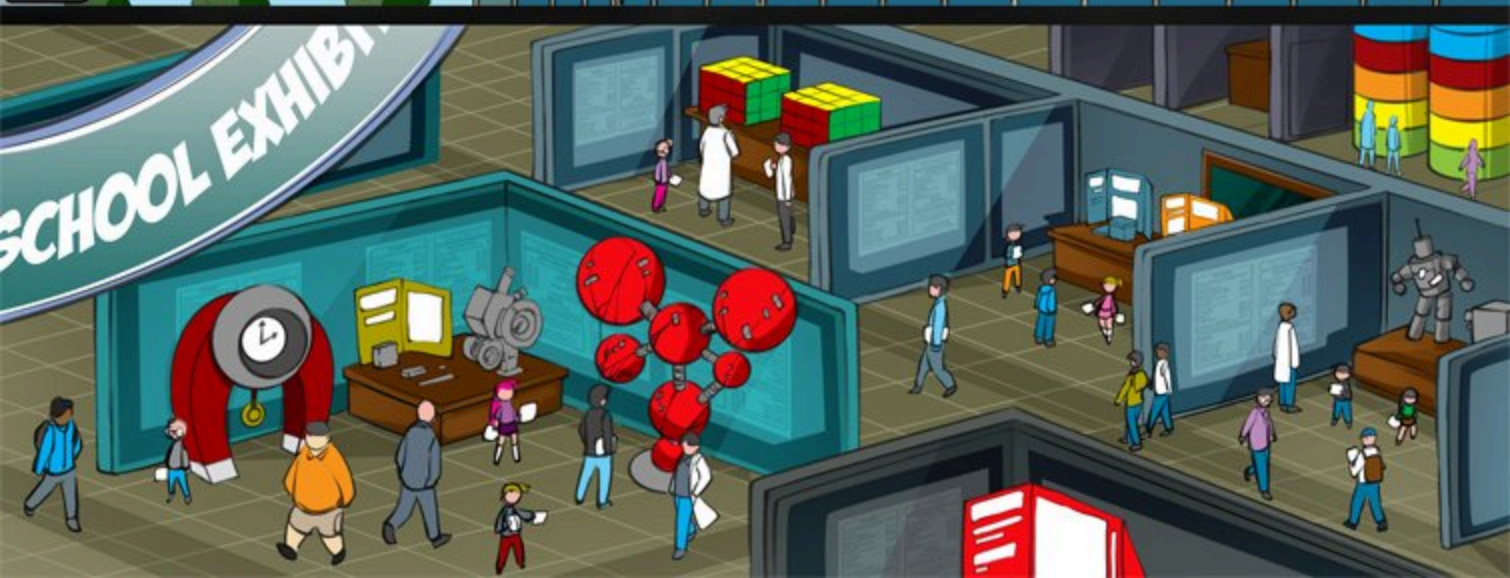
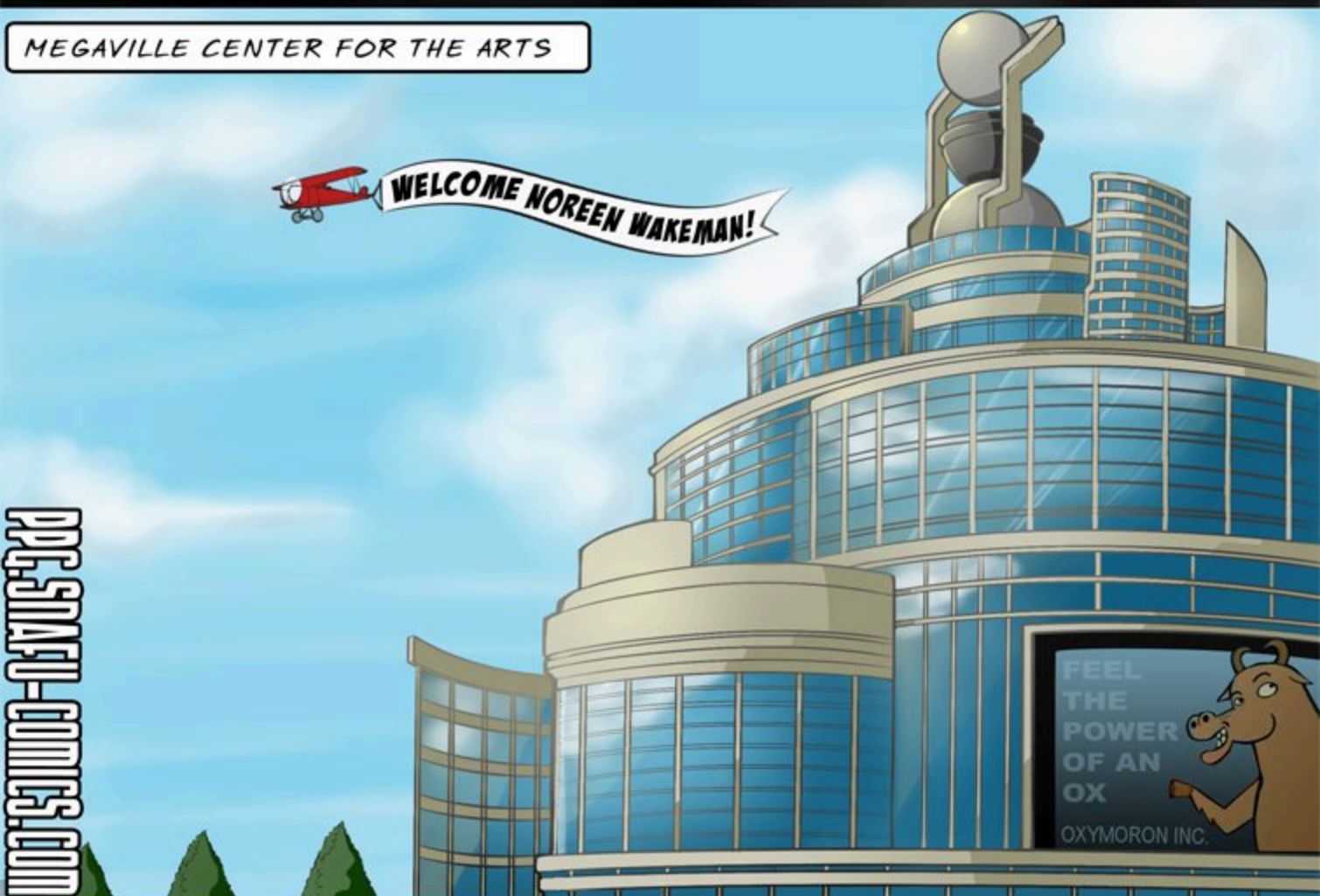
SCANDALOUS.



MEGAVILLE CENTER FOR THE ARTS



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I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS ONE BEFORE. CAN I TRY BEFORE I BUY, OR... NRFB?

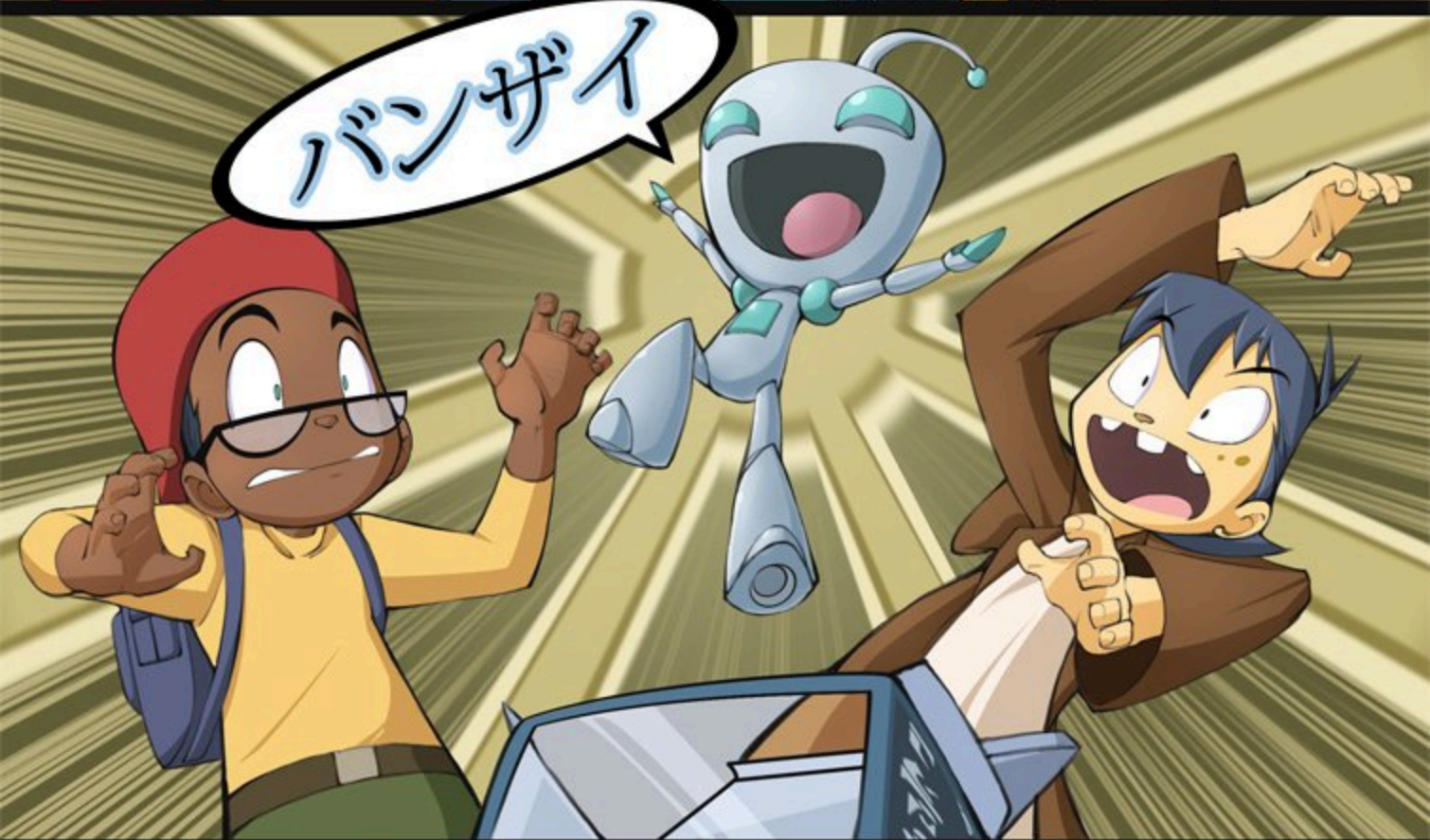
BUY, SELL AND TRADE ANYTHING ROBOTIC GADGETS, GIZMOS AND ACTION FIGURES

DON'T WORRY! IF IT'S OUT HERE, IT'S DISPLAY! TAKE A PEEK!



EVEN IF NRFB, GOTTA RESPECT THE MINT-CONDITION PACKAGING.

SLEEK DESIGN, TOO. GOTTA LOVE THE JAPANESE!



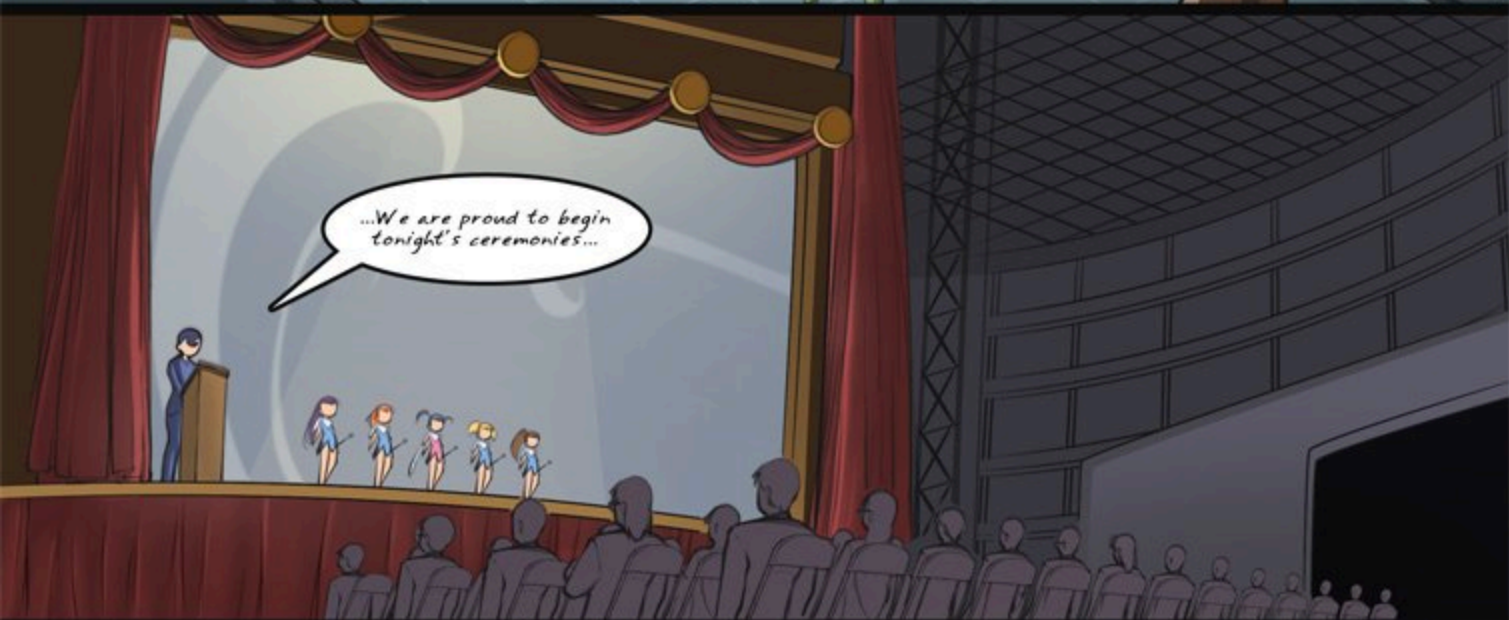
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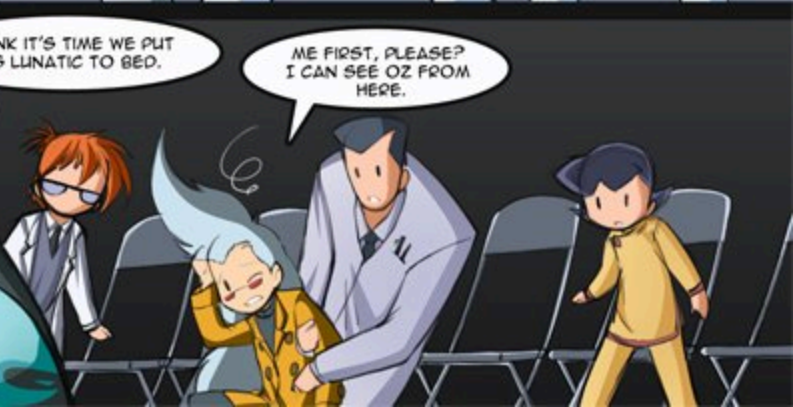
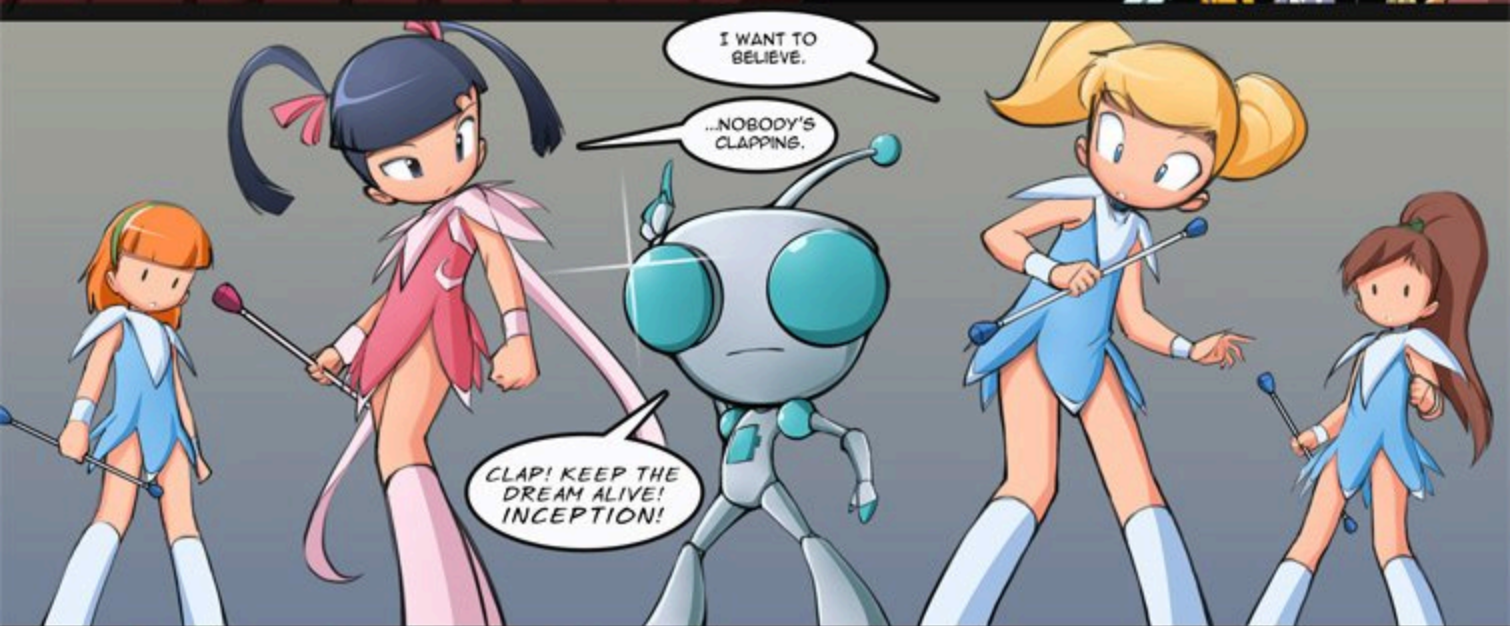
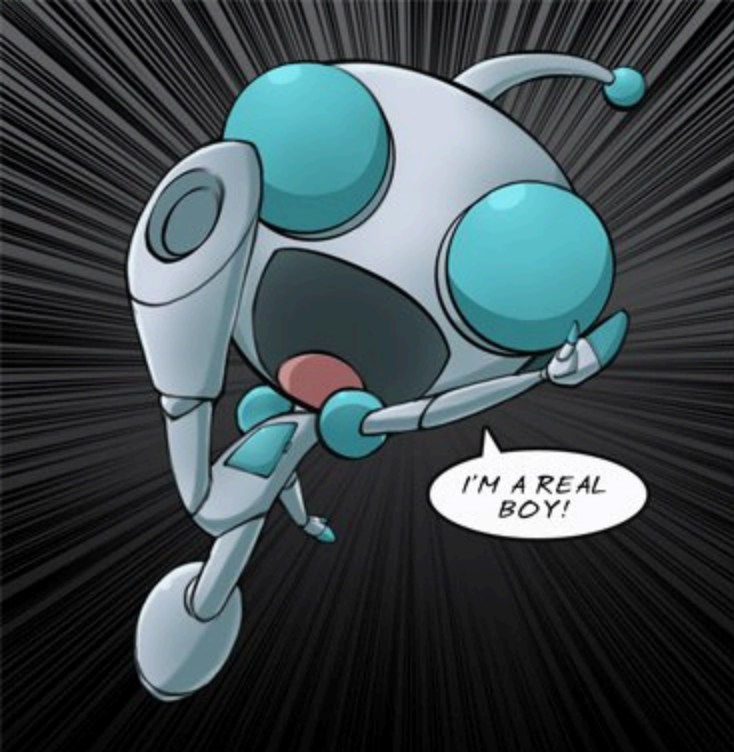


THEY CALL ME THE STREAK-SAN!

WHO DOES 'BATTERIES INCLUDED' THESE DAYS?!

GOTTA LOVE THE JAPANESE...





IT'S TIME YOU START DREAMING
ABOUT ELECTRIC SHEEP.

EEE...

FAPPO!
This is ZIT!

HOK--!

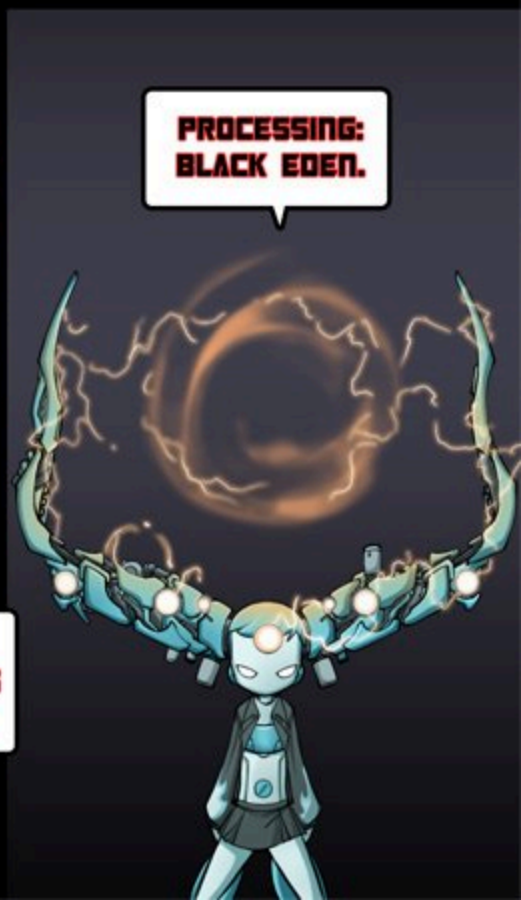
BZZZZZZTTTTT!

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ECKS-JAY-NIYUN!!

**PROCESSING:
BLACK EDEN.**

**GATEWAY
PARAMETERS
RECEIVED.**





END OF CHAPTER 8



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パワースター☆ガールズ D

CHAPTER 9

STORY BY BELARE
LINART BY BLEEDMAN
COLORS BY SEIRYUGA



IT WOULD APPEAR
PRUDENT AT THIS
TIME TO GET...



...SOMEWHERE
SAFER!

BUT EKS-JAY-NIYUN!
SHE NEEDS...

...HELP!

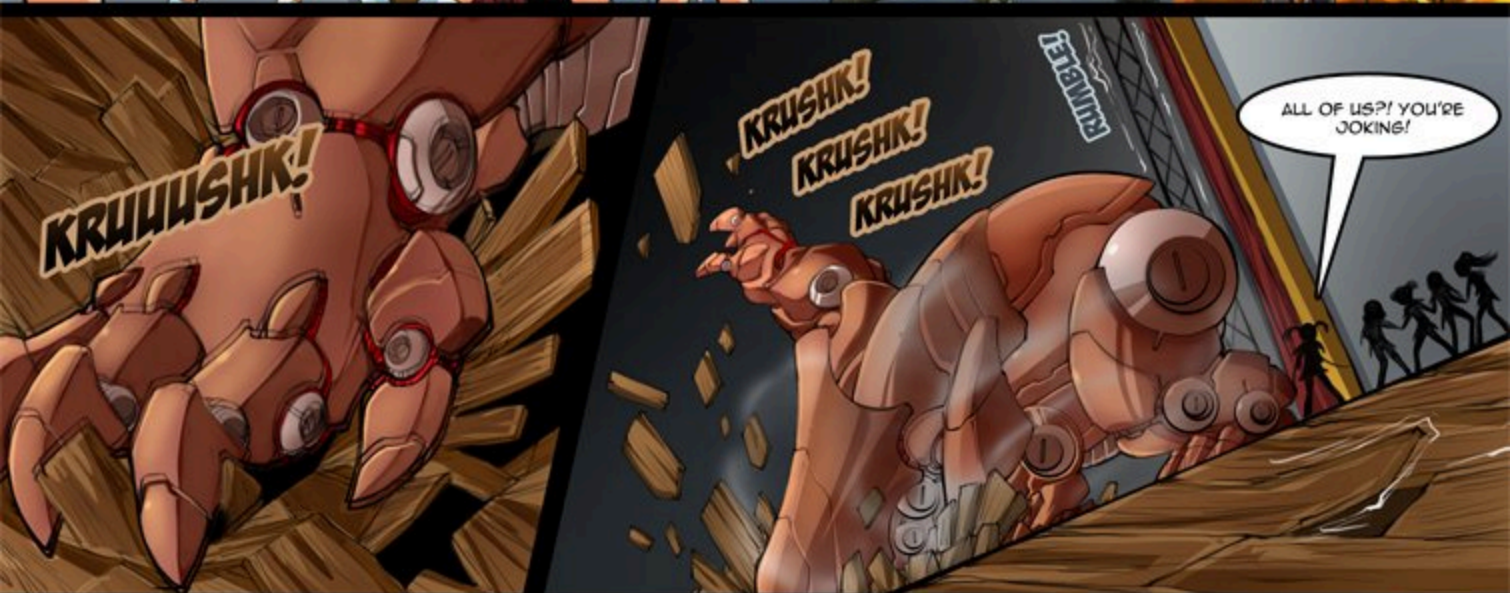
WE'LL RELOCATE.
TURN THE SITUATION
AROUND,
AND THEN...



...WE CAN
FIGHT!

WE MUST SAVE
THESE PEOPLE
FIRST!

THIS WAY!





WAIT, I SENSE
SOMETHING.

OOF!

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BRUUUUSHK!

I'VE...



...GOT YOU!



IS EVERYONE OKAY?
WHERE'S OLGA?
OLGA, WHERE
ARE--

BUBBLES!
SAVE US!

URK... I DID!

BUBBLES!
KEEP SAVING
US!

GRUUUM!





JUST AS WELL... SHE IS POISONED TO THINK LIKE THESE ORGANICS. THE FASTER SHE LETS GO, THE LESS PAINFUL IT WILL BE FOR THEM ALL.

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SONIC...

BOOM!

BOOM!

IS THIS A GAME TO YOU?!

PARRY!

HALF CIRCLE BACK PUNCH!

WHAP!

TORNADO THROW! WHEEEEE!

...THESE ROBOTS ARE SWARMING THE EXITS! WE CAN'T GET EVERYONE THROUGH.

WE MUST TRY!

WAIT! WE MAY NOT NEED TO DO THAT!

THERE'S A SECRET... UH, ROOM, OF SORTS. ROOMS. THEY'RE WELL DEFENDED; AND VERY CLOSE!

WE MUST HURRY! SHOW US THE WAY.

...EXCELLENT WORK. I DOUBTED ITS ABILITY TO SURVIVE THE TRANSWARP, EVEN WITH NO POWER SUPPLY.

GOT YOUR COAT!

IT SEEMS THE GOOD DOCTOR HAS DONE HIS RESEARCH. NOW, THEN....

OKAY! YOU WANT TO PLAY, SNOW WHITE?!

BOOM!



EHOLA? MOSHI-
MOSHI? ALLô??
SHALOM?

LET'S
PLAY!

C-C-COMBOBREAKER!

THWACK!

SWAN DIVE!

GAH!

ONTO THE
BEST FACE OF
YOUR LIFE!

THERE YOU ARE.
YOU'VE HAD YOUR FUN; WE'LL
HANDLE THINGS HERE. YOUR
FATHER'S MASTERPIECE
HAS ARRIVED.

SURE.

DON'T LOOK SO
UPSET. YOU ARE PARAMOUNT
TO OUR SUCCESS. WITHOUT
THIS--

OKAY! I KNOW!
I'LL PROTECT IT UNTIL
IT GOES OFF.







IT LOOKS
BROKEN.

IT WILL WORK. YOU
SHOULD KNOW. YOU
WERE ON THE
MOON.

IT'S TINY!

JUST MAKE SURE THE CENTRAL
POWER ARRAY IS POURING ALL,
ALL OF IT'S POWER INTO THE
BOMB--

"GASP!"

I... W-WHO... WHO
B-B-B-BUILT YOU?

...HMM. WHY DO YOU
LOOK FAMILIAR?

DOING OKAY,
MR. BEETLE?

GREAT!

--HM?

KLANK!
KLANK!
KLANK!

ALL THE POWER,
GOT IT. STILL FEELS
BROKEN.

BUILT ME? BUILT ME?
WITH THE EAVESDROPPING,
THAT'S TWO REASONS TO
KILL YOU.

N-NO! I DIDN'T
H-HEAR
ANYTHING!

GOOD. NOT THAT
IT MATTERS.

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YOU'RE STILL
GOING TO DIE.

W-W-WAIT!
NO!

MAKE PEACE WITH
YOURSELF--

YOU STAY AWAY FROM
HER, OR I'LL MAKE
YOU PIECES!







...WHY NOW?!
THIS CHANGES
TOO MUCH, TOO
QUICKLY!



THAT MAKES HER
WORTH KILLING!



AAA-EEE-OOO!

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*T-T-T... THANK YOU!

** DON'T MENTION IT





THWACK!

THAT'S ONE.
BY NOW, YOU OWE
ME A WHOLE SET.

KRUSHHK!

WHAT HIT ME?

WAVE GOODBYE,
SUPERHERO!

SHOOON!

SHING!



YOU!

THAT'S ADORABLE:
HIM HELPING YOU
WHEN YOU'RE
DOWN.

ADORABLE?
I'LL--

BUTTERCUP
DON'T LET HER
BAIT YOU.

WELL!
AREN'T YOU
WISE?

THESE BUGS
ARE EATING
EVERYTHING!

BLOSSOM!
LOOK!

WAIT, WAIT!
STOP!

BUTTERCUP
AND JACK!
WE'VE GOT TO
HELP THEM!

A WHAT?!
OH, NO...

HEY, QUIT--STOP
STRUGGLING!

WHAT'S WRONG?

YOU DON'T...
UNDERSTAND! THE
WHITE-HAIRED
GIRL!

BELL?

SHE'S
CARRYING A
BOMB!

HEY, CHEF!
EAT THIS!

CRRRRRRRRR!

DUMBOT!

I CAN YELL
FOR A LONG
TIME!

HEY,
YOU GUYS WANNA
GO MUNCH ON SOME
HUMANS?

SURE.





SWEET.

YOU...



HAH!
I'M TALKING
ABOUT THE
SWORD.

SEEMS...
FLAWLESS. UNLIKE ITS
MASTER--WHOA!

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**BANG!
BANG!
BANG!**

WHIZZZZZ!



**PING!
PING!
PING!**

**KURGH!
KURGH!
KURGH!**

HEH! THIS SAMURAI
STUFF--NOTHING TO IT!
WHO WANTS TO
DIE FIRST?



...HM... MORE VOLUNTEERS
THAN I THOUGHT...



NON-ISSUE.



NO BIG DEAL.



ONE SUPERHERO
(AND A STUPID DOG.
REALLY STUPID).



TWO SUPERHEROES...
WAIT.

WEREN'T THERE
THREE OF
YOU?





CRRRRRRCK!

IF BLOSSOM
NEEDS TO DEFUSE A
BOMB, WE'LL GIVE
BLOSSOM ALL THE
TIME SHE...

HELLO
HELLO
HELLO!

...NEEDS.

CRRRRRRCK!

BUBBLES!

GROSS,
GROSS, GROSS-
GROSS-GROSS. ...
YES?

IN YOUR SUPERHERO WORK, HAS BLOSSOM TOLD YOU ABOUT TACTICAL REDISTRIBUTION AND PLANNING PHASE RENEWAL BY FORWARD-OPPOSITE ADVANCEMENT ACCORDING TO AN IMMINENT AND USUALLY IMMEDIATE REASSESSMENT OF THE ENEMIES' STRENGTH?

GROSS-GROSS-
GROSS-GROSS, ...YES, BUT
WHEN SHE TALKS LIKE THAT, IT
USUALLY MEANS...

RETREAT!

H-HEY! WAIT
DEXTER?

HEY! WAIT!
DON'T YOU WANT TO HAVE LUNCH WITH US?
I MEAN, BE LUNCH FOR US?

I DON'T WANNA BE
DOG CHOW! OR... BUG
CHOW!

DEXTER!
I CAN RUN FINE,
YOU KNOW!

**IT'S NOT
SAFE!**

PUT ME
DOWN!

NO.

I WON'T. I WON'T
LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!
NOT NOW, NOT EVER
AGAIN!



PARTY TIME!

RATATATATATATAT!

RRRAAAARGH!

BOOT TO THE HEAD!

WE NEED BACK-UP-
-OOF!

THWACK!

SO BACK UP!

Look at him!
The widdle-bitty-gun is
so cute~. What's his widdle
name~?

THE BIG GUN.

Awwwww...

THE... UH,
...CRICKET.

Awwwww!

...ALRIGHT, THIS IS
GETTING TOUGH. WE'VE
GOT NO CHOICE. TIME
TO BRING OUT...

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THUMP!

THUMP!

THUMP!

...GREAT.
STEPPED ON...
BY A BIG BUG.

CATCH YA LATER!

BANG!
BANG!
BANG!

S-STOP!
YOU'RE... NOT
AUTHORIZED...

ROOOOARRR!

GO-O-O INTO
THE LIGHT!

RAAARGH!!

YEAH, FUNNY. BUT
JUST SO YOU
KNOW, I'M NOT
LAUGHING.

CHWI!

BEAT IT,
BEETLE!

...ARE YOU OKAY?

YEAH...
YOUR JOKES ARE
TERRIBLE, TOO.

HUH?

THE GIRL WENT
INTO THE
COMM-TOWER.

THEN I'M GOING
IN AFTER HER!

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NOT WITHOUT
THESE, YOU
AREN'T.

IS IT REALLY THAT
BRIGHT?

YEAH, BUT THAT'S
NOT WHAT I MEAN.
YOU'VE GOT TO BE
AUTHORIZED. WE'LL
SAY YOU'RE AN
"HONORARY"
AGENT.

AS OF THIS MOMENT, BLOSSOM
OF THE POWERPLUFF GIRLS...
WELCOME TO THE MIB. ER... PPG...
IS...IP...YOU GET IT.

...ROGER THAT!





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ROAR...?

I'M... FINE.
I'M FINE!
FOCUS ON THE
MISSION.

OKAY... HOW DID
SENSEI SAY IT?



UGH! I DON'T HAVE
TIME FOR THIS
SERIOUS-FACE
CRUD.



I'M GOING
AFTER THE
REDHEAD!

YOU CAN HANDLE
LITTLE MISS
TOMBOY!

ROOOOARRRR!



STRENGTH MEANS... NOTHING
WITHOUT PEACE...

PEACE... THAT DRAWS UPON...
VIOLENCE...?

GRRRRRRRRR!

VIOLENCE DRAWN...
BY... HARMONIZING WITH THE
BODY'S... COMPASSION?
OR... ART? GRACE?
OR... OR...



AHH, SCREW THIS!

POW!

WHAM!

HOLD IT
RIGHT THERE!

WHAT?

YOU'RE NOT
ALLOWED
IN THERE...

ARE YOU KIDDING ME?!
I JUST SAVED YOUR
BUTT AND NOW...

...WITHOUT THESE.

ARE THOSE
RAY BANS?
COOL!

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BZZZZZZZZZZ!

THEY'VE BLOCKED
ALL THE EXITS!

WE'RE TRAPPED!

WE'RE
ALL GONNA
DIE!

STOP PUSHING!
STOP PUSHING!
FOR GOD'S SALES
STOP PUSHING!

OH GOD
I DROPPED MY CONTACT
LENS!



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FWHEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEEET!

WHAT THE--?
IS HE FROM A
SWAT UNIT?

WE'RE... SAVED?

OW! MY EARS!

GOOD THING
I HAD MY PEOPLE WHISTLE.
I DON'T WANT TO HURT
MY EARS.

SUCH CALM AUTHORITY.
I TRUST HIM IMMEDIATELY.

AW! HE'S ADORABLE!

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EVERYONE
THIS WAY!

PANIC ROOM!

LEMME IN!

LEMME IN!

THERE IT IS!

CRRRRRRCK!
LEAVING SO SOON?

CRRRRRRCK!

CRRRRRRCK!

NO TIME!
THEY'RE HERE!

HURRY!

LEMME IN
THERE!

WHIMPER

NO PUSHING!
QUICKLY AND CALMLY!
CHILDREN...AND
ELDERLY WOMEN
ROBOTICS SCIENTISTS
FIRST!

GOOD DOG!

JUST DOING
MY DOG DUTY.
WAIT, THAT
SOUNDS--
OH NO...



HERE... GOES...
NOTHING...?

CRRRRRCK!
IT'S A WHOLE BUFFET!

MY GUARD
IS DOWN!
EVEN FOR A
SECOND!

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OH-PLEASE-OH-
PLEASE-OH-PLEASE--
OH-PLEASE...

WHACK!

OW! WATCH WHERE YOU--OW!



YOUR DOG IS STILL
WITH THE BUSS!

WHAT?!

COURAGE!

YOU'VE GOT TO HELP HIM
HOLD OFF THOSE ROBOTS!
WE NEED TIME TO EVACUATE
THESE PEOPLE!

FIND-A-HAPPY-PLACE-FIND-A-HAPPY-
PLACE-FIND-A-HAPPY-PLACE

CRRRRK!
I'M STARTING TO THINK
HE'S DOING THAT ON PURPOSE!

COME ON, DOGGY,
GIVE US A BONE! OR ALL
YOUR BONES!

OOOF!

SHOOOOOOOM!

OW!

AYE CARAMBA!

I'M GLAD
I WASN'T ON TOP!

ME TOO.
YOU OWE ME
MONEY!

SCHADENFREUDE!

LEAVE MY DOG
ALONE!

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CRRRCK!
YOUR DOG, HUH?
YOU'RE THE OWNER, HUH?!

CRRRRRCK!
I'M SUING!

ME TOO!

MY DOG? DOES SHE
LIKE ME THAT MUCH?

I'M SO SORRY
FOR LEAVING YOU ALONE,
COURAGE... FROM NOW ON,
I'LL PROTECT YOU!

AWWW... HOW CUTE. I BET
THEY TASTE DELICIOUS.

SHE
DOES!

CRRRRRCK!
ME THREE!

CRRRRRCK!
YOU AND YOUR DOG MUST
WANT TO BE EATEN!

ME FOUR!

I'LL MAKE THIS
UP TO YOU, COURAGE!
AFTER WE GET OUT OF THIS,
I'LL--

YIPE!

OH! LET'S TALK
LATER, OKAY?

THWACK!

OW!

SPAWN MORE
OVERLORDS!

YEAH!
YEAH, EAT 'EM!!!

...IF WE LIVE
THAT LONG!

ME THREE HUNDRED
SIXTY-FOUR THOUSAND
EIGHT HUNDRED
SEVENTY-TWO!

UTONIUM! THIS DELAY IS DANGEROUS! UNSAFE!

YOU'RE THIS FACILITY'S DIRECTOR! YOU CONTROL THE DOORS--WE NEED THE DOOR OPEN! NOW!

I-I KNOW, I'M JUST... HAVING AN ISSUE WITH... THE PASSWORD.

PASSWORD INCORRECT

HURRY UP AND OPEN THE DOOR!

MY GOD, WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

THERE'D BETTER BE A BATHROOM IN THERE!

WHAT?! YOU DIDN'T BOTHER KEEPING YOUR ACUMEN TIED TO A MNEMONIC?!

OR SOMETHING EASY, LIKE AN ATOMIC MOLE OF UNINOCTIUM?!

I... IT WAS... IT WAS SOMETHING ABOUT MY GIRLS...

BIRTHDAY?! DRIVER'S LICENSE?!

PASSWORD INCORRECT

FAVORITE FOODS?! CAKE! FAVORITE COLORS?! PINK!

PASSWORD INCORRECT

BLUE! GREEN! COTTON CANDY!

PASSWORD INCORRECT

WAIT! MAYBE...

SUGAR... SPICE... AND... EVERYTHING...

...NICE.

PARDON ME, PRESUMABLY ESTEEMED COLLEAGUES.

DEXTER! WHAT IS THIS PLACE?!

MEGAVILLE AND IT'S CENTER FOR THE ARTS ARE ABOVE A RESEARCH FACILITY FOR THE MILITARY.

THIS CEREMONY FOR MS. WAKEMAN WAS ONLY A TINY PART OF WHY SHE--AND THE REST OF THESE SCIENTISTS--ARE HERE.



DEXGEN PASSWORD GENERATOR 2011

OLD PASSWORD

WORLD'S BEST DAD

NEW PASSWORD

CONFIRM NEW PASSWORD

***** _





...HERE, I'VE JUST RESET EVERYTHING, AGAIN.

SHOOON!

WHAT NOW?!

A POWER OUTAGE? THERE ARE REDUNDANT SYSTEMS IN TRIPPLICATE! YOU DON'T THINK...

THE GENERATOR! AT THE BASE OF THE COMM TOWER!

IT COULDN'T HAVE JUST STOPPED--WE'RE NOT DEAD.

WE DON'T HAVE TIME TO OPEN THIS DOOR MANUALLY!



NOT WITHOUT A SERIOUS AMOUNT OF MUSCLE...

DEXTER, DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING THAT--

NO.



WHAT... WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?

ATTEMPTING A FULL-SPECTRUM BYPASS ANALYSIS... SOMETHING CUT THE MAIN POWER LINE...

I CAN DETECT... FOUR ENERGY SIGNATURES--MINUS THE GENERATOR ITSELF...

WORRY ABOUT THAT LATER! WE'VE GOT A MAJOR PROBLEM NOW!

YOU'RE RIGHT. HOLD THIS FOR ME, PLEASE!



WHERE ARE YOU--

I'M GETTING US SOME MUSCLE.

WAIT! WHY IS THE NEW SECURITY QUESTION... "CHEESE OMELETTE IN FRENCH"? I DON'T KNOW ANY FRENCH!

IT'S ALL I COULD SAY!







A-WHUU-BARK-YOWL?! *

OH, YES! I SPEAK DOG! WELL...
MORE LIKE I HEAR IT. IT'S NOT
TOO DIFFERENT FROM SQUIR-
REL. ISN'T THAT GREAT?

YOU SPEAK DOG?! *

OH FOR THE
LOVE OF HEISENBERG...
MAYBE SHE'S TOO
MUCH LIKE
DEE DEE...

FOOD, GLORIOUS FOOD!

EAT RIGHT
THROUGH
THE
MENU!

I DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE,
BUT CAN YOU TWO... UH...
DISCUSS THIS LATER?

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No pushing!

Hey! Don't cut in line!

And I'll form the head! ...
Hehe, I've always wanted
to say that.

KRRK-KRRK!

CHING!

SHHHHHMMMM!

CHING!

KZZZZTT!

YIPE!

EEP...

BUBBLES!
WE NEED YOU TO OPEN
THE DOOR. ONLY A
HERO WITH SUPER
STRENGTH WILL BE FAST
ENOUGH.

YOU'RE
THAT HERO!

B-BUT... COURAGE!

LOOK, COURAGE
CAN LIVE UP TO HIS
NAME! WE NEED TO
GO NOW!

I'LL HOLD HIM OFF.

HUH?! COURAGE---WAIT! LET
...ME GO! DEXTER---PLEASE!
I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

HUNGRY...HUNGRY...HUNGRY...

I KNOW. I'M SORRY WE
DON'T HAVE MORE TIME.

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YOU HAVE TO PROTECT
THOSE PEOPLE, BUBBLES.
WITH ALL YOUR MIGHT.

...BUT, DEXTER, WOULDN'T
BLOSSOM--

BLOSSOM ISN'T HERE!
SHE'S TRYING TO SAVE US,
BUBBLES. YOUR SISTERS ARE
BUSY. WE NEED YOU!

YOU CAN RUN...
BUT YOU CANNOT HIDE!

OKAY, SURE!
I KNOW THAT!

WELL... YOU CAN HIDE...
BUT NOW YOU
CAN'T RUN!

BUT DEXTER...
WOULDN'T SHE WANT ME TO
PROTECT YOU, TOO?

NO, I DON'T THINK SO.

I DON'T NEED TO BE
PROTECTED RIGHT
NOW.

LET'S GET
TO IT.

EAT PROTON COMPRESSION CHARGES, UGLY!

IT'S... SO... HEAVY...

WHEN ENGAGED IN HEAVY LIFTING, IT'S BEST TO FOCUS ONE'S LIFTING POWER THROUGH THE LESS, NOT THE BACK!

GIVE IT A TRY, BUBBLES!

POOOOAAAAAAAAARRRRRRR...

...AND HURRY.

DAIKI!

WHEN ENGAGED IN HEAVY LIFTING, IT'S BEST TO FOCUS ONE'S LIFTING POWER THROUGH THE LEGS, NOT THE BACK!

...AND HURRY.

A

TO FOCUS ONE'S LIFTING
THE LESS, NOT T

GIVE IT A TRY, BU

AAAAAAARRRRRRR...

COURAGE!

STUPID DOOR! YOU MADE
HIM LOOK BAD!

WHAM!

HA-HA! EXCELLENT
DISPLAY OF LEG-FOCUSED
LIFTING FORCE!

...HOW ARE WE
GOING TO CLOSE
IT?

OOPS.

BONK!



PROFESSOR?
WHAT IS ALL THIS?

THE CENTRAL MEGAVILLE
SKYWAY HANGAR. JUST ONE PART
OF THE REAL COMPLEX UNDER
THE CENTER FOR THE
ARTS.

WOW... HEY! ISN'T THAT THE--

YES, YES, THAT'S WHERE
I HAD HER MOVED.

I WAS WONDERING!
YOUR NEW LAB ISN'T
AS BIG.

WE'RE ACTUALLY GOING
TO NEED HER TARGETING COMPUTER.
GET THE CROWD TO MOVE IN,
PAST ALL OF THIS
EQUIPMENT.

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EVERYONE! THIS WAY,
PLEASE!

NO SHOVING!
THERE'S PLENTY OF
ROOM!

BUBBLES!
I NEED--HEY! BUBBLES?
CAN YOU...
HEAR ME?!

I CAN'T SHUT THE
DOOR ON DEXTER...



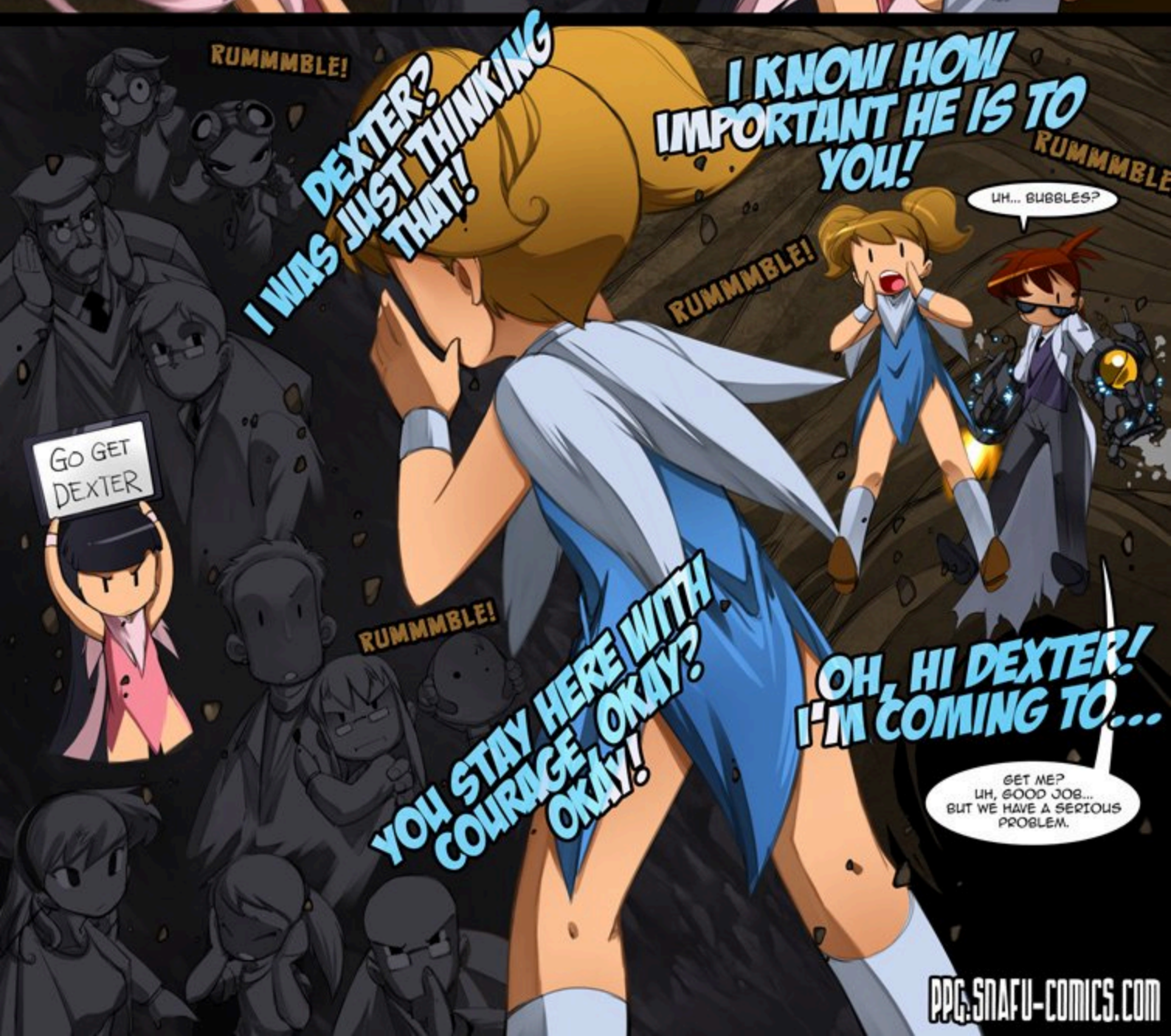
BUBBLES!

HUHP
IS THAT
OLGA?

OLGA? IS THAT YOU?
I CAN'T HEAR YOU!
YOU'LL HAVE TO SPEAK
UP! LIKE THIS!

YES...

OW! MY COCHLEA!
MY VESTIBULUM! MY WHOLE
AUDITORY SYSTEM!



RUMMBLE!

DEXTER?
I WAS JUST THINKING
THAT!

I KNOW HOW
IMPORTANT HE IS TO
YOU!

UH... BUBBLES?

RUMMBLE!

RUMMBLE!

YOU STAY HERE WITH
COURAGE, OKAY?
OKAY!

OH, HI DEXTER!
I'M COMING TO...

GET ME?
UH, GOOD JOB...
BUT WE HAVE A SERIOUS
PROBLEM.

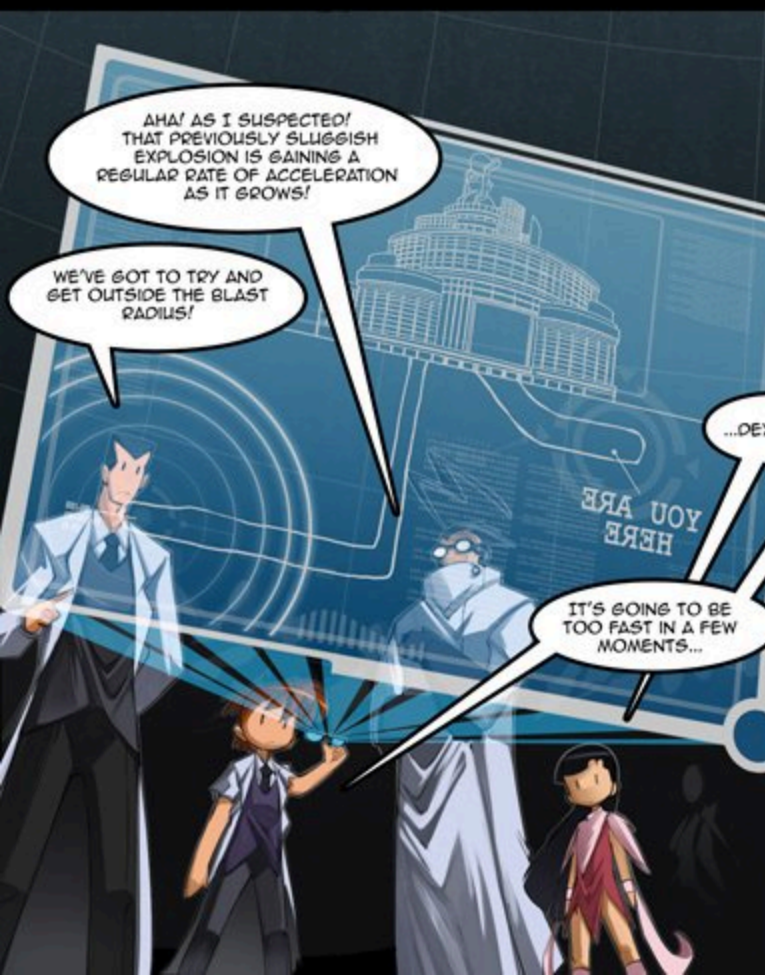
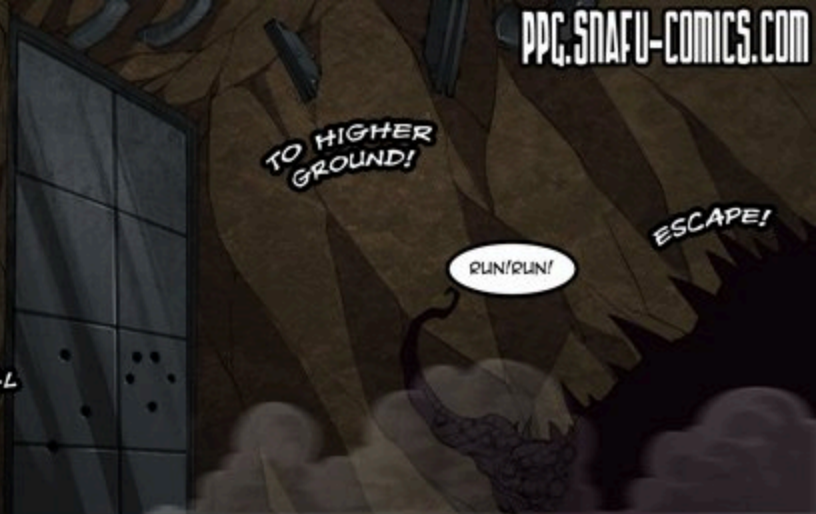


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WE'RE ALL
GONNA DIE!

I SUPPOSE THAT'S A POSSIBILITY.
HOWEVER, I'VE MADE A FEW CALLS. TO BE
HONEST, THOUGH, ONE OF THEM WAS
TO STRAIGHTEN UP MY
LIVING WILL.

DEFINITELY
GOING TO
DIE!



...I'M SORRY, COURAGE.
I'M SO SORRY, BLOSSOM...
BUTTERCUP... THEY'RE...
THEY'RE... G-G-GONE!
WE COULDN'T DO IT.
...I COULDN'T
DO IT.

IT'S NOT YOUR
FAULT. IT'S NOT
YOUR FAULT,
BUBBLES.



W-WE... WE DID ALL
WE COULD.

I FORGOT TO UNPLUG
THE TOASTER. ALSO: INDICATE FAMILIAL
AFFECTION TO CHILD-UNITS.

B-B-BLOSSOM...

WE... WE CAN'T GET AWAY...
EKS-JAY-NIYUN... JENNY...
JENNY!

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PROFESSOR UTONIUM. WAIT.
WAIT! YOU, YOU ABOVE ANYONE
AND EVERYONE ELSE, YOU NEED
TO HEAR THIS.

WHAT THE--
WHY IS THERE ONLY ONE
OF YOU?! WE NEED AS MANY
TIME SQUAD AGENTS AS
POSSIBLE, RIGHT
NOW!

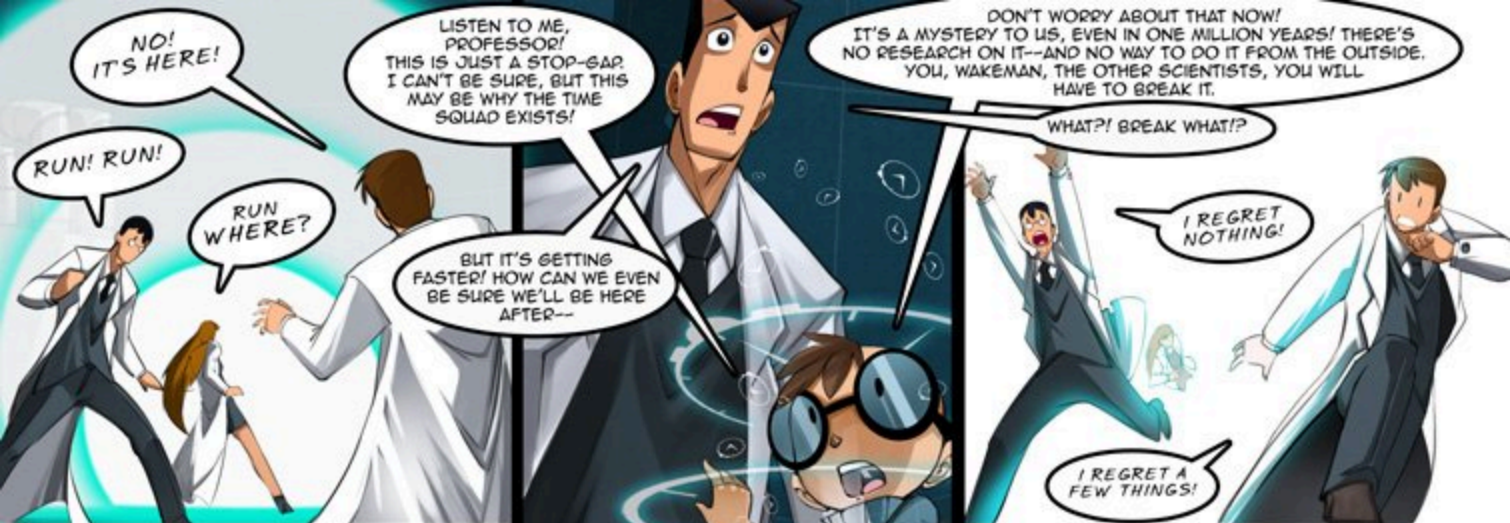
IT'S... IT'S GOING TO
BE ALRIGHT, DEXTER.

NO. NO, IT WON'T.

NO... NOT FOR LONG...
BUT RIGHT NOW,
IT CAN BE.

YES, I KNOW--
I'M SORRY. THIS EVENT...
IT'S NOT NORMAL, AND IT'S NOT
GOING TO BE OVER QUICKLY.
I'VE ONLY GOT A FEW
MOMENTS. LISTEN
CAREFULLY...

GLASSES
REPAIRED



NO!
IT'S HERE!

RUN! RUN!

RUN
WHERE?

LISTEN TO ME,
PROFESSOR!
THIS IS JUST A STOP-GAP.
I CAN'T BE SURE, BUT THIS
MAY BE WHY THE TIME
SQUAD EXISTS!

BUT IT'S GETTING
FASTER! HOW CAN WE EVEN
BE SURE WE'LL BE HERE
AFTER--

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW!
IT'S A MYSTERY TO US, EVEN IN ONE MILLION YEARS! THERE'S
NO RESEARCH ON IT--AND NO WAY TO DO IT FROM THE OUTSIDE.
YOU, WAKEMAN, THE OTHER SCIENTISTS, YOU WILL
HAVE TO BREAK IT.

WHAT?! BREAK WHAT?!

I REGRET
NOTHING!

I REGRET A
FEW THINGS!

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TACHYON ANOMALY
ENERGY THRESHOLD
EXCEEDING MANUAL
OVERRIDE PROTOCOL INPUT.
EMERGENCY JUMP
INITIATING.

I'M... I'M SORRY, PROFESSOR!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND!
WHAT IS IT WE HAVE TO
BREAK?!

THE ONLY THING
WE KNOW IS THAT THE GAP... OR
WALL, HAS SOMETHING TO DO
WITH ORIGIN-REDACT--

SHOOM!

NO! WAIT!

LET IT GO, JONATHAN...
WE... WE'VE FAILED... JENNY...
JENNY, I LOVE YOU SO
MUCH...

GIRLS.
MY GIRLS... WHY?
WHY THIS WAY?

THE LAWS OF PROBABILITY, MY FRIEND.
THE LAWS OF PROBABILITY AND PHYSICS, DICTATING
MAYBE A LITTLE CHAOS THEORY? AND IF YOU IGNORE
OUR IMMINENT OBLIVION, I WOULD SAY IT IS, IF YOU'LL
FORGIVE ME FOR SPEAKING IN PERHAPS THE
LAYMAN'S TERMS: BRIGHT AND BEAUTIFUL.

I D-DON'T WANT TO
D-D-DIE, DEXTER!

I KNOW... I KNOW.
...OLGA?

YES?

GOOD BYE.



COURAGE, I'M SORRY!
I'M SO SORRY THAT IT
HAS TO BE THIS WAY!
I'M SO SORRY!

Y-Y-YOU... YOU G-G-GAVE
ME THE CH-CH-CHANCE
TO BE IN A N-N-NEW
FAMILY. I W-W-WANTED
THAT. YOU D-D-DON'T
HAVE TO BE SORRY.



I'M SO SORRY...
JUST HOLD TIGHT TO ME.
HOLD TIGHT TO ME.
DON'T... D-D-DON'T
BE AFRAID.

I-I'M... N-N-N-OT
S-C-C-CARED.



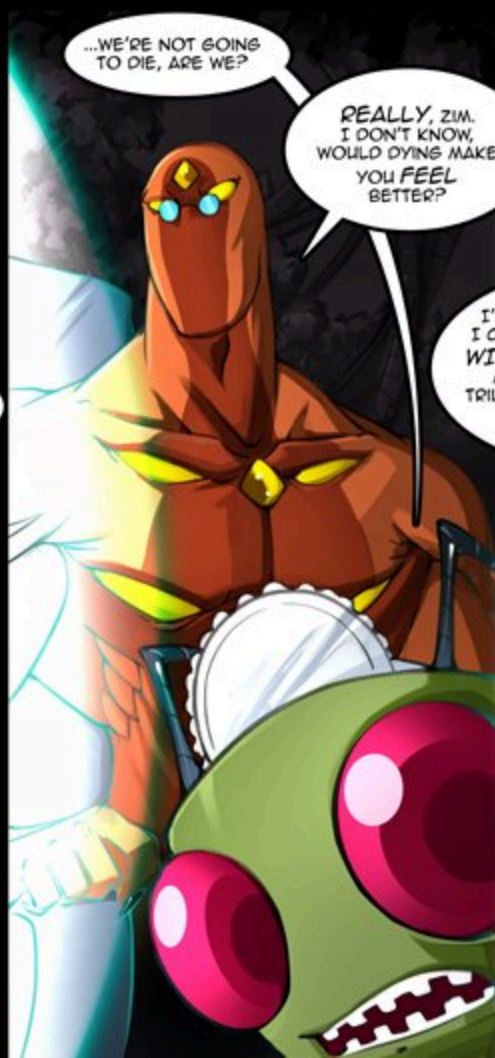
DON'T BE AFRAID... DON'T BE
AFRAID... DON'T LOOK. DON'T
LOOK, COURAGE, AND... IT WILL BE
FINE. IT WILL... ALL... BE OKAY!

I BELIEVE YOU.



BY ALL THAT IS
TALLEST, WHAT
IS—

THAT'S DADDY'S
LITTLE GIRL, GIVING
HER FATHER A
WONDERFUL GIFT.



...WE'RE NOT GOING
TO DIE, ARE WE?

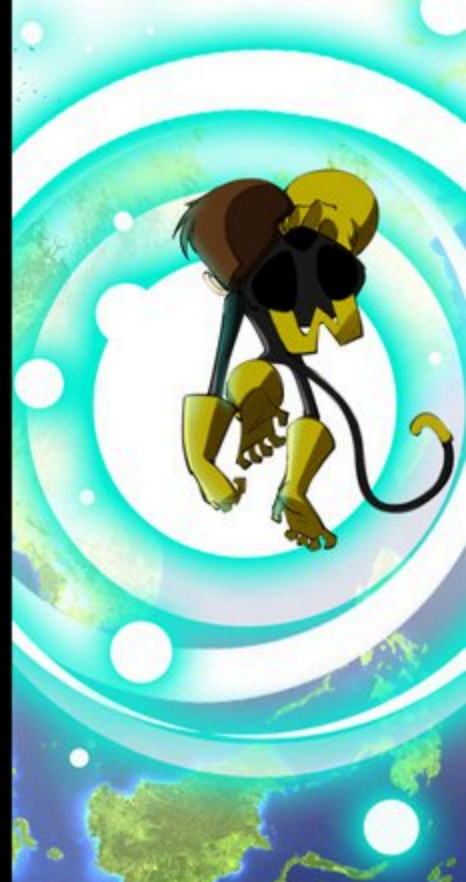
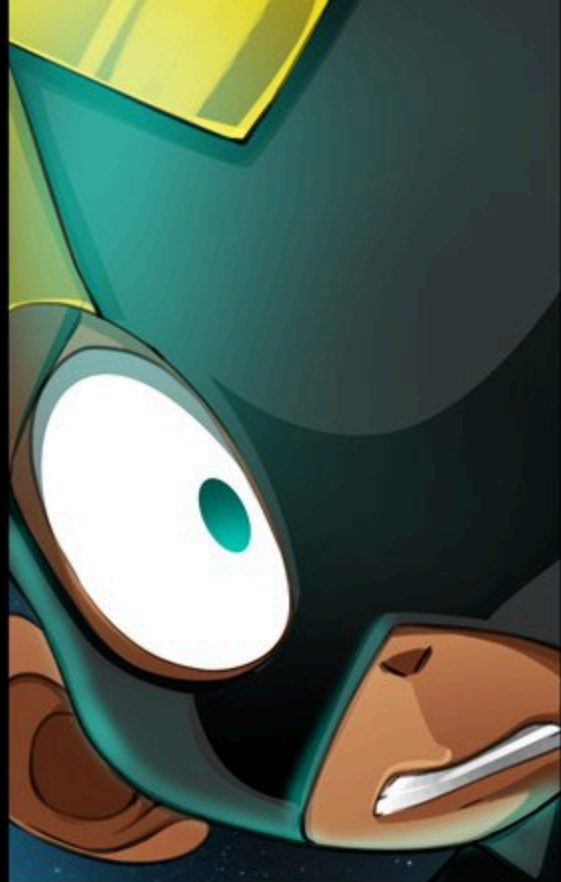
REALLY, ZIM.
I DON'T KNOW.
WOULD DYING MAKE
YOU *FEEL*
BETTER?

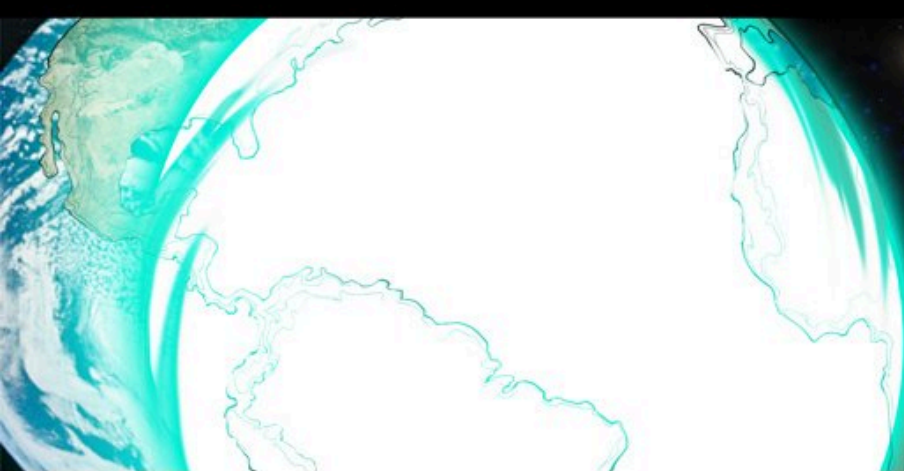


I'LL BE HONEST, IRKEN.
I CAN'T SAY TO YOU WHAT
WILL HAPPEN. ONLY WHAT
MIGHT. WHILE IT IS MY
TRIUMPH, I SIMPLY CANNOT
TELL YOU THAT
IT IS... THE FUTURE.









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SO WHAT'S GONNA HAPPEN TO US?

Copy this comic into your Blog, LiveJournal, Xanga, Friendster, Facebook, or MySpace

...or into a forum

Nine All Final

Beefins: That's right, everybody. Bell and Gerare, watching them watching you watching them. Selfcaption: BWAHAHAHAHA

DMajorSixes: When the world grows with dooz, where ya gonna go?

Blackman: I want some of Be's taco.

Comments on this post

WE ALL DIE I GUESS.

WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME WE SAW A CHAPTER END?

END OF CHAPTER 9

Conventions 2011

- April 2-4, San Francisco, CA (Klein)
- April 2-4, Seattle, WA (Klein)
- April 2-4, Boston, MA (Klein)
- May 14-16, Rosemont, IL (Klein)
- May 20-21, San Jose, CA (Klein)
- June 4-6, Dallas, TX (Klein)
- July 7-9, Los Angeles, CA (Klein)
- July 20-21, Tampa, FL (Klein)
- Aug 1-3, Baltimore, MD (Klein)
- Aug 4-6, Indianapolis, IN (Klein)
- Aug 17-19, Atlanta, GA (Klein)
- Oct 20-21, Detroit, MI (Klein)
- Nov 13-15, Washington DC, MD (Klein)
- Mar 20-22, Orlando, FL (Klein)

THE LIGHT! SOMETHING...
PERMANENT... HAPPENING...
TO ME...

OH, MY!
THIS LOOKS
UNSTABLE!

BUTTERCUP, DOES YOUR THROAT HURT? BECAUSE IT SEEMS LIKE...

THIS LOOKS LIKE IT
WILL STIR UP
TROUBLE.

WHAT?! WHAT IS
IT?!

...YOU'RE... A LITTLE HORSE. A FEW HANDS SHORT OF BEING A BIG HORSE.

I'M SHORT ALL MY HANDS!

HOW BALEFUL!

HAY! WHAT DID YOU
TO BUTTERCUP?

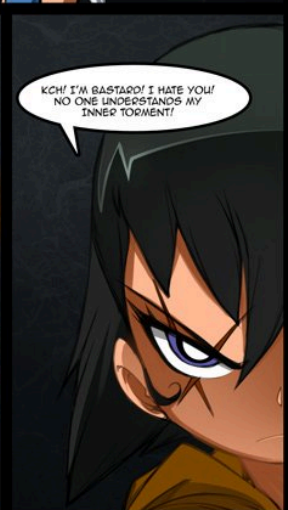
WTF! IS THIS
ILLEGAL?
I AIN'T GOIN' BACK
TO PRISON.

HAHA! ANY POWERPUFF GIRL
POSED TO MY PONY PUFF BEAM
WILL PONY UP!

HEY! I WASN'T
EXPOSED TO YOUR STUPID PONY
BEAM! I'M TELLING MY DAD!

STUPID BIT CHARACTER...
THINKS HE CAN DO WHAT
HE WANTS, WHINNY
WANTS.

OH NO! WE'RE GONNA
BE LIKE THIS
FOREVERRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR
RRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!



ARE THOSE
RAY BANS?
COOL!

WAY BETTER, KID.
YOUR SISTER HAS A
PAIR, TOO.

OH. OH, RIGHT,
I GET IT.

BUTTERCUP, OF THE
POWERPUFF GIRLS...
WELCOME TO--

YEAH, YEAH, SURE. I SAID
I GET IT. I'M GOING AFTER MY
SISTER, OKAY? I'M
OUTTA HERE.

...THANKS, KID.

DON'T THANK ME YET.

LIGHT-BRIGHT, LIGHT-
BRIGHT, SHINE SO BRIGHT!
BEAUTIFUL LIGHT-LINES
COME TO LI-I-LIFE!

Snafu comics
presents

presenting
167-167
★ ★ ★
ガールズ
CHAPTER 10

Story by Beare
Art by Bleedman



WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, PINKIE?

WHAT THE...?



I KNOW YOU HEARD ME.
I ASKED YOU A QUESTION.
WHERE DO YOU--

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URG...

ALL THIS FIBER-OPTIC... INFORMATION DELIVERY CRAP...
PULSES TOO BRIGHT... TOO MUCH INTERNET FLYING BY... HUMANS AND
THEIR DAMNED INTERNET... TOO BRIGHT... I'M NOT GOING TO BE ABLE
TO FIGHT HER WITH ALL THESE STUPID SPAM E-MAILS
BLINDING ME...

EASY FIX.



LOOK HERE, BOW-FOR-BRAINS,
YOU'RE NOT GOING ANY--



HEY! PAY ATTENTION.
I'M GOING TO SHRED YOU LIKE
THESE STUPID CABLES IF YOU GO
DOWN ANY FURTHER, YOU
HEAR ME?!



...YOU JUST MADE
YOUR LAST MISTAKE,
LITTLE GIRL.



YOU...



ARE...



...MINEP

BZZT!
WRONG!
THANKS...

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WHAAM!

BBBRAAGHHHH!

...FOR PLAYING!

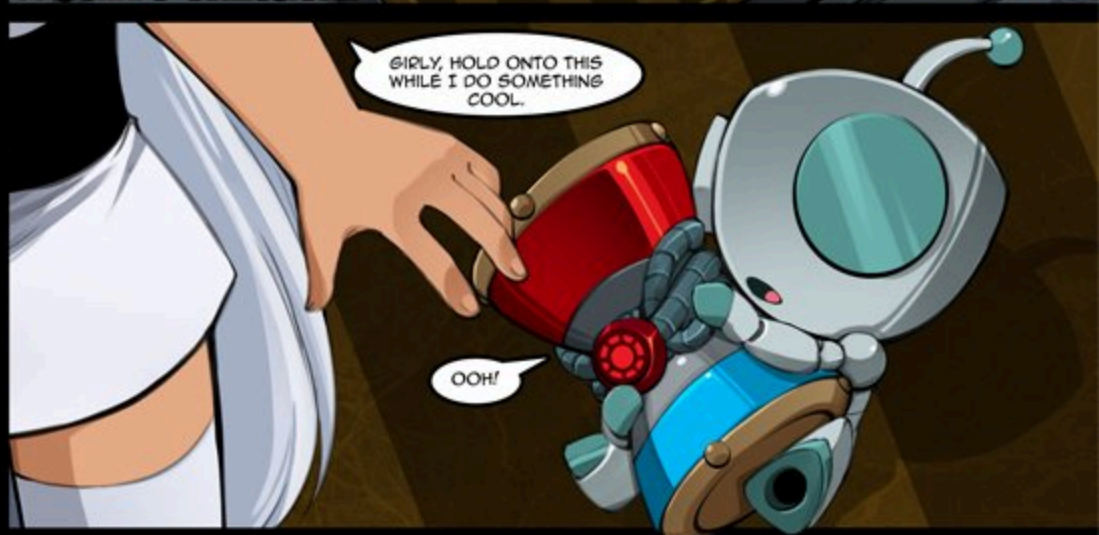
THANKS, BUTTERCUP.
CAN YOU KEEP HER
BUSY?

NO SWEAT. CAN
YOU CATCH THAT STUPID
FAKE POWERPUFF?

THIS TIME,
SHE'S GOING
DOWN!

SHE'S ALREADY
GOING DO---...

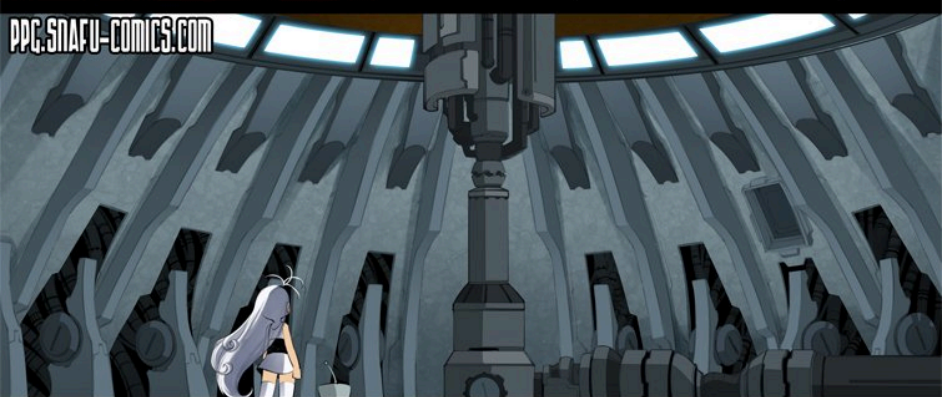
"THIS TIME"?
OH, MAN...

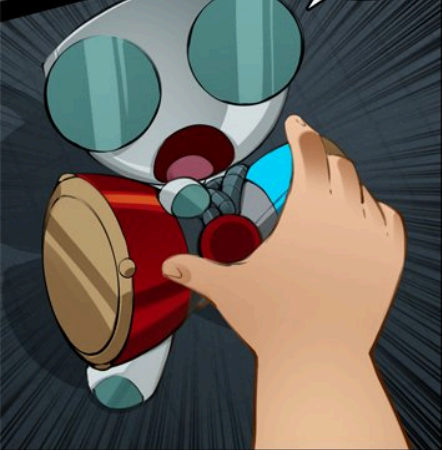




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DEXTER... I'M SO HAPPY I MET YOU, RIGHT NOW, MORE THAN EVER.

YOU LET ME SEE THE SOLUTION BEFORE THE PROBLEM BECAME THIS BAD!

IT WAS DIFFERENT THAN FIGHTING YOU AND YOUR SISTERS WHEN WE MET, TEA?

YES, THANK YOU! BUT... WHAT DO YOU MEAN, DIFFERENT?

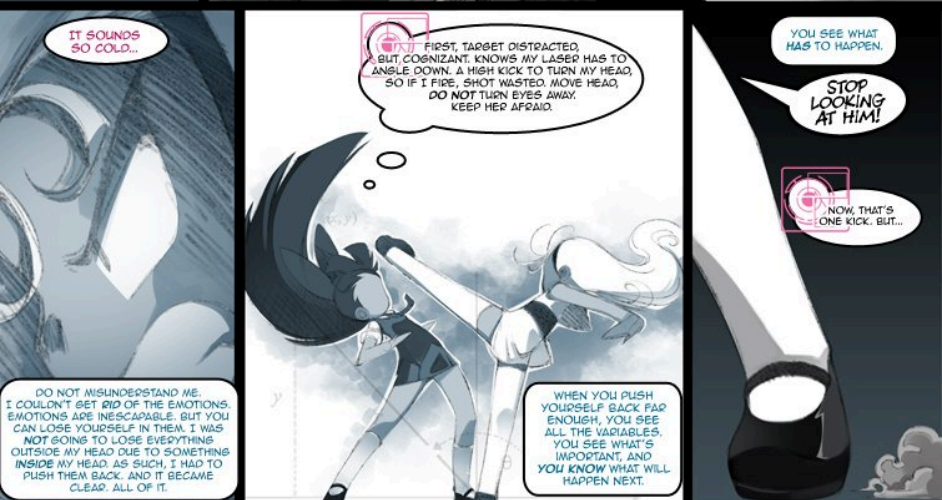
WHEN YOUR SISTERS AND I FOUGHT, IT WAS ALL GRASSGADGIC. IT WAS MORE SHOW THAN SKILL.

IT WAS PRETTY SILLY, COME TO THINK ABOUT IT.

WHEN THE TIME CAME FOR ME TO COMBAT MANDARK - FOR WHAT I NOW KNOW WAS THE VERY LAST TIME - I HAD TO MAKE A DECISION. FOR ME TO FUNCTION PROPERLY, I HAD TO PUSH THEM ALL BACK.

"THEM?"

MY FEELINGS. THEY WERE DISTRACTIONS. CONCERN FOR YOU, ANGER, AND... PITY FOR MANDARK. SORROW, REGRET FOR DEE DEE. FEAR THAT I'D FAIL.



IT SOUNDS SO COLD...

FIRST, TARGET DISTRACTED, BUT COGNIZANT. KNOWS MY LASER HAS TO ANGLE DOWN. A HIGH KICK TO TURN MY HEAD, SO IF I FIRE, SHOT WASTED. MOVE HEAD, DO NOT TURN EYES AWAY. KEEP HER AFRAID.

YOU SEE WHAT HAS TO HAPPEN.

STOP LOOKING AT HIM!

NOW, THAT'S ONE KICK. BUT...

WHEN YOU PUSH YOURSELF BACK FAR ENOUGH, YOU SEE ALL THE VARIABLES. YOU SEE WHAT'S IMPORTANT, AND YOU KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN NEXT.



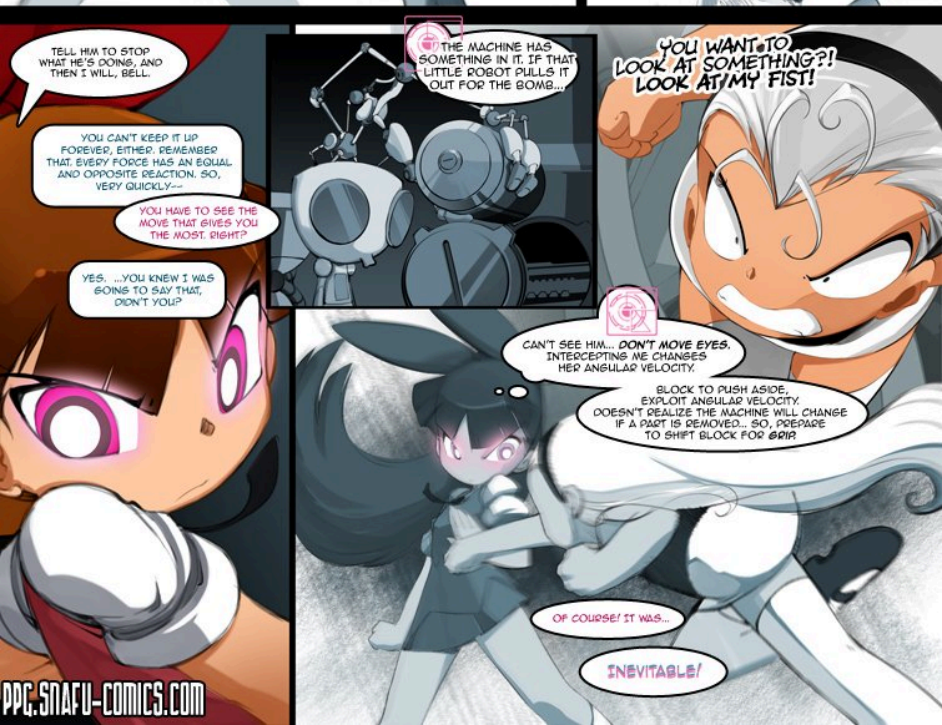
MOMENTUM WILL KEEP HER GOING. BLOCK THE SECOND KICK, ELBOW-BLOCK TO KEEP HAND CLOSE. SHE'LL BE FRUSTRATED. KICKS USELESS. SHE'LL CHANGE HER TACTICS. DO NOT MOVE EYES FROM "GIRLY".

I... THINK I UNDERSTAND BUT IT'S HARD TO KEEP UP, ISN'T IT?

IT'S HARDER THAN ANY EQUATION I'VE ATTEMPTED. YOU CANNOT YIELD, EVEN FOR AN INSTANT.

STOP. IT. NOW!

TOO EMOTIONAL. WON'T AIM WITH PRECISION. PUSH BACK LEFT CROSS, PREPARE FOR HEAVIER SWING.



TELL HIM TO STOP WHAT HE'S DOING, AND THEN I WILL, BELL.

YOU CAN'T KEEP IT UP FOREVER, EITHER. REMEMBER THAT EVERY FORCE HAS AN EQUAL AND OPPOSITE REACTION. SO, VERY QUICKLY--

YOU HAVE TO SEE THE MOVE THAT GIVES YOU THE MOST, RIGHT?

YES. ...YOU KNEW I WAS GOING TO SAY THAT, DIDN'T YOU?

THE MACHINE HAS SOMETHING IN IT. IF THAT LITTLE ROBOT PULLS IT OUT FOR THE BOMB...

YOU WANT TO LOOK AT SOMETHING?! LOOK AT MY FIST!

CAN'T SEE HIM... DON'T MOVE EYES. INTERCEPTING ME CHANGES HER ANGULAR VELOCITY.

BLOCK TO PUSH ASIDE, EXPLOIT ANGULAR VELOCITY. DOESN'T REALIZE THE MACHINE WILL CHANGE IF A PART IS REMOVED... SO, PREPARE TO SHIFT BLOCK FOR BR14

OF COURSE! IT WAS...

INEVITABLE!

SHOOM!

huh?

DARKNESS. OPTIMAL.

SHE CAN'T SEE--USE GRIP FOR FULL TOSS, SLAM HER ONTO THE GROUND. IN HER SHOCK, SHE'LL BE CONFUSED, BEWILDERED, AND MOST OF ALL, FOCUSED ON 'GIRLY'.

WHAM!

APPLY PRESSURE TO HER NECK; KEEP HER DIZZY. RETREAT AFTER CONFIRMING SHOT SUCCESSFUL... SHE WILL BE...ANGRY.

BATTERY CORE REMOVED
SWITCHING TO BACK-UP POWER

SHOOM!

TICK TOCK, ON THE CLOCK!
AND THE PARTY DON'T STOP!

No-no-no-no-no!

Hrk! N-no!
'cough' Girly!
'cough' B-Blossom...
please, no!

BELL, YOU
AREN'T PAYING
ATTENTION.

BELL, I'M SORRY FOR
MAKING YOU THIS UPSET.
I REALLY AM.

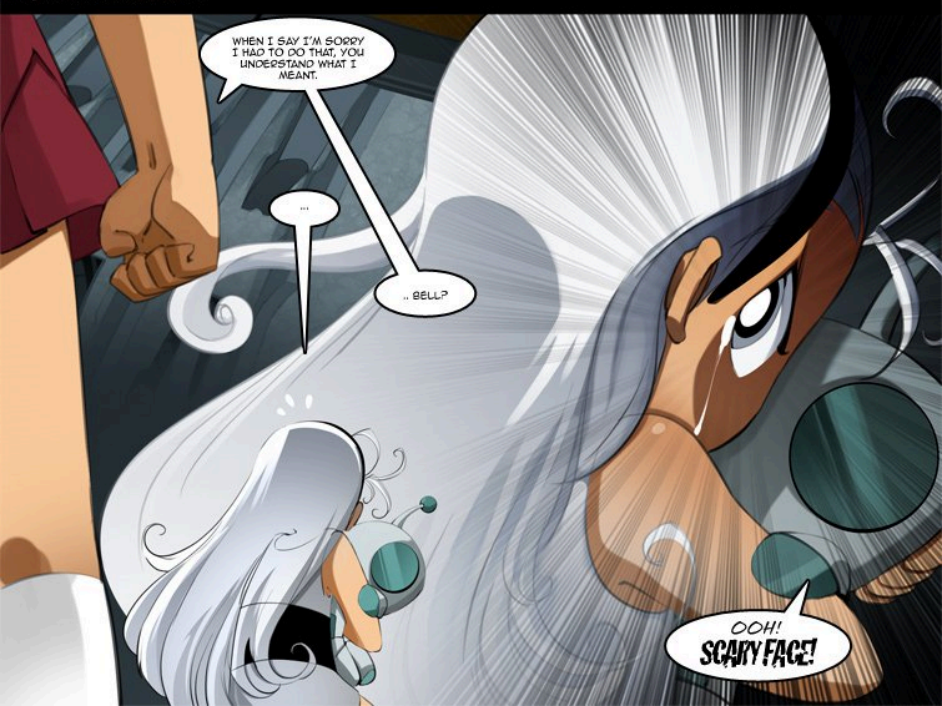
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doom doom doom!
do do doom do do doom!
dooby doom dooby doom!
dooby dooby doom!



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GRAY SKIES ARE GONNA CLEAR UP! PUT ON A HAPPY FACE!

NOT RIGHT NOW, GIRLY.

OO! WAR FACE?



SURE, GIRLY. LET'S SEE YOUR WAR FACE.



REACTIVE THREAT-RESPONSE MODE ACTIVATED. PRIMARY OBJECTIVE: DEFEND BELL.



YOU KNOW WE DON'T HAVE TO DO THIS.

NO, WE DON'T.

VITAL SIGNS DETECTED. ASSESSING...



...BUT YOU DON'T CARE. YOU WERE STILL AFRAID FOR HIM.

NICE DETECTIVE WORK, SHERLOCK.

HOSTILE IDENTIFIED.

GOOD JOB, GIRLY. Let me go first.

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URGH!

bonk!

AGH!

bonk!

wham!

Or...



...FLESH IS... A WEAKNESS. DON'T YOU SEE IT YET? THE SENTIMENT... IT DESTROYS YOU. I GOT OUT. I ESCAPED. FIXED THE MISTAKE...

...AND EITHER WE OR SOME OTHER PIECE OF THE MACHINE WILL FIX YOURS. EVENTUALLY YOU'LL LOSE... SO WHY WON'T YOU JUST DIE?!



SAME REASON AS YOU, I GUESS. TOO STUBBORN.

COME ON. GET UP. LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'S GOING TO FIX MY "MISTAKE".



PHWACK!

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HAHAHA! DIDN'T SEE THAT COMING, DID YOU?!

YOU'LL BE SORRY...



KRRRSHKI!

...you EVER got in our way!



SHE'S DRAWING IN ENERGY... VERY QUICKLY... TOO QUICKLY!

KRRRSHKI!

KRRRSHKI!

WHAT'S WRONG, GLOSSOM?



YOU LOOK SCARED...



BAM!

THAT'S FOR THE SUCKER PUNCH, UGLY!

HGGGGGGG!

GOODEYE!



BHWOOM!

HIGH-IMPACT, BUT SLOW ANGULAR VELOCITY...
TOO HOT TO BLOCK IT... GOTTA MOVE OUT
OF THE WAY--HUH?

...WHAT THE--?

HIGH-IMPACT.
SLOW ANGULAR VELOCITY.
ADJUSTING...

CALCULATING NEW
APPROACH VECTORS.

CHARGING...

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FIRING PATTERN NAME:
DISCO INFERNO.

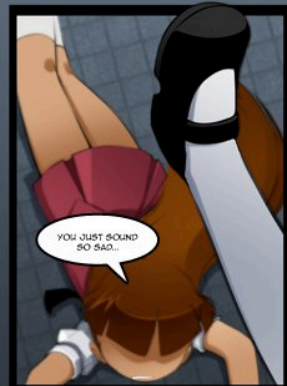
FIRST, DASH AHEAD--NO, WAIT... MOVE BACK,
THEN... BUT--NO, FIRST, I HAVE TO GO--IF I
WENT AROUND THERE AND... AND... AND--!

I CAN'T DODGE THEM ALL!
GOTTA... BLOCK!

YYYYAAAAHHHHHHHHH!!









ALRIGHT, MY TURN. I DID WEAR A SKIRT, SO YOUR TOURNIQUET--

IT'S ALL YOU-COLORED REGARDLESS.

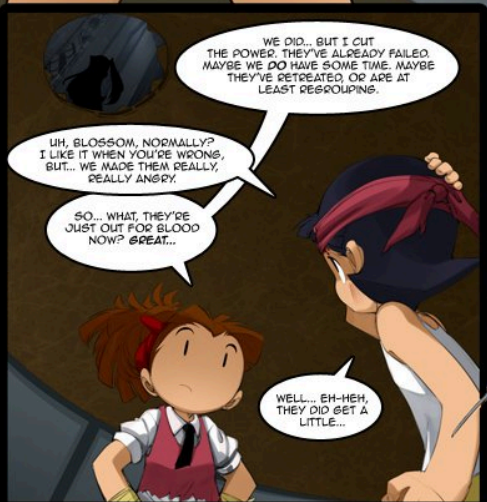


YOU GOT TO LECTURE ME. YOU KNOW I LECTURE BETTER THAN YOU DO. YOU'RE NOT INVITING ME, ARE YOU? NOT WHEN YOU'RE ONE UP ON ME.

WHEN YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT, I COULD SWAP YOU! PANTS FOR SKIRT.

THANKS, BUT NO. I'M MAKING IT A HEADBAND, SO IT EVEN STILL LOOKS TOUGH. ...THEE. THE BLEEDING'S STOPPED. JUST LET ME TIGHTEN IT A LITTLE MORE...

...WE DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME HERE, BLOSSOM. WE MADE THEM REALLY ANGRY.



WE DID... BUT I CUT THE POWER. THEY'VE ALREADY FAILED. MAYBE WE DO HAVE SOME TIME. MAYBE THEY'VE RETREATED, OR ARE AT LEAST REGROUPING.

UH, BLOSSOM, NORMALLY? I LIKE IT WHEN YOU'RE WRONG, BUT... WE MADE THEM REALLY, REALLY ANGRY.

SO... WHAT THEY'RE JUST OUT FOR BLOOD NOW? GREAT...

WELL... EH-MEH, THEY DID GET A LITTLE...



IMPLYING THAT YOU BELIEVE YOUR SISTER, because she's right. Adorable.

...THE POWER CONNECTION IS SEVERED. AND ANYTHING RUNNING THAT LEVEL OF PARTICLE ACCELERATION NEEDS SUFFICIENTLY INTRICATE CIRCUITRY PATHWAYS TO MAINTAIN ANY OUTPUT.

LISTEN TO YOU, SOUNDING LIKE THAT LITTLE BOYFRIEND OF YOURS.

You both right. ADORABLE!



SO Clever ... BUT you're forgetting that WE HAVE a MACHINE WITH THAT level of SOPHISTICATION.



MACHINE, SAM? DON'T YOU MEAN MACHINES? I SEE A LOT OF PARTS AVAILABLE.

ANALYZING STRUCTURAL DISPARITIES...

...THEY CAN STILL SET OFF THE BOMB? WHAT DO WE DO?

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YOU'LL LIKE THIS.

PLAN?

...MUSCLE. PLAN!



I don't even know why I'm here.

Just wait for it. You'll begin to see why we asked for you.

ccccuuurrrrE YYYoooooUUUU!

She makes a mistake.

"She"? Which we talking about? There be three--

Four.

...You be pulling my leg bones.

No, we're quite serious.

Everyone deserves a chance, Grim.

'SIGH'

You know, it weren't but few years ago when people were still right to say, "Death waits for no one".

VENTING IONIC DISCHARGE PARTICLES.

I have nothing but the highest respect for what your kind does, Reaper.

I don't see how. Me scythe finds you strange, and I know what that means.

Then you know my business is extremely important.

I'll accept that the gods be involved, but I'm not needing to like it a bit, Vicar of the Dragon.

Please, Grim... Naga isn't trying to make things harder for you...

He just wants what I want. What you want.

Forgive me if I be
a bit cynical.

(If you feel
you're being forced,
I do apologize.

Super-sorry,
Grim!

Normally, I wouldn't be
important enough to even
speak with you.

WHAT NOW?!

OBSCURATION PATTERN:
SMOKEY WHIFFLE.

However, when I said
this could put you out of a job,
you know I am telling the truth.
Again, I do apologize.

Well... Eh. Ain't forcing me no
more than any other pushy
celestials. At least...

...Yes?

At least you two
be having the decency
to apologize.

...Does that mean...you will?

I be willing to... see if it's true
in the first place.

Thankyouso much!

Hold it! You listen here:
I still don't be seeing it. When this "mistake"
happens, if I don't feel the war in the soul,
I won't be waiting around.

Understood.

COUGH COUGH

There already be too many souls in
equilibrium that need attending.

Your help and patience is greatly
appreciated, Grim. ...hm.
I think it's coming soon.

Just what makes her so important, anyway?
What part do a death be playing in saving lives?

There are secrets that
could be lost in the trauma of death.
We need to go as deep as is possible.

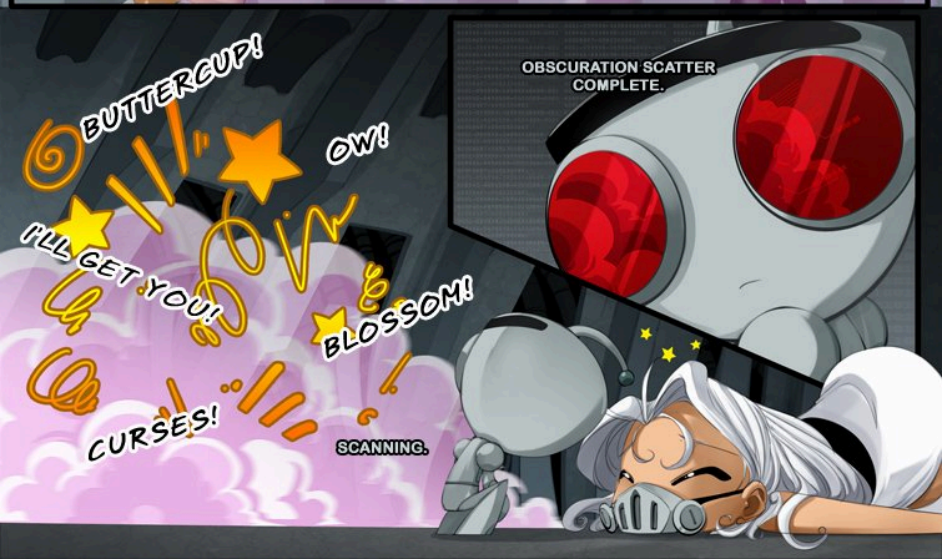
She needs someone skilled, Grim.
That's you!

Ho ho ho.... I do be cutting
a clean sweep when I reap. Pull the
wheat right from the chaff!

Very soon now. Still struggling to work
out exactly how it happens.

Ahh... hah! Hhahaha!

Just think.
At first, it must have been
such a small problem.



AM! W-WHAT THE--?!

Hehehehe. Ha. Did you really think I was that damaged? I am Cluster.

LET GO!

No thank you. I'm busy wondering just what will I tell find your little blue sister and tell her how I killed both of you!

What do you think? Was it Buttercup that killed you when you went to save her?

Or is it your fault for crossing your sister to come die with you? Who's fault is it, Blossom?!

N-NO... B-BUTTERCUP, HELP!

That's true! Do I hear a fearful betrayal? Or is it too hard to think straight knowing you're going to die? Wonderful. Hahaha.

What did I tell you, Buttercup? What did I say would happen?

I love it when plans get back on track. Been waiting to slit a throat with this thing for quite a while now.

BLOSSOM... YOU... YOU... YOU LET HER GO RIGHT NOW!

No thanks. The look on your face is too good. Be!!! Do your *existing* job...

I'M NOT GOING TO--

YES YES YES YOUR LITTLE FRIEND IS *EXPENDABLE* TO ME. NOW!

NO! I'M NOT HURTING GIRLY.

Do you really have to be so difficult?! You insufferable little--

...No. You know what? No. I'm not going to waste my good mood on you. I'm killing this little fool, and then you will help me kill her sister.

If you can't, I'll kill your little 'Girly' myself! And you can bet I'll be sure to report your cowardice to your father. As I was saying...

Oh, by the way, Buttercup. If there's anything you want to say to your sister... you've got three seconds.

B-BUTTERCUP... I'M SORRY! I'M SO SORRY!

three...

DON'T... PLEASE... DON'T DO THIS. DON'T. DON'T!

Keep begging. It makes the seconds last. TWO...

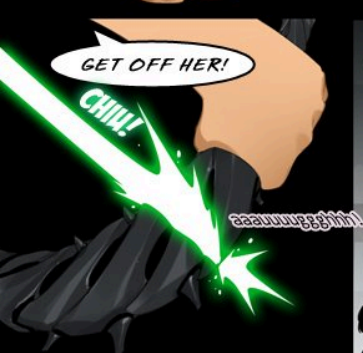
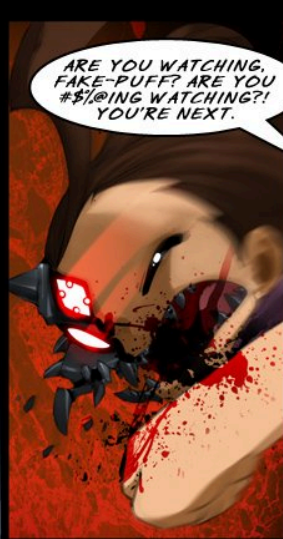
STOP! STOP IT!

ONE!



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Getting tired
of this farce.
Stopped at every
turn.

By the improbable.
The unthinkable.
No more.
We can end
this.
Can't we,
"Girly"?

CONFIRM.

I won't even
question the sword.

I'm going to
question you, Girly.
You're an Irken SIR,
aren't you?

CONFIRM.



Organics love to enslave machines. Did the
Irkens, or does maybe that hairband, convey
to you certain "Laws of Robotics"?

CONFIRM.

So, if Bell were threatened, would you
prevent any harm to her, even to the
detriment of yourself?

CONFIRM.

Could an Irken SIR like you regulate the
massive electrical surge required to
trigger the bomb?

CONFIRM.

Impressive! Oh, but
that would fry your circuits,
wouldn't it?

CONFIRM.

Thank you
very much, Girly.
That's all.



BLOSSOM?

OH, NO... WHY NOW?
WHY NOW? I CAN
SEE... BUT...

HUH? WHAT'S WRONG?
YOU'RE SHAKING!

I DON'T KNOW, BUTTERCUP.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT
TO DO.

NOTHING'S... NOTHING'S
HAPPENING... HEY, DON'T WORRY!
I WON'T LET THEM--

THAT'S NOT IT! YOU...
I... WE, WE HAVE TO...
JACK'S SWORD...

IT DIDN'T CUT YOU.

BUT HOW?
I...SEE...

SEE WHAT?

I CAN SEE US,
BUTTERCUP!

I CAN SEE WHAT'S ABOUT TO HAPPEN...
BUT I SEE IT TWICE. I SEE TWO DIFFERENT THINGS!
I CAN'T DECIDE!

WELL, PICK ONE.
IF YOU'RE WRONG,
WE'LL JUST--

IF I'M WRONG? THEN THE BOMB GOES OFF, AND WE'RE BOTH DEAD!

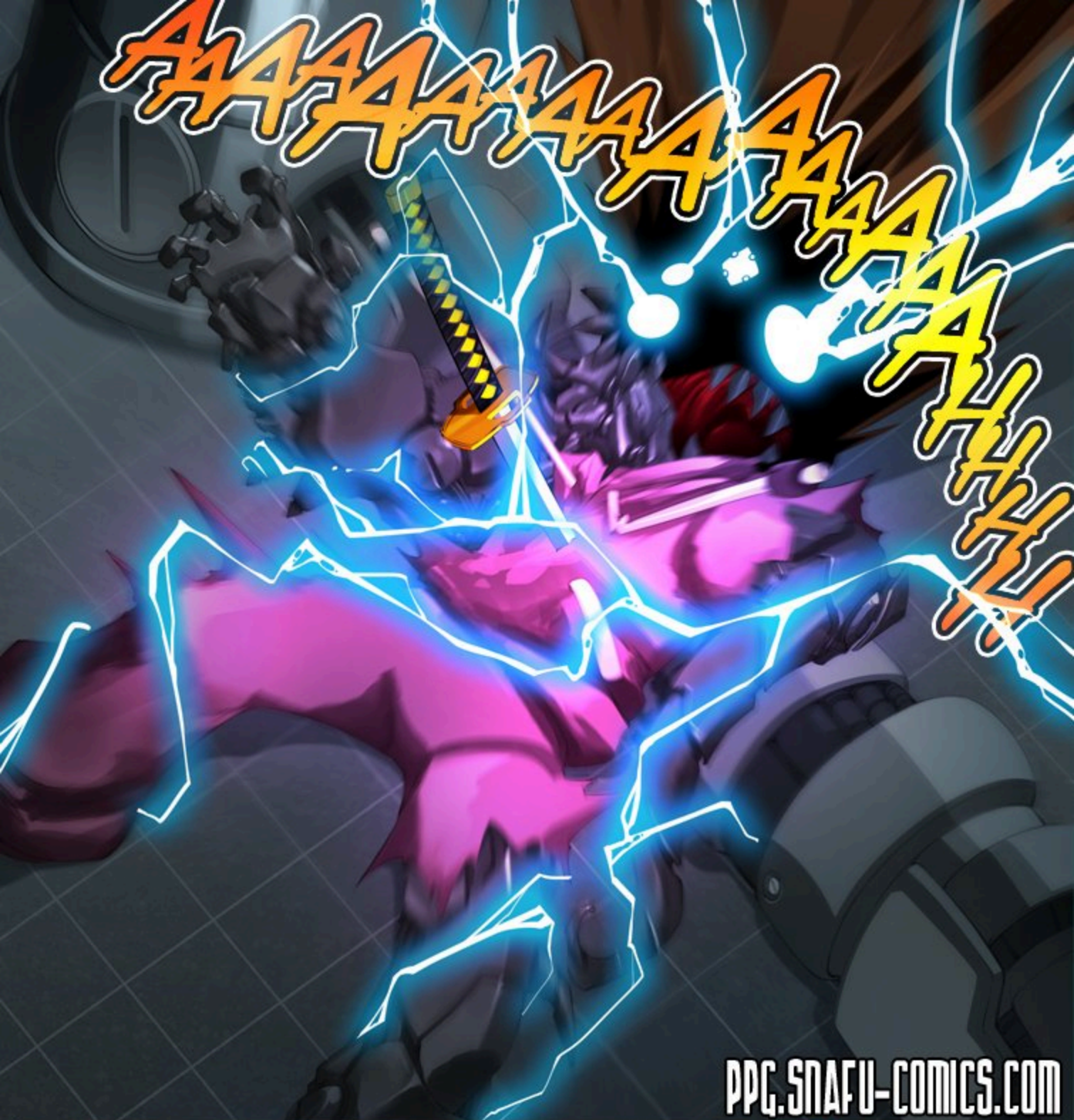
SHE WILL PROTECT 'SIDLY'.
NO MATTER THE COST... AND IN THE
FASTEST WAY POSSIBLE... HAVE TO
PROTECT BUTTERCUP... HAVE TO PROTECT
MYSELF... BUT THE SWORD...

THE SWORD... THE SWORD!

...SPLIT! NOW!

WHA--?!

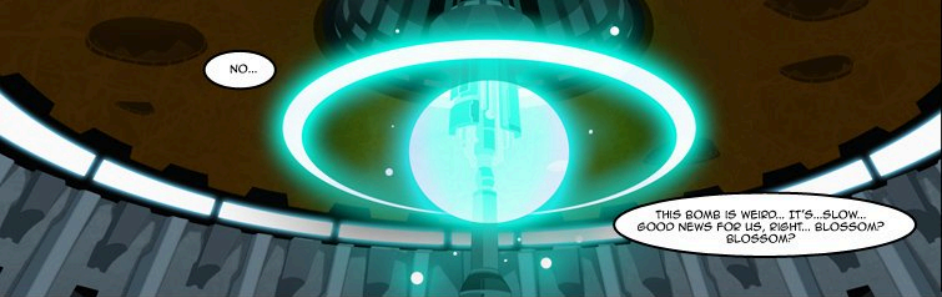




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MISSION OBJECTIVE
COMPLETE.



NO...

THIS BOMB IS WEIRD... IT'S...SLOW...
GOOD NEWS FOR US, RIGHT... BLOSSOM?
BLOSSOM?



NO, NO... BELL, WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? ...
WHAT HAVE I DONE?!

BLOSSOM! HEY, RELAX! CALM DOWN!

...I KILLED HER. SHE'S DEAD.
WE'RE GOING TO DIE. IT'S GETTING
BIGGER. IT'S GETTING BIGGER...

BLOSSOM!
GET A GRIP! YOU DIDN'T
DO ANYTHING WRONG!
AND IF WE HURRY, WE
CAN GET OUT OF HERE!
AWAY FROM THE
EXPLOSION?



SORRY, BUT NO.
IT'S GOING TO ENSLAVE THE PLANET.
GIRLY, COME HERE **RECEIVED.**

THE...
THE PLANET? THE
WHOLE WORLD?

ROUGH STUFF, HUH?

BELL...WHY?

DON'T YOU HAVE
A FATHER, TOO?



I CHOSE WRONG...
I CHOSE WRONG... THE SWORD...
IT'S NOT A NORMAL
SWORD...

BLOSSOM! GET UP I CAN'T...
I CAN'T JUST... LEAVE YOU HERE. BUT
SHE'S GETTING AWAY!

IT DOESN'T
MATTER...

ARE YOU REALLY JUST GOING
TO LET THEM GO?



GIRLY.
GOOD JOB.

MISSION OBJECTIVE--

THAT'S ENOUGH OF
THAT SERIOUS FACE.

IT'S BEEN FUN, BLOSSOM.
SEE YOU NEXT BOMB.

BUT NOT
NEXT TIME!



OOH! I LOVE THE SMELL
OF LINEARITY BOMBS IN THE
MORNING! SMELLS LIKE VICTORY!
HOO-HOO!



HALT.

WHAT... THE... MISTER...
GHOST?

I'M NOT A GHOST.
BELL, I AM GOING TO
NEED YOU TO...

UH...BLOSSOM?!

DEE DEE...?

DON'T WORRY!
EVERYTHING WILL BE
FINE. JUST...

WELL, HOW ABOUT
THAT. YOU BE IN THERE
AFTER ALL.

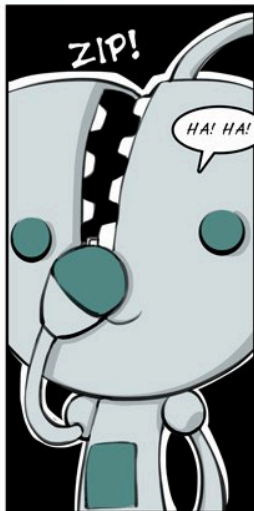
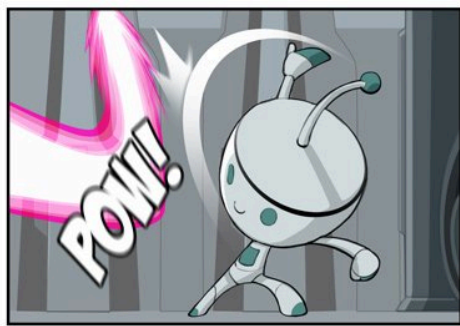
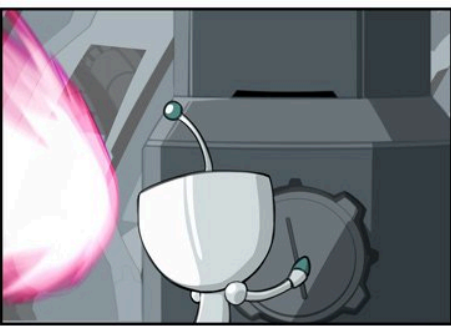
...WHERE AM I? WHAT'S...
WHAT'S GOING ON?

YOU BE DEAD.

I BE
WHAT?

IF YOU WANT
ANSWERS...

FOLLOW ME.





HAPPY HALLOWEEN!

IRKEN FLAGSHIP
THE MASSIVE
AMID THE
IRKEN ARMADA

...OR AT LEAST WE'RE SUPPOSED
TO BE AMID THE ARMADA... WHERE ARE THE ATTACK
FRIGATES, AND WHY AREN'T THESE LOCAL PLANETS
INVADED AND CONQUERED YET?

NO IDEA...

Snafu comics presents

167-167
★
TH-ILZ
CHAPTER 11

Story by Beeare
Art by Bleedman

...BUT I AM GETTING
--WHAT WAS IT CALLED?
A "SLOOSH-EE"
HEADACHE?--WAITING
FOR THIS PLANET TO
BE PROPERLY
SUBDUED.

WE'VE BEEN TOLD IT'S
ABSOLUTELY CRITICAL TO
PHASE THIRTEEN-HUNDRED
OF IMPEINING
DOOM II.

AW, WHAT? I USUALLY
LOVE PHASES WITH THIRTEENS!
AND I'M RUNNING LOW ON
MUNCHIES. WHAT GIVES?

WE DEMAND ANSWERS FOR
THESE INDISCRETIONS.

APOLOGIES, MY TALLEST,
BUT IT APPEARS THAT THE FLEET
HAS BEEN TEMPORARILY
DISPATCHED TO REFILL SNACK
POD FIFTY-THREE THROUGH
EIGHTY-SEVEN!

IS THAT SO?
THAT'S FINE THEN, BUT THE
FLAGSHIP SHOULD BE ABLE
TO ASSIST THE INVADER ON
THE GROUND JUST FINE. WE
SHOULD INITIATE--

I MUST APOLOGIZE FOR
MY INTERRUPTION, MY TALLEST,
BUT WE CANNOT!

...WHAT? WHY NOT?

WE HAVE AN
INTRUDER, BREACHING
SNACK POD TWENTY-TWO!

FULL SECURITY
ALERT!

OUR SNACKS
ARE UNDER FIRE?!
FROM WHAT?

AND, ER...
WHAT WERE THE CONTENTS
OF TWENTY-TWO?

SOME TYPE OF ATTACK ROBOT.
APPARENTLY, POD TWENTY-TWO CONTAINS,
EIGHTY DRUMS OF BUTTERSCOTCH CANDIES, A
SMALL POUCH OF OLD MINTS, AND FOUR
HUNDRED TONS OF "CHEX MIX".

I WAS WONDERING WHERE
I'D LEFT THOSE MINTS...

THE MIX... "PARTY",
"MEGA-SPICY", OR
"TRADITIONAL"
FLAVORED?

"TRADITIONAL", MY TALLEST.

HHMM... NOT A BIG
LOSS THEN.

STILL, NO ONE DAMAGES
OUR SNACKS. EVEN THE
BORING KIND. ANNIHILATE
THE INTRUDER!

BOOM!

DON'T TELL ME...

...THE ROBOT IS DEPOSITING CARGO INTO OUR SNACKS?

FORGIVE YOUR SUPPLICANTS, O MY TALLEST, BUT YOU ARE CORRECT! THEY ARE BREACHING THE POD, AND ARE SENDING SOME SORT OF PERCOLATIVE EQUIPMENT THROUGH THE POD TOWARDS THE BRIDGE!

WITH A HULL BREACH, WE SHOULD FOLLOW PROTOCOL. I SUPPOSE. HERE, EXACT MARKINGS... FRAME FOURTEEN TACK THIRTY-ONE TACK THIRTY-SEVEN TACK... TWENTY-TWO, HAS OUR DISTRESS SIGNAL BEEN BROADCAST?

FULL EMERGENCY ALERT SENT TO THE FLEET! ESTIMATED ARRIVAL TIME... SIX HUNDRED SECONDS!

WHA-A-AT? TEN MINUTES? THAT'S BUPKIS. SO, PREPARE TO... AWAY SECURITY-REACTION FORCE, AND... AND...

PREPARE TO REPEL BOARDERS?

RIGHT! REPEL BOARDERS.

HA HA HA!

ER...

...WHAT WAS THAT?

OUR COMMUNICATION FREQUENCIES ARE BEING HIJACKED!

HA HA HA!

SUCH MIGHTY CONQUERORS, CAUGHT WITH NO FLEET...

INCOMING!

AN IMPRESSIVE SHIP, EVEN IF IT IS ALL BY ITSELF

CAN WE STILL ANALYZE THAT VOICE?

GALACTIC COMPENDIUM DATABASE ONLINE. PLEASE STATE THE NATURE OF YOUR INQUIRY.

REPORT ON THE IDENTITY OF OUR INTRUDER. BASIC DETAILS ONLY, WE DON'T WANT THEIR LIFE STORY.

SEARCHING... RESULTS: VOICE MATCHES RECORDS OF 'VEXUS', FORMER QUEEN OF CLUSTER PRIME, HOMEWORLD OF "THE CLUSTER", RACE OF BIOMECHANICAL LIFEFORMS.

EXILED IN COUP BY PLANET'S INHABITANTS ALONG WITH REMAINDER OF HER MILITARY'S COLLECTIVISM LOYALISTS.

STATUS: CRIMINAL.

WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY SOME DEPOSED DESPOT?

I WAS ALMOST WORRIED FOR A MOMENT.

HA HA HA!

REPORT ON COMBAT STATUS.

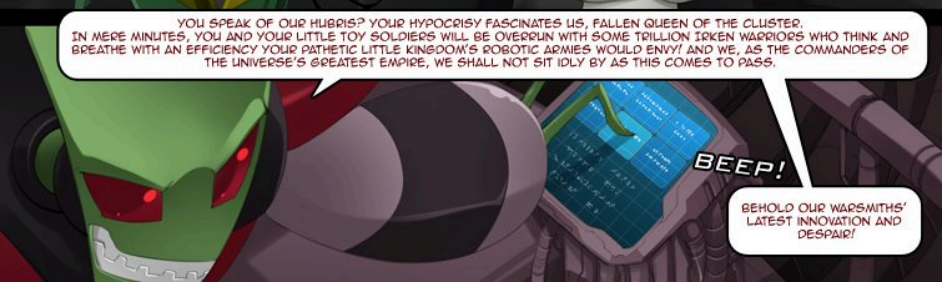
WE LIVE AND DIE FOR YOU, MY TALLEST!

WELL, THAT'S GREAT. ANY PROGRESS?

THEY DO NOT STOP THEIR ADVANCE!

SO, NO, THEN.

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EMERGENCY ESCAPE POD ONLINE.

YOINK! IMPENETRABLE
FORCE-FIELD!

GOOD SPEECH!
YOU SOUNDED
PRETTY
COOL.

I KNOW, RIGHT?
THANKS.

THE ENERGY BATTERIES
POWERING OUR ESCAPE
PODS WILL OUTLIVE A SMALL
STAR! NOT TO MENTION
THE HYPERDRIVE
WE'VE HAD INSTALLED!
AND THE MASSIVE'S LOADED
WITH 'EM! EVERY SINGLE ONE
OF THESE BABIES IS
WARP-CAPABLE.

SO, NICE TRY, BUT YOU
WON'T BE COMMITTING
AUTOCIDE TODAY, CRAZY
ROBOT LADY!

MY LIFE
FOR THE
TA-A-A-A-ALLEST
DOG!

LONG MAY THEY
RE-E-E-E-EIGN!
AUGH!

HM... YES, YES... YOUR TECHNOLOGY
IS IMPRESSIVE, IRKEN MASTERS... THERE IS NO DOUBT
ABOUT THAT... YOU POSSESS SPECIFICATIONS AND
SCHEMATICS THAT FASCINATE MY
WARSMITHS...

THE ESCAPE PODS ARE
TRULY A MARVEL, I ADMIT. AS IS YOUR FEARSOME
SHIP. SO MANY WARRIORS AT YOUR DISPOSAL.
SO MANY WEAPONS.

LET'S GET
OUT OF HERE!

THANK YOU!

ARE YOU... HELPING
US GLOAT?

TO BE FRANK,
YOU'RE HELPING ME
GLOAT.

I PLAN ON MAKING
THIS AS HUMILIATING AS
POSSIBLE.

ARE YOU HONESTLY GOING
TO TRY AND HACK THE MASSIVE'S
DATABANKS?

IT DOES LOOK
THAT WAY, DOESN'T IT?

YOU'VE GOT
MAYBE THREE MINUTES TO
BREACH OUR SECURITY
BEFORE OUR ARMIES GIVE
YOU A THOROUGH
PUMMELING.

IS THAT SO?
THEN LET THE COUNT
PROCEED!

OOPSIE!
DONE ALREADY.

EXCUSE ME?

OH, HOW SAD!
YOU DON'T HAVE ANY
CONTROL! BRAINS ABOARD
THIS SHIP I WOULD HAVE
LIKED A' CHAT.
HELLO-O-O?
THEY'RE BRAINS!
THEY WOULDN'T BE SO
DUMB AS TO GET ON A
MILITARY SHIP WE LIKE
BLOWING STUFF UP
TOO MUCH.

OH, BUT LOOK HERE!
ACCESS TO THE EMERGENCY ALERT SYSTEMS!

ATTENTION ALL HANDS: TALLEST OVERRIDE
SMLEE-BLOOG-A-LOP, NINE SEVEN. PROCEED TO THE
ESCAPE PODS IMMEDIATELY.

THIS IS NOT A DRILL!
REPEAT! THIS IS NOT A DRILL!
DO NOT HARM ANY
STRANGE ROBOTS
YOU SEE!

LOOK AT ALL YOUR GOOD LITTLE
SOLDIERS! YOUR WONDERFULLY
OBTUSE SYSTEMS ARE HELPING ME
EVERY STEP OF THE WAY.

AND NOW, THE CENTRAL
PROCESS OF THIS UNIT!

MY LOVELIES!

YOU ARE NOW
RECEIVING DUPLICATE
DOWNLOADS... PROCEED
TO THE ESCAPE PODS,
AND COMMANDER
SEVERAL FOR
YOURSELF.

YOU HAVE
COORDINATES PREPLANNED.
FLY, MY PRETTIES, FLY!

DUPLICATE...?

DOWNLOADS...?

YOU HEARD THE
ANNOUNCEMENT!
ABANDON SHIP!

HOW MANY OF US ARE ON THIS SHIP?
LIKE A MILLION? AND WE'RE MOVING THEM IN
UNDER 90 SECONDS? OUR SAFETY RATING
IS AWESOME!

I HOPE THERE'S A MOVIE
ON THE FLIGHT.

IRKEN ESCAPE PODS

YOU MUST BE THIS
TALL TO ESCAPE IN
FIRST CLASS

NO SHOVING!

PARDON ME,
YOU FIRST.

PLANET VORT!
HERE I COME!

I HOPE I GET
A SNACK
POD.

ER... WHAT'S WITH THE
STRANGE ROBOTS?

HEY, THE
ANNOUNCEMENT
SAID NOT TO WORRY
ABOUT THEM.

BUT... WASN'T
THAT A STRANGE
ROBOT TOO?

SHHHH! COME ON,
DUDE, THEY HAD THE
OVERRIDE CODE! RELAX!

YOU WANT TO GET
FIRED?

I GUESS NOT...



YOU SEE, IRKEN MASTERS, YOUR TECHNOLOGICAL BASES ARE NOT BEYOND THE CLUSTER, ALREADY, MY MINIONS ARE MOVING OUT WITH YOUR TROOPS, JETTISONED TO THE FAR REACHES OF YOUR HOLDINGS IN THIS GALAXY, WITH THESE LOVELY WARP-CAPABLE ESCAPE PODS.

THE SCHEMATICS OF YOUR

HOLOTECH, YOUR LATEST WEAPONRY...

YOU'RE JUST GIVING US THOSE MINIONS FOR SCRAP IF YOU'RE SENDING THEM TO WORLDS WHERE WE'RE SOVEREIGN.

I FEEL NO THREAT TO MY PLAN, TELLING YOU THAT THOSE PODS ARE GOING TO, UPON ARRIVAL, TRANSMIT THE DATA COLLECTED BY MY TOYS HERE TO MY... LOYALISTS, AS YOUR COMPUTER CALLS THEM.

RETURN YOUR SEAT TO THE UPRIGHT POSITION! THANK YOU FOR FLYING THE FRIENDLY "WATCH US CHEAT DEATH" POD EXPRESS!

THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF POSSIBLE WORLD COORDINATES FOR OUR ESCAPE PODS. YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY SUGGEST THAT--

I CAN. MY TOYS HAVE MANEUVERED TO ATTEND THE PODS TRAVELING TOWARDS SEVERAL OF YOUR MOST IMPORTANT PLANETS. VORT, FOODCORTIA, BLOCH, ...TO NAME JUST A FEW. MY COMMANDERS SIT PRETTILY IN THE SHADOWS, WAITING TO RECEIVE CONFIRMATION...

WITHIN ONE STANDARD GALACTIC CYCLE, THERE WILL BE A CRUSHING MASS OF CLUSTER WARRIORS, TEN MILLION STRONG, MOVING IN CONCERT ACROSS YOUR MOST PRECIOUS WORLDS...

AND WE WILL KNOW EVERY ONE OF YOUR SECRETS AS WE DO! HAHAHAHA!

WELL, THAT'S HEAVY.

POP! SQUARE COMICS.COM

YES, IT'S HEAVY. IT ALSO ASSUMES YOU SURVIVE HERE. YOU'VE GOT A MINUTE, MAYBE TWO, TO GET THOSE PODS INTO WARP... AND YOU'RE MONOLOGUING.

FRANKLY, AT THIS POINT, IT'S ALREADY WAY TOO LATE. THE FLEET IS COMING FOR YOU. AM' YOU'RE RIPE FOR A PUMMELING.

LET ME CLARIFY: WHAT WOULD YOUR FLEET DO WITH ALL OF YOU STILL ON BOARD?

...BOARD YOU WITH A TRILLION WAITING SOLDIERS, OF COURSE.

AND WOULD THEY FIRE UPON THE SHIP ONCE YOU ARE ALL SAFELY EJECTED?

GOODNESS, NO. TOO MANY VALUABLE SNACKS. LONG BEFORE WE ARRIVED AT A LAST RESORT, WE'D PROBABLY FLOOD THE SHIP WITH ELECTROMAGNETIC...

WOO-AAH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

THE FINAL ELEMENT OF THIS CHARADE. I AM SEIZING CONTROL OF--ALONG WITH EVERYTHING ELSE--THE ESCAPE POD JETTISON SYSTEMS.

OH, MAN, I'M GONNA HURL. THAT WAS GROSS! SHE'S GROSS! YOU'RE GROSS!

IT IS TIME YOU DEPARTED MY NEWLY-CHRISTENED ENEMIES.

YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY THINK TO STAY ABOARD A HIJACKED SHIP YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO CLEAR TO WARP WITHOUT A COMPLETE CREW MONITORING THE INTRICACIES OF THE MASSIVE'S SUBSYSTEMS.

YOU ARE CORRECT, I DO NOT INTEND TO REMAIN... ABOARD... THE SHIP

ONCE ALL OF YOU
ARE JETTISONED...
I INTEND TO BECOME
THE SHIP!

PHOOM!

PHOOM!

PHOOM!

AAAAHHHHH!

OR MORE ACCURATELY:
I AM MAKING THIS SHIP A
PART OF ME!

HA HA HA HA HA!
RUN, LITTLE TAKENS!

YOUR FLEET WON'T
FIRE UNTIL YOUR
LITTLE ESCAPE
PODS HAVE
GONE TO WARP!

VRRRRROOOOOM

...WHICH WILL GIVE
ME TIME TO GO TO
WARP MYSELF!

...WITH ALL OF YOUR
WEAPONS...
AND YOUR
SNACKS!

OUR...

...SNACKS?

OF COURSE YOU REALIZE...

...THIS MEANS...

4-1-1
(WAR)



TELL ME.
TELL ME! I KNOW
YOU KNOW WHAT
HAPPENED.
I KNOW YOU
KNOW, DEXTER.

OLGA!
OLGA, PLEASE!
CALM DOWN--
NO!

DEXTER!
YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO
MY BROTHER! HE'S DEAD, ISN'T
HE? ISN'T HE? I KNOW
HE'S DEAD, SO JUST
SAY IT.

...IF YOU KNOW,
WHY DO YOU
NEED--

...YOU TO SAY IT?
BECAUSE I CAN BELIEVE
YOU. I WAS THERE, IN
THE RUINS OF HIS
LABORATORY,
DEXTER.

I KNOW MY BROTHER.
I KNOW HOW CRAZY HE WAS BECOMING.
I KNOW HOW HE GOT WORSE WHEN
YOUR SISTER DIED.

HOW HE BECAME OBSESSED, I'VE
BEEN WAITING FOR AN EXPLOSION
FOR A LONG TIME.

AND NOW, I FINALLY CAN
SAY I SAW IT.
OR AT LEAST WHAT WAS
LEFT.

I ALWAYS TRIED TO STOP HIM.
DO YOU UNDERSTAND? I ALWAYS
STEPPED IN HIS WAY. I WAS HARD ON
HIM. SO I NEED TO KNOW.
I NEED YOU TO--

IT'S TRUE.

WHAT?

YOU'RE RIGHT.
IT'S TRUE.
MANDARK IS DEAD.
YOUR BROTHER,
SUSAN ASTRONOMONOV IS
DEAD. I WATCHED
IT HAPPEN.

YOU...?

NO, IT'S WORSE THAN THAT.
I STOOD OVER HIM. I BEAT HIM.
HE TOLD ME ABOUT YOU. I
NEVER KNEW. I NEVER KNEW HE
HAD A SISTER.

SOMETHING I SAID ABOUT MY SISTER...
REMINDS HIM OF YOU... AND SOMEHOW, THAT
KNOWLEDGE BROKE HIM. HE JUST SAT THERE AS
THE TIMER TO THE SELF-DESTRUCT MECHANISM OF
HIS LABORATORY TICKED DOWN.

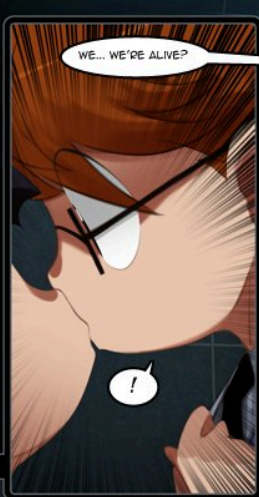
YOUR BROTHER IS
DEAD, OLGA, AND
IT IS ALL MY FAULT.

DEXTER, NO!
DON'T SAY THAT! DON'T
DO THIS TO YOURSELF!
IT ISN'T YOUR FAULT!

BUT IT'S TRUE. AND I'M SORRY, OLGA.
I KNOW THAT CAN'T MAKE IT RIGHT, I'VE LOST SOMEONE TOO. BUT YOU SAID
YOU CAN BELIEVE ME, SO I HAVE TO TELL YOU. I'M SORRY.

...I DO BELIEVE YOU...











AND... THERE WE GO!
YOUR SISTER WILL BE HERE
ANY SECOND.

...WE'RE ON...?

...THE STAGE...?

MMH! OH, BUT THEY'RE TELLING
ME I'VE GOT TO GO!

OH... YOU'RE LEAVING?
WELL... BYE, THEN,
DEE DEE.

YEAH, UH, BYE... I GUESS.

OH! I ALMOST FORGOT! THEY'RE NOT
THAT BAD, ANYMORE, I THINK! ...ANYWAY,
UNTIL NEXT TIME! BYE!

...NEXT TIME?

...WHO IS SHE TALKING ABOUT?
WHO'S NOT THAT--

KRRRRBOM!

BAAAA! BAD! THIS IS BAD!
BLOSSOM!

!

ARE... WE DEAD, BLOSSOM?

I... I... IT'S THEM! BUT THEY BLEW UP!

SERIOUSLY, BLOSSOM. IF WE'RE DEAD,
IT WOULD MAKE A LOT OF SENSE.

I... I'M NOT SURE...

GIRLS!

IS THAT--JENNY!
WE'VE GOT TO SAVE--
...GIRLS?

...GIRLS!
BUTTERCUP?
BLOSSOM?

...MAYBE ...WE DID. MAYBE WE DID DIE,
BUTTERCUP. HOW ELSE COULD--

GIRLS!

SNAP OUT OF IT! YOU'RE NOT DEAD!
HELP ME HELP JENNY!

BUT... BUT BUBBLES...
DO YOU... SEE WHAT...
DO YOU SEE WHO
WE SEE?

I...

YOU...
YOU DO, DON'T
YOU?

I SEE MY FRIEND, AND
SHE'S IN TROUBLE! I DON'T
CARE ABOUT THEM
RIGHT NOW!

THIS IS GOING TO
BE ROUGH.

JENNY! JENNY,
ARE YOU
OKAY?!

E...E...BUBB--LES...?

**IT TOOK YOU
LONG ENOUGH...
POWERPUFF
GIRLS.**

...SUBBEEBEEB135. WHYT-WHYT-WHYT'S...GOODING...

CTRL + ALT + DLT

JENNY! IT'S ME!
YOU'RE SAFE NOW...
IT'S ALL OVER.

OH, REALLY,
YOU SURE IT'S
OVER?

BUT WE WERE HAVING
SO MUCH FUN, WEREN'T WE,
BOOMER?

MMM, I GUESS SO. **BRECK!**

YOU GUESS,
HUH? WELL, LET'S GET A
DEFINITIVE ANSWER.

BUTCH?

NOT ENOUGH FUN.
WE HAVEN'T BROKEN
EVERYTHING YET!

THE ROWDYRUFF BOYS

OH, SO YOU DO
REMEMBER US? BECAUSE
WE REMEMBER YOU.

DON'T WE, BOYS?
REMEMBER HOW
THEY KILLED
US?

OBJECTIVE
COMPLETE...SHUTTING
DOWN...

... AND IT MAKES
US ANGRY.

...WE WEREN'T TRYING TO BLOW
YOU UP, YOU THREE... YOU WERE
UNSTABLE!

UNSTABLE?
WHO TOLD YOU
THAT?

OUR FATHER!

HE SAID YOUR
COMPOSITIONAL
MATRICES WERE
BONDED TO AN
IMPURE FORM OF
CHEMICAL X.

WHEN YOUR STRESS
LEVELS BECAME
TOO HIGH...

...WE WENT BOOM.

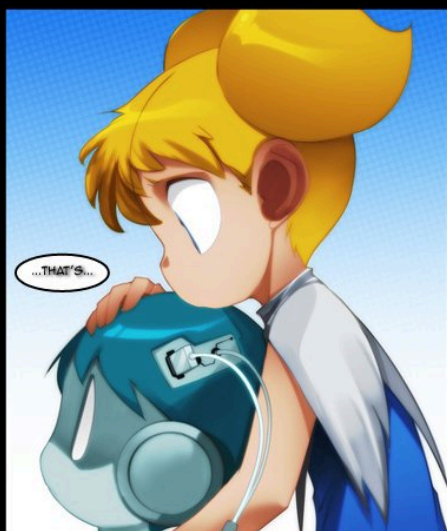
And so
once again, the
day was saved,
thanks to

**THE POWERPUP
GIRLS**
...PLEASE.

THINK THAT MAKES
IT RIGHT? THINK WE'RE **EVEN?**
BECAUSE I THINK...

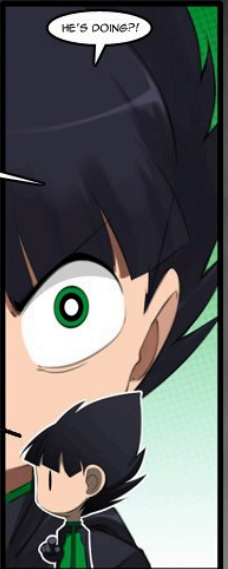
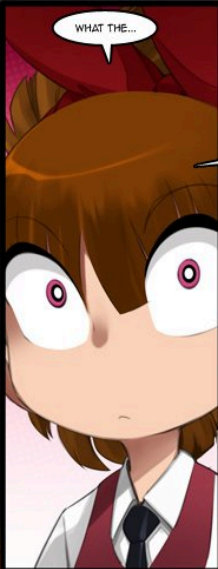
WE STILL HAVE A
SCORE TO SETTLE.











BOOMER!

HAS HE FINALLY LOST IT?

HE IS ALWAYS SPACING OUT... BUT MAYBE THIS IS SOME KINDA STRATEGY. I MEAN, WHEN THEY KISSED US...

THEY BLEW UP! ... THEY BLEW UP! OMIGOSH!

I'M GONNA EXPLO-O-O-O-O-DE!

I DON'T THINK THAT'S HOW THIS WORKS.

ARE... ARE YOU SERIOUS? I I MEAN. I JUST EXPLAINED WHY THE BOYS BLEW UP. UNSTABLE. THEY WERE - YOU AREN'T - UNSTABLE. ARE YOU LISTENING, BUBBLES? YOU'RE NOT UNSTABLE. ...WELL. NOT PHYSICALLY ANYWAY.

HMM...

"HMM"?

THAT'S ALL YOU'VE GOT TO SAY AFTER THAT GROSS, NASTY, UNDERHANDED, CHEAP TRICK?!

I DON'T KNOW ABOUT ALL THAT, BUT IT DEFINITELY ISN'T OKAY TO JUST KISS PEOPLE ALL OF A SUDDEN! RIGHT, DEXTER?

YEAH, RIGHT, DEXTER?

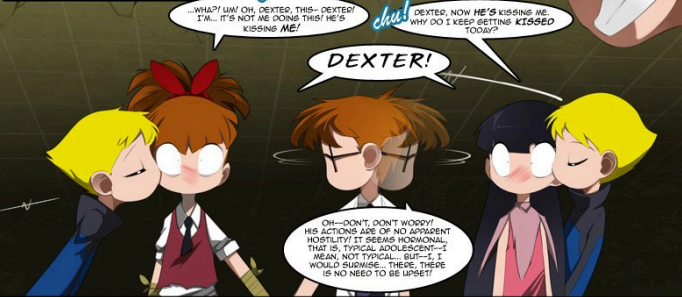
WELL, NOW IT WOULDN'T BE... EXACTLY THE FIRST COURSE OF PURSUANT ACTION UNDER MANY CIRCUMSTANCES... TO BE SURE...

HUH?

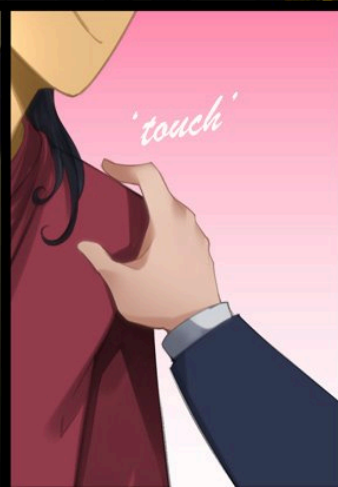
AND WHAT'S THIS "MAYBE" CRAP?

HE'S GOT SOME KIND OF STRATEGY, RIGHT? I MEAN...

...JUST HOW STUPID COULD HE POSSIBLY BE?!

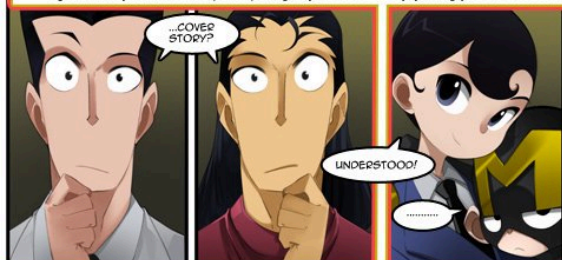








Agent Honeydew, I will be participating in your cover story, joining you as a teacher.



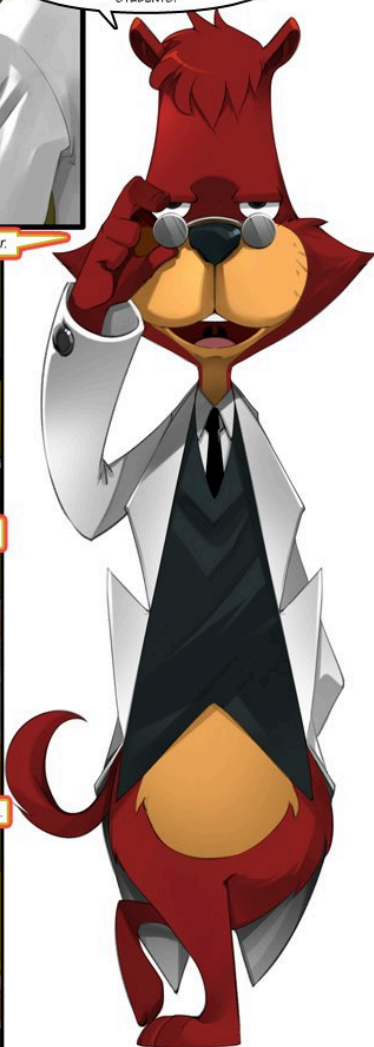
Dexter, your facilities under the school will be necessary to continue our research.



Correct, Ms. Wakeman. In addition, the Rowdyruff Boys have been enrolled as students.



The necessary arrangements have just been made.





NOW, BEFORE YOU ALL TELL ME THAT THIS WILL GO HORRIBLY WRONG, LET ME SAY THIS.

...IT ALREADY HAS.

THE LIGHT... IT'S PULSING... IN WAVES!

THIS... THIS IS WHAT THE BOMB DID?

THAT'S THE POINT, PROFESSOR. THIS IS WHAT WE SEE. BUT WHAT DO WE ACTUALLY KNOW? WHAT DID THAT EXPLOSION ACTUALLY DO TO MAKE THE SKY LIKE THIS?

BEAUTIFUL...

WHOA...

TYPICAL...



YOU'RE RIGHT. WE NEED TO STUDY THIS, AND FAST.

CORRECT, PROFESSOR. UNTIL WE KNOW JUST WHAT HAPPENED TO SCORCH THE SKY...

WE'RE GOING TO NEED ALL THE HELP WE CAN GET.

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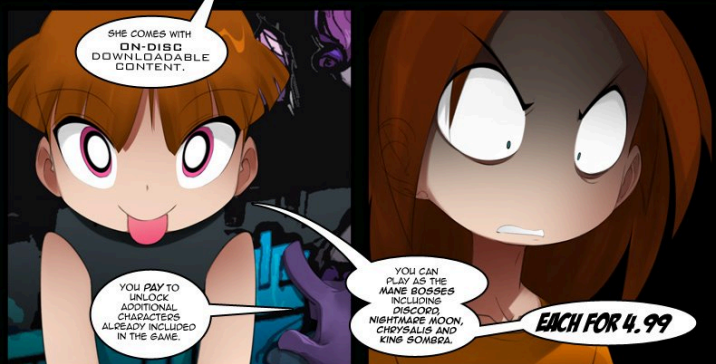
Listen...hear me, Bell...

Bell...

End of Chapter 11



♪ DING DONG ♪



The future of gaming is SCARY. BE AFRAID.

HAPPY HALLOWEEN!
FROM
SNAFU-COMICS.COM



...Bell?

BUT IT'S NOT TIME YET. I'M NOT
BREATHING ANY AIR. THAT'S HOW
I KNOW WE'RE NOT DONE.

...Bell.
You're dreaming
again.

We have to--no, we **need** to talk.
Wake up, please.

Bell...

...five more minutes,
just like you said,
daddy...

SNAP!

...HUH?!

BONK!

SNAFU-COMICS.COM

ANGEL DANDRUFF!
MLA-A-AH! WET. TASTES
LIKE SOME KIND OF
NATURE.

Snafu comics
presents

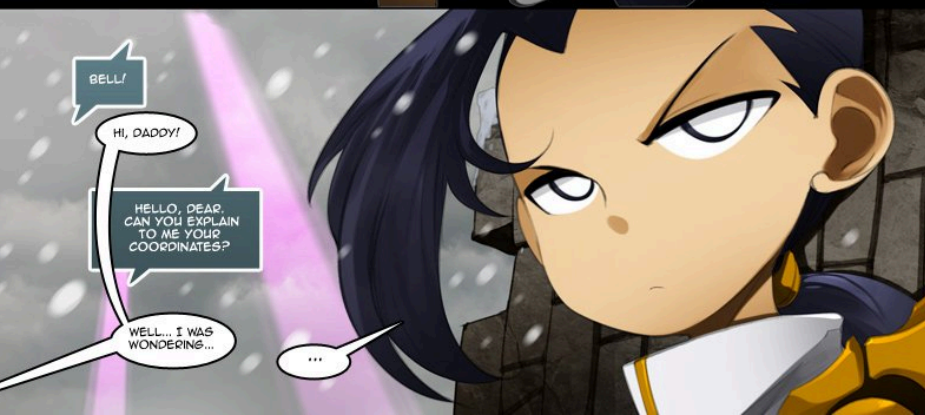
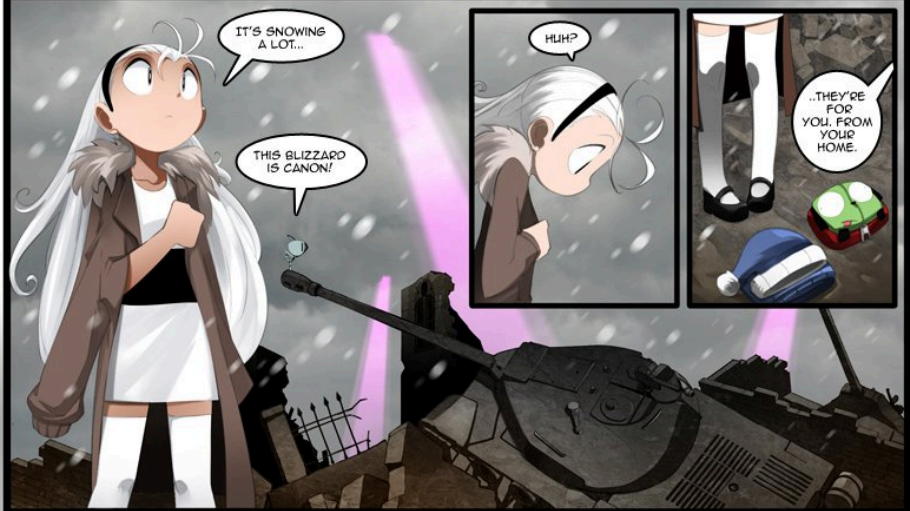
バブーバブー
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ガールズ

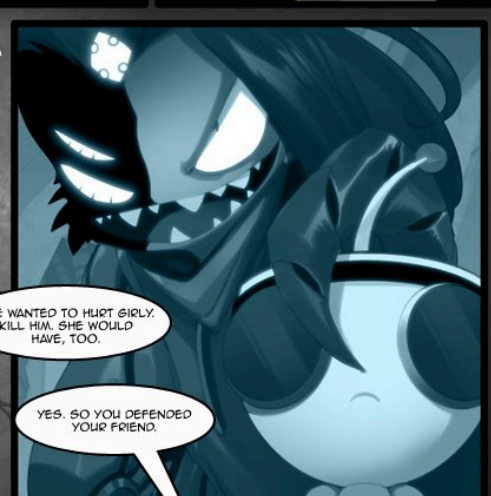
CHAPTER 12

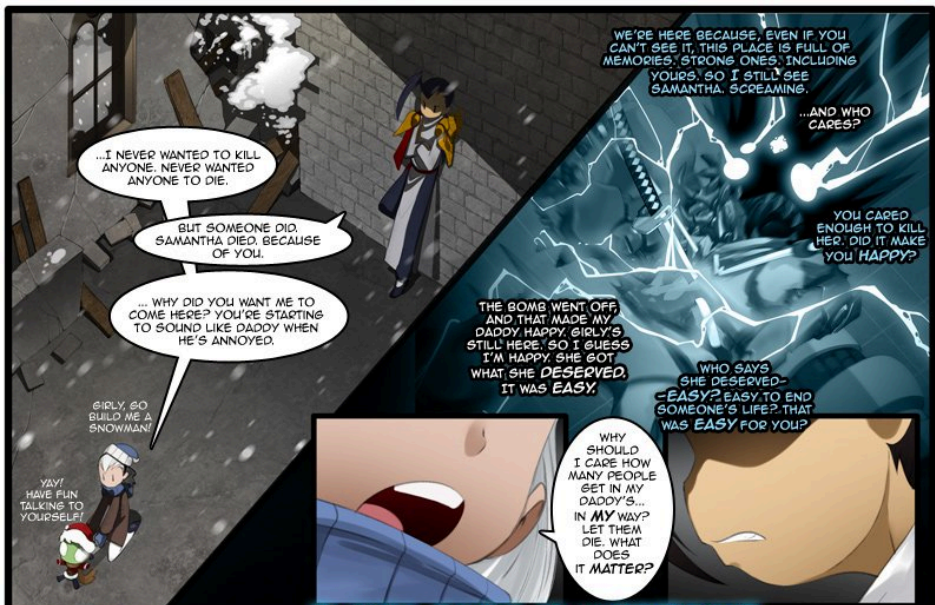
STORY BY BEEARE

ART BY BLEEDMAN











WELL, KNOWING NOW WHAT YOU BELIEVE, THE NEXT THING I WOULD LIKE TO KNOW IS...

HOW DID YOU COME TO BELIEVE IT?

...WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

WELL, IT WAS YOUR FATHER WHO TAUGHT YOU, YES?

OF COURSE. MY DADDY IS AN EXCELLENT TEACHER.

I'M... SURE. SO.

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN HE TAUGHT YOU? WHEN HE STARTED TEACHING YOU?



DO WE REALLY HAVE TO TALK ABOUT THIS? CAN'T YOU ASK SOMETHING ELSE?

I'D ONLY END UP ASKING YOU THE SAME QUESTION A DIFFERENT WAY.

'SIGH'... FINE. I WISH... I WISH IT WAS BACK. THEN, WITH DADDY. I WISH I WASN'T HERE NOW.

THAT TIME IN YOUR LIFE MUST HAVE BEEN VERY SPECIAL TO YOU. BETTER THAN DEALING WITH ALL OF THIS. BLOSSOM. SAMANTHA. ME, RIGHT?



I TOLD YOU, YOU'RE NOT REALLY SCARIER THAN DADDY.

...THANK YOU?

I JUST... WANT TO GO BACK TO WHEN HE WASN'T SCARY AT ALL.

YOU MEAN BACK TO WHEN YOU WERE WITH HIM MORE?

SORT OF. BUT I MEAN BACK BEFORE NOW... NOW, HE IS ALWAYS TELLING ME HE LOVES ME.

BACK THEN, IT WAS EASY TO SEE HE LOVED ME.



EH? YOU'RE FEELING IT?

YES, I'M SURE OF IT. JUST NOW.

I BE WANTING YOU TO UNDERSTAND: THERE BE A DYING HAMSTER WHOSE SOUL BE HUNG IN BALANCE. COULD BE REAPING HIM, RIGHT NOW.

INSTEAD I BE HERE. WAS HOPING TO GET A NICE PET FOR ME HOME IN THE UNDERWORLD.

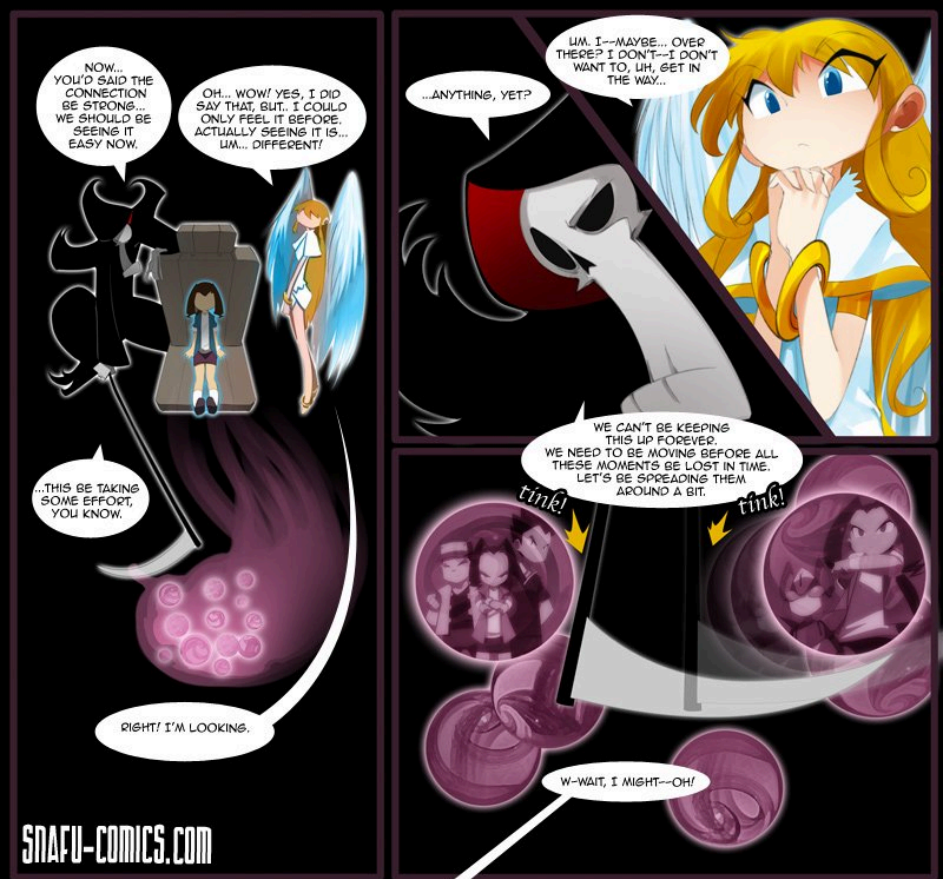
I KNOW, AND PLEASE UNDERSTAND WE'RE SO THANKFUL YOU'RE STILL HERE. THE SCYTIE HELPS SO MUCH.



POLITENESS GOES A LONG WAY, MISS ANGEL. EVEN WITH DEATH. WE BE GETTING RIGHT TO IT, THEN?

SHE'S COMFORTABLE AND ASLEEP. HEAVEN COULDN'T GIVE US A BETTER MOMENT. LET'S DO IT.

IRIE.



He wakes me up again.

SAMANTHA AND I WANTED TO SHOW YOU SOMETHING, SWEETIE.

OOH! WHAT IS IT, DADDY?

AHEM. SAMANTHA, IF YOU WOULD, PERHAPS YOUR PROPULSIONS, OR EXOPLATES? SOMETHING, ER, OBVIOUS, OF COURSE.

SAMMY! IS IT A SURPRISE?

DON'T CALL ME "SAMMY".

AW...SORRY...

He always cares so much about here. Wants to "teach" her, he says.

SAMANTHA, BE NICE, PLEASE.

YEAH, YEAH. OKAY LOOK, BELL: YOU KNOW WHAT A CYBORG IS?

UH-UH, WHAT'S THAT?

IT'S WHEN A PERSON ISN'T WHOLE ANYMORE, AND USES ROBOT PARTS. LOOK.

I can teach her, too. So I do.

I'VE GOT ROBOT PARTS.

UM, ISN'T THAT JUST A KNIFE?

ER, SAMANTHA? W-WHAT ARE YOU—

Pain is still real.

S-SAMANTHA! YOU DON'T—I JUST TOLD YOU—THERE ARE EASIER—BELL, SHE DOESN'T NEED TO SEE—

I FIGURED THIS—OW—WOULD BE FASTER.

The look on his face? Priceless.

RRRRSH... TAKE A NICE LONG LOOK, BELL!

SAMANTHA, THAT'S ENOUGH! STOP THIS RIGHT NOW!

TOO LATE, DOC—YEOW!

NGH.. THAT'S RIGHT, BELL. THAT IS JUST A KNIFE!

I want to get back to sleep.

LOOK. ROBOT PARTS. EXAMPLE: ROBOT ARM. YOU'RE NOT AFRAID, RIGHT? THE BLOOD DOESN'T BOTHER YOU, DOES IT?

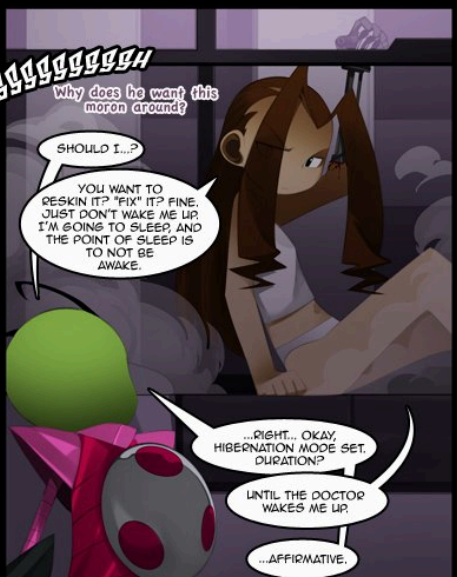
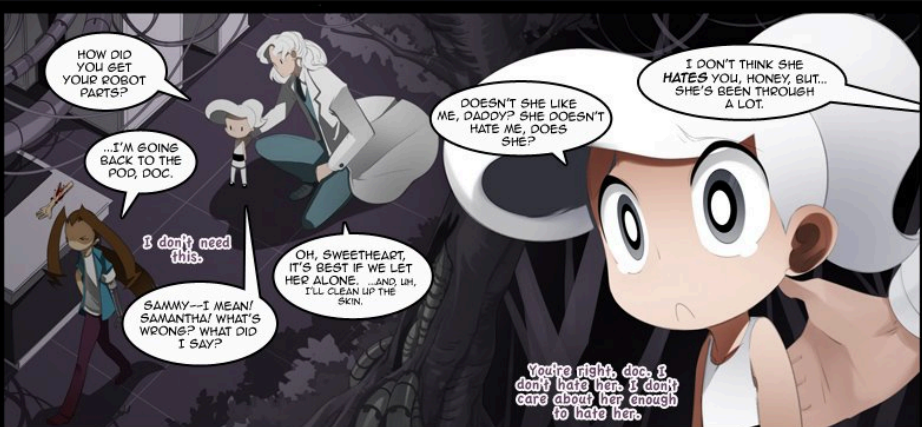
WHOA!

THAT'S SO COOL! HOW DID YOU GET A ROBOT ARM? DID DADDY BUILD IT? CAN WE SHAKE HANDS? ARE BOTH YOUR ARMS ROBOT ARMS? DOES IT END AT THE ELBOW? CAN WE PLAY PAPER-ROCK-SCISSORS?

...This little girl is weird.

PHEW! TEST. TEST. S-SUCCESSFUL.

SNAPU-COMICS.COM



Where...

...AM I?

I CAN HEAR YOU. SORTA.
IT'S BUZZING A LOT.

What...happened?

THAT IS PART OF
THE CALIBRATION
PROCESS. YOUR HEARING
WILL IMPROVE. DON'T
WORRY. NOW,
MISS KIKUHI ME...

SAMANTHA IS FINE.

ALRIGHT, THEN. SAMANTHA,
IT IS NICE TO MEET YOU. I'M DR. ALEXANDER
MEGALOS. YOU CAN CALL ME DR. XANDER,
IF YOU'D LIKE.

A doctor. I'm definitely in a
hospital... But... I can't... I
can't remember...

YOU'RE IN A SPECIAL FACILITY, SAMANTHA,
ONE RUN BY THE

IN THE GLOBAL DEFENSE FORCE,
SPECIFICALLY THE SKYWAY PATROL, FOR
INTERVENTION.

WHY? WHAT HAPPENED? WHAT'S
WITH THE MIRROR... WHAT'S
WRONG WITH MY HAND?

DIFFICULT FOR YOU,
BUT... YOUR INJURIES WERE SEVERE. EXTREMELY SO.
TO TECHNOLOGIES THAT THE TOP
SCIENTISTS AROUND THE WORLD UTILIZE
IN THEIR CRAFT.

MEMBRANE, ANDEONIA
U. GHASTLY, AND NOREEN WAKEMAN
HERSELF, WHO WAS INVOLVED IN
ISOLATING THE INCIDENT...

IT'S METAL, BUT...
I CAN FEEL IT. I THINK.

...CAN YOU MOVE THAT HAND,
SAMANTHA? CAN YOU PICK
UP THE MIRROR?

VERY GOOD!
THIS IS A VERY GOOD SIGN.
I COULD NOT GET

SYMMETRY, HENCE
THE DIFFERENT TECHNIQUES.

MY EYES...

SAMANTHA,
MANY COUNTED YOU AMONG THE DEAD, BUT DESPITE
THE SEVERITY OF YOUR INJURIES, YOUR VITALS
REMAINED STABLE LONG ENOUGH FOR ME
TO INTERCEDE.

OUT OF ALL YOURS SHOWED THE
MOST PROMISE. AND, I MUST ADMIT, I FELT
BAD FOR YOU.

...THANK YOU, I GUESS.

"Felt bad for me?"

YOU'RE VERY
WELCOME, MY DEAR, BUT
WE'RE NOT OUT OF THE
WOODS YET. YOUR RECOVERY
EXTENSIVE WORK.

REALLY?

But it doesn't
look that
bad...



WHY I'VE DONE THE WORK I HAVE. DO YOU UNDERSTAND NOW?

Oh.

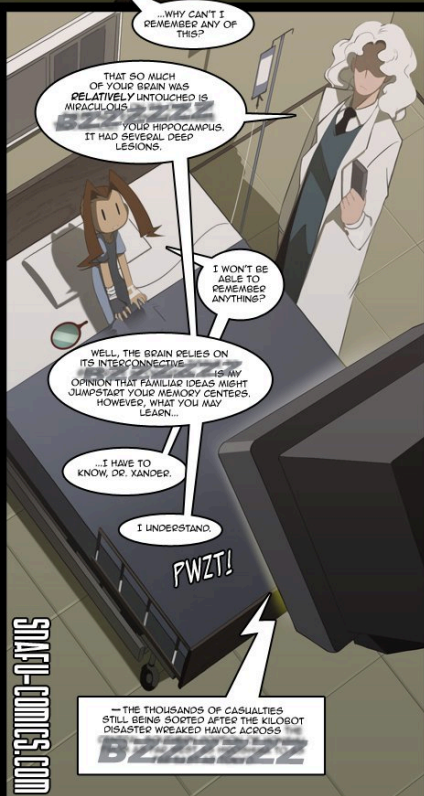
...YES. I GUESS I'M PRETTY MESSED UP.

AS FOR WHAT ACTUALLY HAPPENED TO LEAD UP THIS ACCIDENT... SAMANTHA, THIS SITUATION IS GOING TO BE VERY DIFFICULT.

There's more. It's going to get worse.

NOT TO FIND, MIND YOU. IT'S INTERNATIONAL NEWS, SAMANTHA. IT'S ALL THE NEWS HAS WEEKS NOW.

But why...



...WHY CAN'T I REMEMBER ANY OF THIS?

THAT SO MUCH OF YOUR BRAIN WAS RELATIVELY UNTOUCHED IS MIRACULOUS.

YOUR HIPPOCAMPUS. IT HAD SEVERAL DEEP LESIONS.

I WON'T BE ABLE TO REMEMBER ANYTHING?

WELL, THE BRAIN RELIES ON ITS INTERCONNECTIVE... IS MY OPINION THAT FAMILIAR IDEAS MIGHT JUMPSTART YOUR MEMORY CENTERS. HOWEVER, WHAT YOU MAY LEARN...

...I HAVE TO KNOW, DR. XANDER.

I UNDERSTAND.

— THE THOUSANDS OF CASUALTIES STILL BEING SORTED AFTER THE KILOBOT DISASTER WREAKED HAVOC ACROSS

SHAFU-COMICS.COM



A CORRUPTION TO THE COMMERCIAL FIGHTING ROBOT PROGRAM OF "ROBATTING". THE PROGRAM...

YOU REMEMBER SOMETHING?

I...

KILOBOT MEDAL TECHNOLOGY WAS RESEARCHED AND DEVELOPED, AGAINST THE WISHES OF MEDABOT VISIONARIES DR. EUGENE ATOM "AKI" AKIHAGARA AND DR. HUSH!

CONVICTED ROBOTICS-TERRORIST ARMOND HEBEREKE.

NO...

KILOBOTS

CCNN

ASSESSING THE SITUATION. ON ANNOUNCEMENT OF THIS CONFERENCE, SHE HAD THIS TO SAY:

THIS IRRESPONSIBLE MISMANAGING OF ROBOTICS TECHNOLOGY HAS RESULTED IN... DISCUSSED AT SIGNIFICANT LENGTH LATER TODAY. NO FURTHER COMMENT!



THAT'S ENOUGH. TURN IT OFF.. PLEASE.



OF COURSE.

PWZT!

I... I THINK I'M STARTING TO REMEMBER.

THAT IS GOOD! HM, THAT IS GOOD, RIGHT?

I'M NOT SURE... WILL YOU HELP ME GET SOME ANSWERS?

OF COURSE, SAMANTHA. WHEN YOU'RE WELL ENOUGH, I'LL HELP YOU AS MUCH AS I CAN.

DR. XANDER?

YES?

I'M AFRAID.

...I'LL STAY WITH YOU. AS LONG AS IT TAKES, SAMANTHA.



As long as it takes...

As long as it takes... for what?

SHE'S GONE! SHE'S GONE!



For me to be alone?

THEY'RE ALL GONE! WHY ARE THEY ALL GONE?

I'M SO... SAD, SAMANTHA.

But... I wasn't alone.



You kept your word.

You stayed with me. And at first... I thought it could be okay.



...at first.

...SAMANTHA?

And then it started to stop. All of it.



Upgrade after upgrade; yet the doctor kept telling me that it would get better.

It didn't.

Then, one day, even the grief faded.

Everything went cold.

HMM. IT CERTAINLY DID. SO COLD, I MEAN.

THE TRAIL JUST STOPPED! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WELL, PERHAPS YOU NOW FEELING SOMETHING ELSE? SOME OTHER CONNECTION?

I... I'M NOT SURE... THE CLOSEST THING... IS THAT.

...THE LITTLE GIRL AGAIN? WHAT BE MAKING HER SO IMPORTANT?

I'M NOT SURE WHY, BUT IT FEELS REAL. NOT... NOT FAKE.

'THE RESONANCE IS NOT SUPERFICIAL', YOU BE MEANING, TRUE?

YEAH, THAT!

...She's sulking again. Why is she upset?

THEN LET US BE TRYING THIS NEW LEAD. WE WENT BACK, BUT WE DON'T SEE WHAT WE NEED.

OH, COME ON, IT COULDN'T HAVE BEEN THAT BAD.

NOT ALL THE TIME, I GUESS.

THEN TELL ME. WHAT WAS IT LIKE?



...GROWING UP IN BLACK EDEN?

HUH? HOW'D YOU KNOW ITS NAME?

BELL, COME ON NOW.

'SIGH' OH, RIGHT...

I DIDN'T, YOU DIDN'T.

WELL... THERE'S NO SUN, UNDERGROUND, SO WE HAD A LOT OF LIGHT BULBS. IT WAS PRETTY BRIGHT.



THOUGH... SOMETIMES, IT... I-IT FELT DARK...

WHAT'S WRONG?

IT'S NOTHING! IT'S NOTHING.

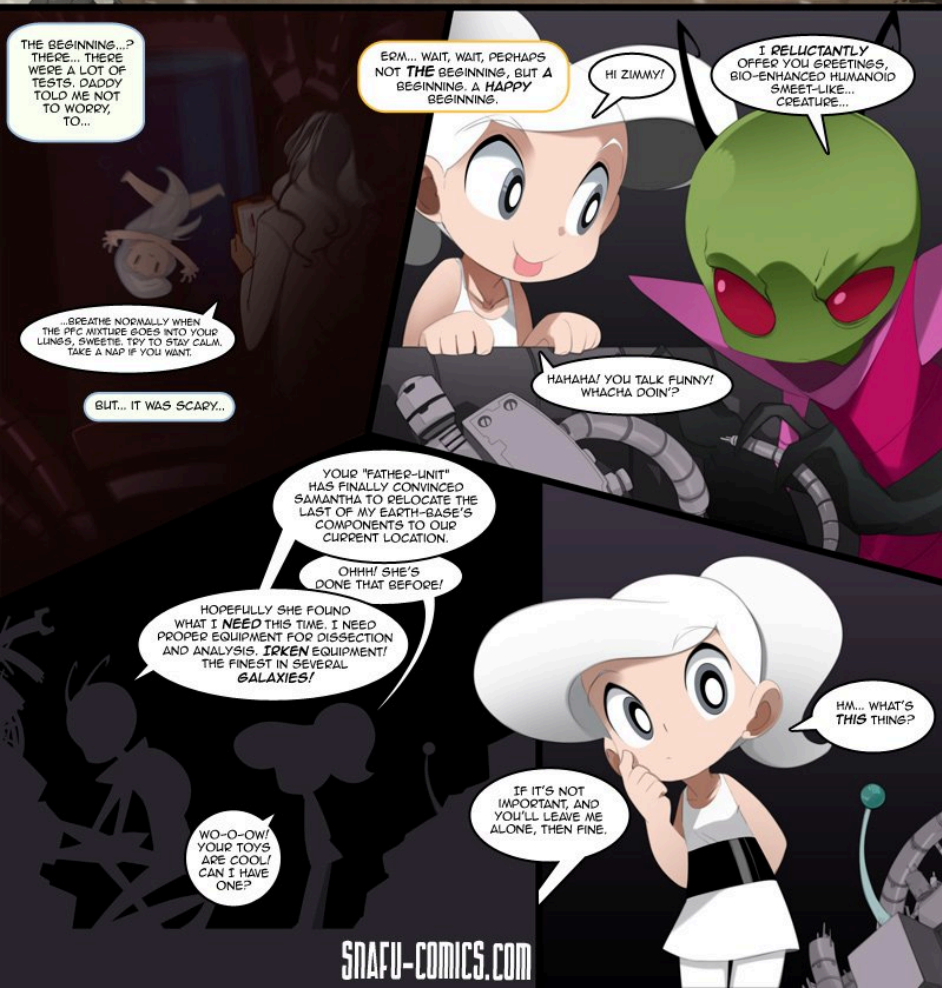
HMM.



I DIDN'T MEAN TO UPSET YOU. I'M JUST CURIOUS.

IT'S FINE. IT'S JUST, UH, HARDER THAN I THOUGHT TO REMEMBER.

WELL, MAYBE WE SHOULD BEGIN AT THE BEGINNING?



THE BEGINNING...? THERE... THERE WERE A LOT OF TESTS. DADDY TOLD ME NOT TO WORRY, TO...

ERM... WAIT, WAIT, PERHAPS NOT **THE** BEGINNING, BUT A BEGINNING. A **HAPPY** BEGINNING.

HI ZIMMY!

I **RELUCTANTLY** OFFER YOU GREETINGS, BIO-ENHANCED HUMANOID SWEET-LIKE... CREATURE...

...BREATHE NORMALLY WHEN THE PPC MIXTURE GOES INTO YOUR LUNGS, SWEETIE. TRY TO STAY CALM. TAKE A NAP IF YOU WANT.

BUT... IT WAS SCARY...

HAHAHA! YOU TALK FUNNY! WHACHA DOIN'?

YOUR "FATHER-UNIT" HAS FINALLY CONVINCED SAMANTHA TO RELOCATE THE LAST OF MY EARTH-BASE'S COMPONENTS TO OUR CURRENT LOCATION.

OH! SHE'S DONE THAT BEFORE!

HOPEFULLY SHE FOUND WHAT I **NEED** THIS TIME. I NEED PROPER EQUIPMENT FOR DISSECTION AND ANALYSIS. **IRKEN** EQUIPMENT! THE FINEST IN SEVERAL **GALAXIES**!

WO-O-OW! YOUR TOYS ARE COOL! CAN I HAVE ONE?

IF IT'S NOT IMPORTANT, AND YOU'LL LEAVE ME ALONE, THEN FINE.

HM... WHAT'S THIS THING?







AND THERE...

AHEM. I MEAN,
THERE YOU HAVE IT!

Maybe he'll
get it if I just...

GOTTA ADMIT, DOC. INTIMIDATING.
YOU COULD REALLY STOP SOMEONE
WHERE THEY STAND. IT'S PRETTY
INTENSE.

YOU HAVE NO...

ERM! YOU HAVE NO IDEA.

Nope. He's lost in
his little demo—Wait... Is he having
trouble keeping that voice down?

NO IDEA. THERE IS... A POWER TO IT.
I CAN FEEL IT IN MY FINGERTIPS.

I SEE IT FROM THE CENTER
OF MY BEING.

Literally...

IT WAS A TRYING
TRANSFORMATION, BUT
IT URGED ME ONWARD.

IT GAVE ME HOPE, AND
THE INSPIRATION I
NEEDED TO FINISH
MY GREATEST
CREATION...

MY DARLING LITTLE GIRL!

Oh, come on, Doc...

FROM THAT MOMENT,
I WAS NO LONGER MERELY
XANDER MEGALOS...
I WAS...

X!

BEHOLD!
SUPER DAD

X

YEAH, **Dr. X**
ABOUT THAT
"DARLING LITTLE
GIRL?"

HMM?

APPLAUSE

GREAT SPEECH,
BUT YOU HAVEN'T EVEN ASKED
HER WHAT SHE THINKS.
AND PLEASE STOP WITH THAT POSE.

HEAVENS. YOU'RE RIGHT!

Here it comes.

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WELL, DEAR?

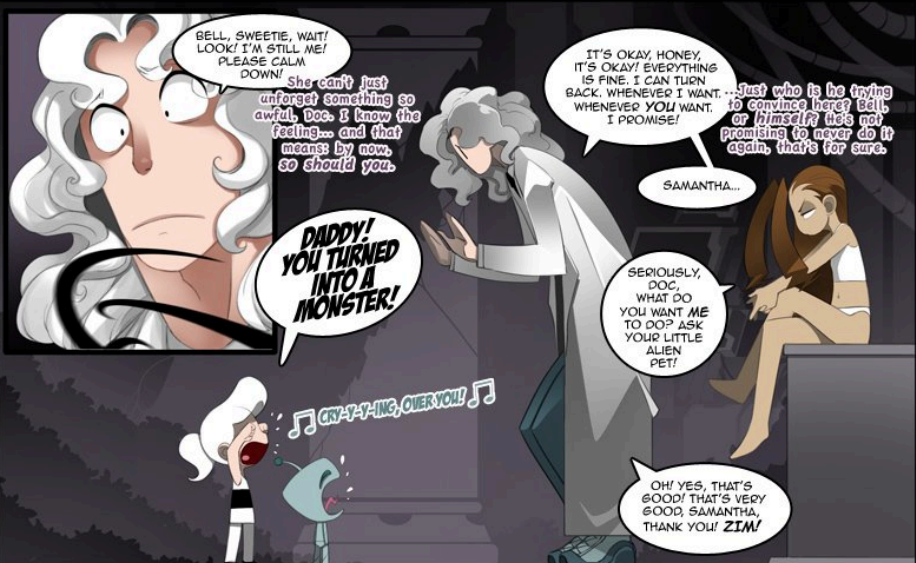
Three...

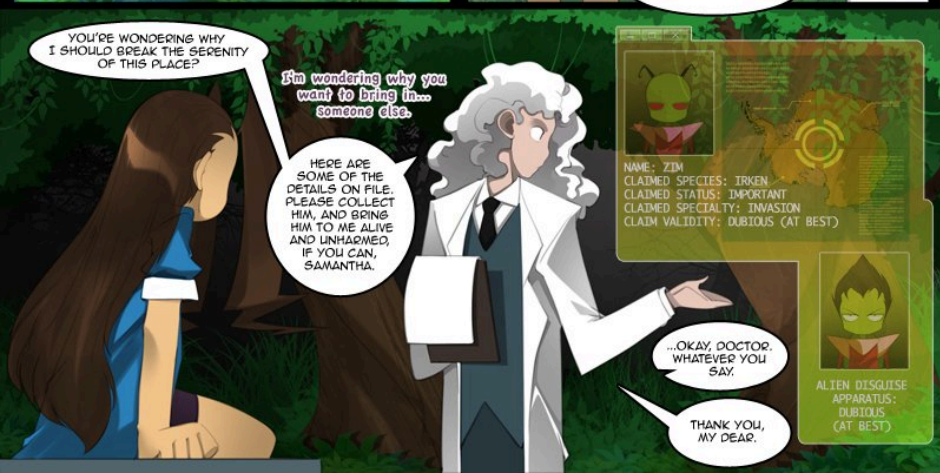
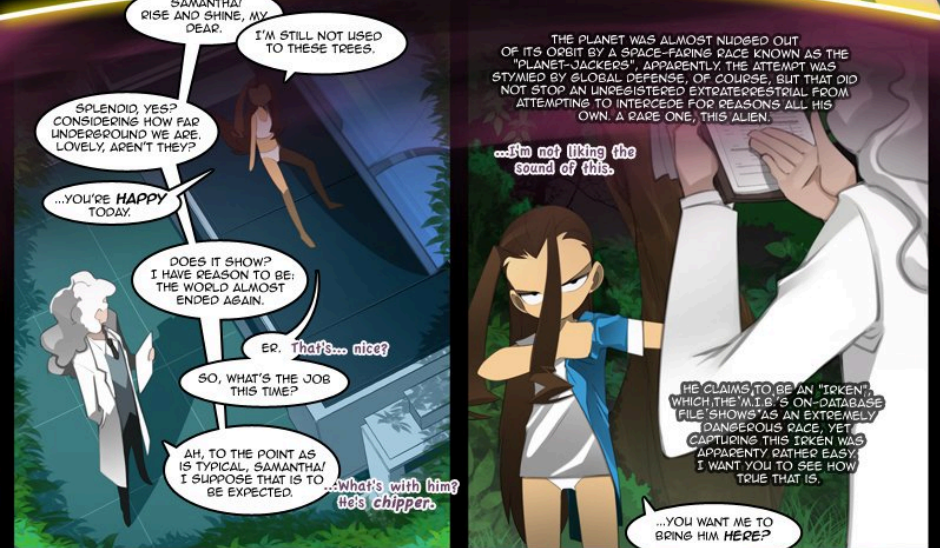
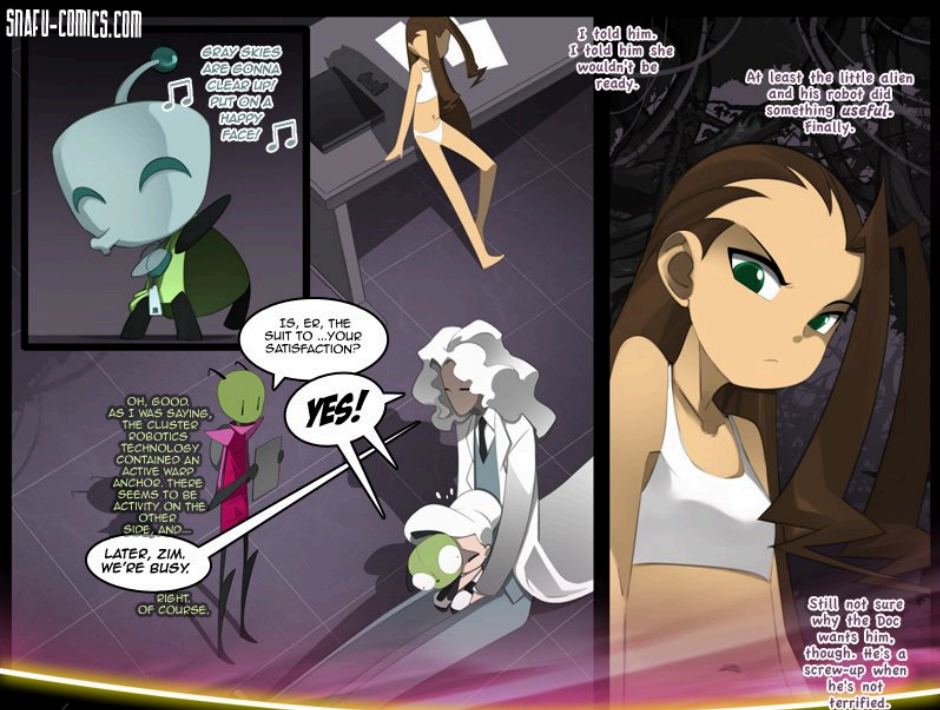
YOU'RE... YOU'RE...

Two...

"AMAZING"?
"SUPER-COOL"?
MAYBE...
"WORLD'S BEST DAD"?
...OF ALL TIME?

One...

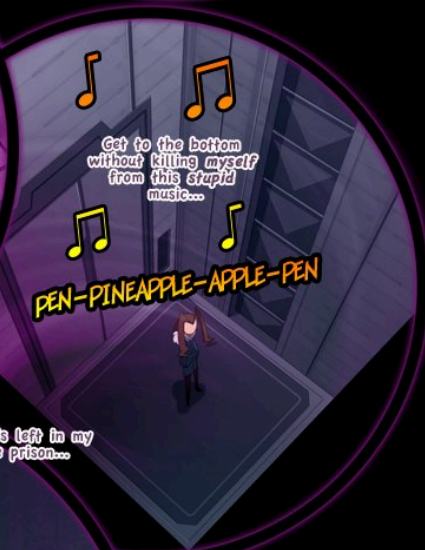






SCREEEEECH!

Crack it open...





...Care at all?!



Cheap room!

FOOLISH SCRAP HEAP!
THE IRKEN EMPIRE WILL USURP ALL
WORLDS, ALL STARS, ALL GALAXIES
IN THE LOCAL GROUP IN A MERE THREE
GALACTIC EONS!

IT IS YOU WHO
ARE THE FOOL!

I AM **KILLGORE**

MIGHTIEST OF THE CLUSTER! I AM THE
RAVAGER OF WORLDS! I AM THE
DARKEST HORROR FROM BEYOND THE
SHADOWS OF THE DENSEST OF
BLACK HOLES!

THAT IS THE THIRTIETH TIME YOU HAVE
TOLD ME YOUR NAME AND HOW GREAT
YOU ARE... WHILE LOCKED IN A
BIRDCASE, FOOLISH ROBOTIC TOY!

I AM THE HERALD OF YOUR DESTRUCTION!
THE MIGHTY KILLGORE CANNOT SEEM TO
BREAK THROUGH TO YOUR PUNY ORGANIC
MIND, SO THE TERRIBLE FURY OF KILLGORE
SHALL CONTINUE TO IMPACT WISDOM.
WISDOM THAT I WILL USE TO HASTEN THE
INEVITABLE AND FRIGHTFUL - BUT MERCIFUL
- DOOM YOU SHALL ENDURE AT
MY CLAWS!

TALLEST, WOULD YOU QUIET YOUR
FILTHY VOICE CIRCUITS?

...DO YOU FINALLY RECOGNIZE THE GREAT
CLUSTER HERO KILLGORE'S SUPERIORITY?!



What... the hell is
this.

HEY! YOU TWO!
SHUT UP FOR A
SECOND.

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This is the alien?
This stupid green weirdo is who Dr. X
wants to see? I don't see the appeal.
The doctor's pretty good about this
kind of... How does he put it?
"Technology acquisition"?

I thought with all the combat
protocols he downloaded into me,
there'd be a threat, but...
this?



I just don't see it.

YOU'RE "ZIM", RIGHT?
I'M HERE TO, UH, BREAK
YOU OUT OF THIS...
HIGH-SECURITY...
PRISON.



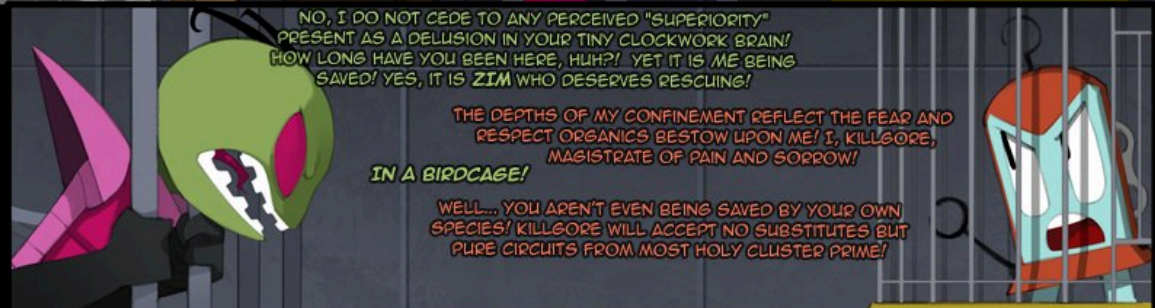
Er...

NO, I DO NOT CEDE TO ANY PERCEIVED "SUPERIORITY"
PRESENT AS A DELUSION IN YOUR TINY CLOCKWORK BRAIN!
HOW LONG HAVE YOU BEEN HERE, HUH?! YET IT IS **ME** BEING
SAVED! YES, IT IS **ZIM** WHO DESERVES RESCUING!

THE DEPTHS OF MY CONFINEMENT REFLECT THE FEAR AND
RESPECT ORGANICS BESTOW UPON ME! I, KILLGORE,
MAGISTRATE OF PAIN AND SORROW!

IN A BIRDCAGE!

WELL... YOU AREN'T EVEN BEING SAVED BY YOUR OWN
SPECIES! KILLGORE WILL ACCEPT NO SUBSTITUTES BUT
PURE CIRCUITS FROM MOST HOLY CLUSTER PRIME!



YOU, FEEBLE HUMAN-THINGS!
YOU ARE NOT THIS MISERABLE CREATURE'S
SPECIES, EVEN IF YOU ARE A PATHETIC ORGANIC.
AM I NOT CORRECT?!

ER... THAT LOOK IS HARD TO READ. I DON'T
UNDERSTAND INFERIOR SPECIES' INFERIOR
EMOTIONS DISPLAYED INFERIOR...AL...LY...

I'm not putting
up with this @#%\$.

I'M GOING TO SAY THAT
FACE IS A... "YES"...?

—HEY! DO NOT
TOUCH KILLGORE THE
MIRTH-MURDERER'S
CONTAINMENT CELL!
YOU CONSIGN
YOURSELF TO A
HORRIBLE FATE!



YOU'LL KNOW NO END TO
YOUR TORMENT!

SHOVE IT.

YEAH! SHOVE IT! ...YOU, HUMAN
CREATURE, WILL NOW RELEASE ZIM.
AS YOU SAID YOU WOULD! START BY
GIVING ME MY **PAK** BACK.

OH, ABOUT THAT.
IT HAS SOME "TERMS
AND CONDITIONS".



SEE, I'VE GOT A... FRIEND,
WHO IS INTERESTED IN YOU. HE
KNOWS ALL ABOUT YOU, AND HE TOLD
ME A WHOLE LOT. LIKE THAT YOUR...
"PAK" IS PRETTY DANGEROUS, EVEN IF
SOMEHOW, **YOU** AREN'T.

NOT QUITE ALL
HUMAN, YOU LITTLE GREEN
NITWIT. BUT I AM GOING TO GET
YOUR LITTLE LIFE-SUPPLY DIRTY
WITH SOME "INFERIOR"
COMPUTER
VIRUSES.

YOU WILL RELEASE ME.
THE TINY STUPID ROBOT THING
SAID MANY FOOLISH THINGS,
BUT YOU **ARE** INFERIOR! NOT TO THE
WIND-UP TOY, OF COURSE,
BUT TO A FULLY-FLEDGED
IRKEN INVADER!

UH-HUH.
FUNNY, IT SOUNDS LIKE YOU
DON'T WANT ME TO GIVE YOU
THIS ANYMORE.

OOH! OH, NO-NO-NO!
I WANT IT; I DO, JUST BE
A NICE CONQUERED
SPECIES AND PASS IT
QUIETLY OVER HERE
WITHOUT GETTING IT
DIRTY, YOU FILTHY...
HUMAN?!



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VIRUSES? BUT... HOW?

YEAH, DIDN'T YOU KNOW? WE'VE WHIPPED UP A FEW REAL QUICK, BASED JUST ON THE DATA READOUTS FOR THIS THING.

SURE HOPE IT DOESN'T BREAK. IT'LL BE HARDER TO GET YOU OUT OF HERE IF I ONLY HAVE THIRTY MINUTES.

...HOW? HOW COULD THEY FIGURE OUT SO MUCH? YOU'RE ALL...

SCREEEEEEEECH!!

AN INFERIOR SPECIES, WAITING TO BE CONQUERED? I HATE TO BREAK IT TO YOU, BUT IT'S BETTER TO JUDGE PERSON TO PERSON. YOU GET HURT LESS THAT WAY, WELL, USUALLY.

If he's going to be... a permanent addition to the family... I should... try to tolerate him.

...BUT IT IS THE DESTINY OF THE IRKEN TO RULE ALL THE COSMOS.

...Try very hard.

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YEAH, YEAH, YEAH. BE QUIET AND PUT THIS BACK ON. OH, AND BREATHE IN: I'M TOLD THIS IS GONNA HURT.

HLUH?

YOU'RE— RIGHT NOW? WAIT, WAIT, **WAIT!** YOU DON'T HAVE TO TEAR—

MNGHH—AARRGHHH!!



NOW PULL YOURSELF TOGETHER. YOU'LL DIE IF YOU DON'T, RIGHT? LET'S GO.

YOU... FILTHY... CYBERKINETIC HUMAN... **THING**... YOU WOULD... **DARE** INJURE... **ZIM?**

Oh, boy. Yeah, his ego is definitely way bigger than the file mentioned. He wants to kill me now. Poor stupid alien.

YOU... WILL **REGRET** HARMING ME.

YUP. DON'T GET UPSET. I'M **RESCUING** YOU, REMEMBER? YOU DON'T WANT TO **CROSS** ME.

IS THAT RIGHT? WELL, DON'T SAY I DIDN'T WARN YOU.

HAVE IT YOUR WAY...

WHAT ARE YOU DOING NOW?!
IT'LL JUST KEEP—

CTAAAACK!

YOU DISGUSTING INSECT! YOU HAVE JUST MORTALLY
WOUNDED AN INNOCENT MACHINE!

YOU WILL BE DISASSEMBLED SLOWLY, BY ME, THE GREAT
AND TERRIBLE—

**SHUT UP!
SHUT UP!**

...I... I...
KILLSORE
WILL NEVER BE
SILENCED!

IF I MUST SUFFER, THEN WE BOTH SUFFER,
MACHINE-APPARATUS-HUMAN.

MY NAME IS
SAMANTHA.
SO NICE TO
MEET YOU.
LET ME ADD:
SERIOUSLY?
WHAT IS THIS?
IRKEN VENGEANCE?
...FOR WHAT,
BY THE WAY?
I ONLY
RESCUED
YOU.

PARTLY, YES, YES IT IS,
SAMANTHA...THING. BUT MOSTLY NO. THIS IS
NOT MY VENGEANCE AGAINST YOU...BUT
THIS STUPID, STUPID ROBOT!

THAT HUMBLE MACHINE WAS JUST
MINDING ITS OWN BUSINESS, AND
YOU KILLED IT! FOR YOUR CRIMES
AGAINST ROBOT-KIND, YOU SHALL
ROAST IN THE ELECTRICAL FIRES OF
THE SEVENTH SERVER OF THE
MECHA-INFERNAL PIT!

THAT WASHER WILL NOT BE THE ONLY MACHINE
TO DIE FOR MY AMUSEMENT. AFTER ALL, IT DID
NOT GET TO FINISH WASHING YOU FROM
EXISTENCE, YOU TINY ROBOTIC STAIN.

...YOU WOULD NOT DARE TOUCH THE
SHINY METAL CHASSIS OF KILLSORE!

SING YOUR INSIPID SONGS WHILE YOU CAN,
LITTLE BIRDCAGE ROBOT. UUUHAHAHA!

'sigh'

...HEY, IF YOU WANT
TO KILL HIM, COULD YOU WAIT?
EVEN THE SKYWAY PATROL WILL
GET AROUND TO FINDING
US IF WE STAY MUCH
LONGER.

...MUST YOU RUIN THIS FOR ME?

SORRY, BUT MY FRIEND WANTS
TO MEET YOU TOO, REMEMBER? HOLD OFF. HEY,
IT'LL BE MORE IRRITATING TO ME IF HE'S ALIVE.
THAT SHOULD MAKE YOU FEEL
BETTER.

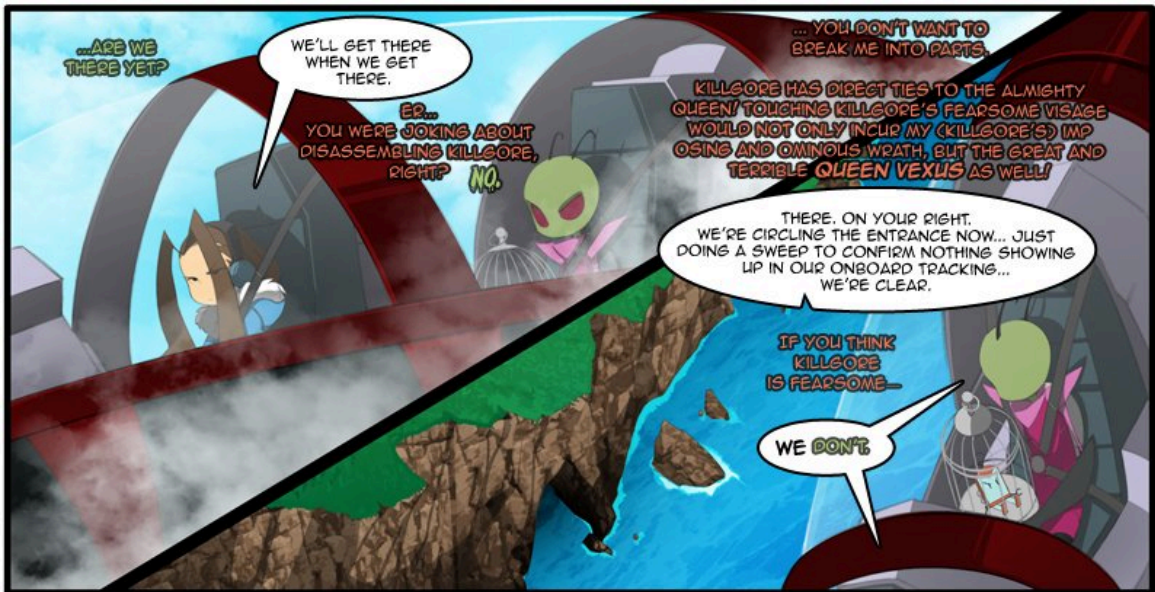
...FINE.

Like it'll matter at all - *ever* - that he
gets to kill that stupid robot. But people
need hobbies, I guess.

A VINTAGE FLIGHT PROPULSION
MACHINE! LET ME COMMUNE WITH IT!
IT BEGS TO BE CLUSTER!

HMM... IT IS A NICE FLYING MACHINE.

... ER, THANKS.



What happened?! What did he do?

UH... YOUR FRIEND HAS... SOME INTERESTING... TASTES FOR A HUMAN. NOT MUCH POWER, BURNED METAL, ER... WAIT. YOUR FRIEND IS A HUMAN, ISN'T HE?

SHUT UP THIS IS **NOT** NORMAL! SOMETHING HAPPENED!

The Doctor... the doctor was working on something...

WE'VE GOT TO GO FIND MY FRIEND!

What was it?
...Chemical X? Was that it?
Yes, I'm sure of it.

UH... I THINK I'LL JUST... WAIT OUT HERE, NEXT TO YOUR FLYING APPARATUS, WHILE **YOU** GO CHECK.

I'VE GOT A PROXIMITY-DETECTOR ON THE VIRUS IN YOUR PAK.

YOU STAY WITH ME, OR YOU'LL BE SHOCKED UNTIL YOUR BRAIN READS AS UNCONSCIOUS.

WHAT?!
YOU...
FILTHY—AH!
NO-NO-NO!
WAIT UP!

Doctor... Doctor Xander! Please, please be okay! Not you too!

OO, UH... WE HAVE A... SPECIFIC DIRECTION WE'RE GOING?

THE MIDDLE OF THE LAB, OBVIOUSLY!

THAT'LL BE WHERE HE WAS WORKING, HIS MAIN LABORATORY, IT WAS JUST—

OH... NO...

W-WHAT... IS THIS?!

Did... Chemical X do this? Oh, please, Dr. Xander, please don't be another dead person.

Don't leave me with these idiots...

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THE OOZE IS A NICE TOUCH. AESTHETIC, OR PRACTICAL?

LOOKS, UNPLEASANTLY BIOLOGICAL TO THE MIGHTY KILLGORE, IF YOU ASK ME. WE'RE NOT.

AND WHY NOT? IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF BIOLOGICAL MUTAGEN INFECTING THE CIRCUITRY OF THE ONCE PURELY MECHANIZED SYSTEMS. I AM CLUSTER. I KNOW A BIOMECHANICAL INFESTATION WHEN I SEE ONE.

DOCTOR!

BANG ON SOMETHING IF YOU CAN HEAR ME! KNOCK SOMETHING OVER! DO SOMETHING! ANYTHING!

I'VE SEEN BIOMECHANICAL ABOMINATIONS TOO, YOU LITTLE ROBOTIC TWIT—DOCTOR? WE'RE GOING TO SEE A HEALER? I'M PERFECTLY HEALTHY, EXCEPT FOR THE DISGUSTING MODIFICATIONS YOU'VE MADE TO MY **LIFE-SUPPORT SYSTEM**.

SHUT UP! HELP ME LOOK FOR HIM, OR I'M GOING TO GET FAR AWAY ENOUGH FROM YOU TO LEAVE YOU **WRITHING**, YOU LITTLE **INSECT**.

WELL, YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE A JERK ABOUT IT.

**DOCTOR!
DOCTOR, WHERE ARE YOU?!**

Please, please, please be okay!



...FINALLY, IT BE HERE:
SHADOW AND FLAME.

WHAT IS HE DOING TO THEM?! IT'S JUST
A MEMORY, BUT I CAN FEEL THE EVIL!

LISTEN CAREFULLY, AND NOT
WITH THE GIRL'S EARS. WITH
HER HEART.

YOUR CONFINED
MURDER ENTERTAINING ME
NO LONGER.

YOUR TALENT, IRON.
YOUR MECHANICAL FLESH.
GAMSTER-LIKE.

I SEE THERE
WAS WHERE BEFORE BOTH
YOUR EGGS STOPPED
YOU.

Holy hell.

O-D-OOC?
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA
DO?

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I AM FINDING THE FEAR
SAMANTHA. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, LITTLE
FRIENDS?

STOP
PLEASE.

SURELY YOU CAN HEAR THE
SAMANTHA.

WHAT WAS YOUR LIFE ID OVER. YOU ARE
AFRAID YOUR LIFE ID FORGET.

THE TRUTH HAVE REMEMBERED YOU. THERE IS NO REDEMPTION WITH THEM.
ONLY FIRE. ONLY DARKNESS YOU HAVE NO HOPE BUT THROUGH TERROR.

NO... I AM ZIM...

FEAR. FEAR AND OBEY!
IT IS THE ONLY WAY. FEAR AND OBEY!

FEAR AND OBEY!
FEAR AND OBEY!

I AM AFRAID I OBEY.

YOUR FEAR IS A FIXED POINT. AN ABSOLUTE. YOUR SOLACE IS YOUR FAITH.
DEATH IS FREEDOM.

I DO NOT WANT TO DIE...

YOUR PURPOSE IS FORGET WITHOUT FEAR. HATE YOUR LIFE. HATE
IT AND DIE. YOU ARE BORN IN FEAR. IT IS THE ONLY WAY. HATE AND DIE.

HATE AND DIE!
HATE AND DIE!

I HATE. I WILL DIE.

HOW HORRIBLE!
HE... IT'S LIKE
HE TOOK THEIR
MEMORIES
AND LEFT
NOTHING
BEHIND!

It...
is he going to do
that to me?

I CAN FEEL
THAT FEAR.
SAMANTHA...

WH-WHAT?
I'M SORRY, DOC!
I'M, I DIDN'T
MEAN--

HE DID
NOT LEAVE
NOTHING.
IT BE MUCH
WORSE THAN
THAT. HE LEFT
A FOUL
DARKNESS
INSIDE
THEM.

I'D NEVER WIPE YOUR
MIND, SAMANTHA! YOU CAN
ALWAYS TRUST YOUR DOCTOR!
RIGHT? HAHA!

I, I, UH... SURE?

HO HO HO, SAMANTHA, YOU
STILL LOOK WORRIED. COME ON.
I DON'T NEED TO DO THAT TO
YOU. YOU ALREADY BELIEVE
IN ME, AFTER ALL!

O-O
OF COURSE
I DO.

THERE WE ARE!
THAT'S WHAT I LIKE TO HEAR. BY THE WAY!
LIKE MY ADAMANTINE-GRADE UNDERPANTS? CAN YOU IMAGINE
IF I HADN'T BEEN WEARING THEM? WEARING NORMAL
UNDERPANTS? HAHA!

UH. 6-GOOD
JOB?

NO, NO, IT'S A JOKE, SAMANTHA.
ZIM. TELL HER THAT JOKE
WAS FUNNY.

UH... W-WHERE... WHERE... AM I?

ZIM. TELL SAMANTHA HOW FUNNY I AM.

WU-a-a-ah!
YOU, YOU'RE HILARIOUS, DOCTOR!
VERY AMUSING!

...this just isn't right.

HAHA! THERE WE GO,
THANK YOU, ZIM!

Why? Why is he like this?
What did it do?
What did it do?

OH, NO!
GRIM, WHAT'S
HAPPENING?

...THIS
MEMORY OF
HORROR BE TOO
MUCH FOR HER,
ME THINKS.
SHE BE-

I THINK
SHE'S STARTING TO
WAKE UP!

...MMM, YES.

I've got
to help him!
...Don't I?

...W-what's happening? Where... am I?

IT'S OKAY, SAMANTHA.
SHH... IT'S OKAY! RELAX...
RELAX. YOU'LL BE OKAY.
YOU'LL BE OKAY! JUST TRY
TO REST. PLEASE TRY TO GO
BACK TO SLEEP!

HM. MISS ANGEL,
SEEMS WE RUN LOW ON
TIME. CAN YOU BLAME
HER? TOO STRONG,
THAT MEMORY.

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...Zim actually did it. The little
robot wasn't lying. That must be...
his queen.

They made a deal. It's slipping
away from me. That isn't Xander...
It's... Dr. X.

"Flesh is a prison?"
"Find purpose beyond
it?" What purpose? Doc.
why? Why are you
doing all this?

It... doesn't seem all bad... Maybe... I can
forget everything... The people I've lost, and,
and... The person I'm losing...

Humanity is
overrated
anyway.

HAVE TO BE CAREFUL,
BUT HAVE TO BE QUICK!
THEY'RE STARTING TO
SCATTER! ANGEL,
HURRY!

BUT... IT'S JUST SO SAD, GRIM...
BECOMING A CLUSTER ROBOT, BECOMING...
FULL METAL MUST HAVE STARTED TO
SOUND... GOOD TO HER.

SAD IT MAY BE, BUT WE MUST
TRY TO KEEP GOING! CALM HER!

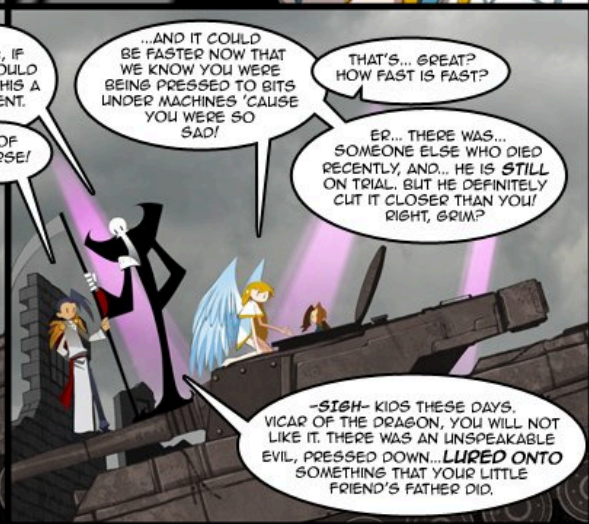
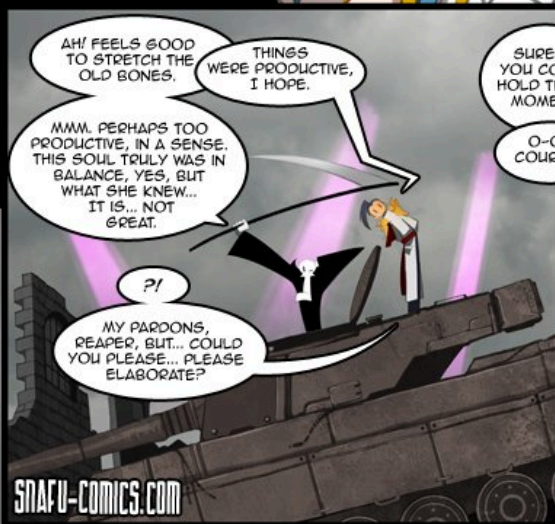
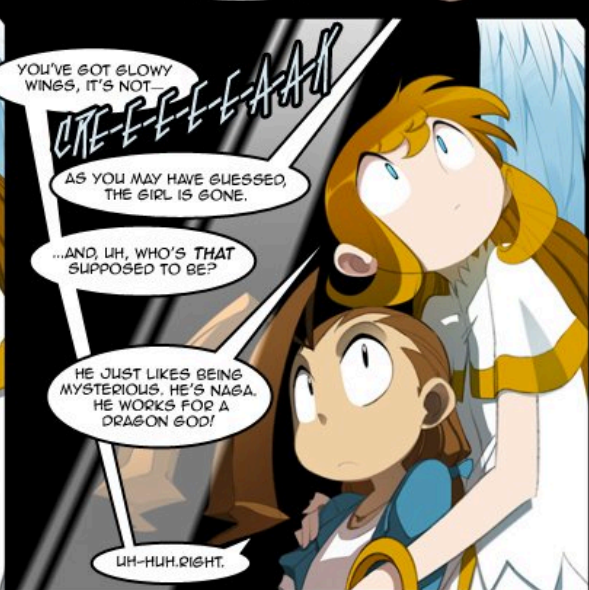
SAMANTHA, SHH...
IT'S ALRIGHT. IT'S OKAY.

He's leaving me...
There's no one left...

SHH.. NO, WE'RE
HERE WITH YOU. YOU'RE
NOT ALONE.

Machines don't cry.
They don't need to cry.







I WANTED TO ASK...OOOF!

I CAN'T BE YOUR GIRLFRIEND UNTIL I GET CLOSURE. CLOSURE FROM DEFEATING ALL OF MY EVIL EX-BOYFRIENDS!

SUDDEN KICK!

WAIT... IS THIS WHAT YOU WANTED ME TO REMEMBER? I CAN SEE IT NOW! I DID BEAT THEM! THE LEAGUE OF EVIL EX-BOY FRIENDS!

EX-BOYFRIEND #1 "BRICK" EH, IT COULD HAPPEN

3 HIT COMBO

FANGIRL DREAM DESTRUCTION!

I'M THE GREATEST FIGHTER IN THE PROVINCE! THEY NEVER SAW MY TECHNIQUE COMING!

EX-BOYFRIEND #2 "BUTCH" PROBABLY NOT

PONK!

100

I GREW STRONGER! I GAINED COINS! POINTS! EXP. LV. EVERY TIME A NUMBER GOES UP, THAT'S ME, BELL!

GIVE!

EX-BOYFRIEND #3 "BOOMER" WAY TOO DUMB

- 50 HP

EX-BOYFRIEND #4 "DEXTER" WAY TOO SMART

STEALTH!

?

1UP

I'VE LEARNED MANY TECHNIQUES. TECHNIQUES PERFECTED BY YEARS OF NOSTALGIA. DAE LOVE THE YEARS BETWEEN '85 AND '95?

POWER UP!

+ 10 SPEED
+ 20 POWER
+ 10 KAWAII

オラクルビル前

THE BEST PART WAS THIS ONE TIME: I WAS VICTORIOUS THROUGH PUBLICLY HUMILIATING THE 126 ON TV! 3-3.

HUMILIATION DISCPLY!

EX-BOYFRIEND #5 "BLOSSOM" JUST SHIP IT

- 100 SELF-ESTEEM

"EMBARRASSING MY EX ON TV LIKE THIS IMMERSSES ME IN A SPECIAL FEELING. I LIKE IT"

OFF-SCREEN INSTANT WINNING!

OW!

W-WHY ME?

HO HO! I SEE THROUGH YOUR CLEVER TRICKS, FIEND!

...YOU THINK THIS IS SOME KIND OF DATE?

IF THAT'S TRUE, IT MAKES YOU A BOYFRIEND! HOWEVER... YOU'RE SOME KIND OF GOD THING OR SOMETHING, IT'S NOT REALLY CLEARLY EXPLAINED, AND I'M CLEARLY A MINOR.

THEREFORE... YOU ARE NOW JUST ANOTHER EVIL EX-BOYFRIEND! AND DEFEATED!

K.O.

DUDE'S LOADED.

GIRLY! GATHER THOSE COINS. WE'RE GOING TO NEED THEM... BECAUSE SOON...

FINAL EVIL EX-BOYFRIEND "NAGA" STILL NOT CANON

True RPG God

ACHIEVED

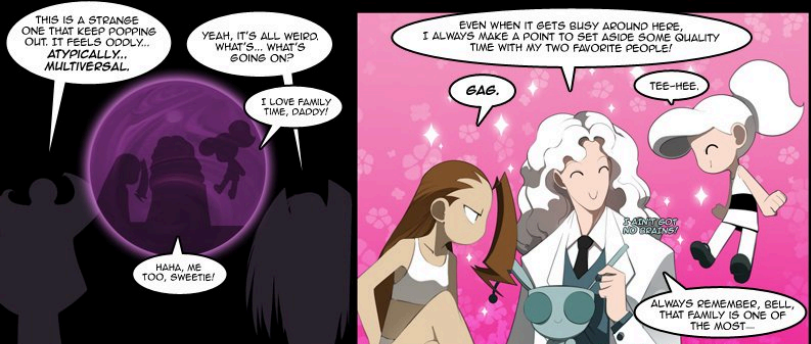
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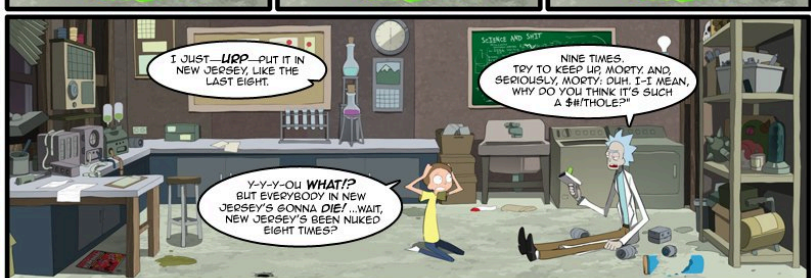
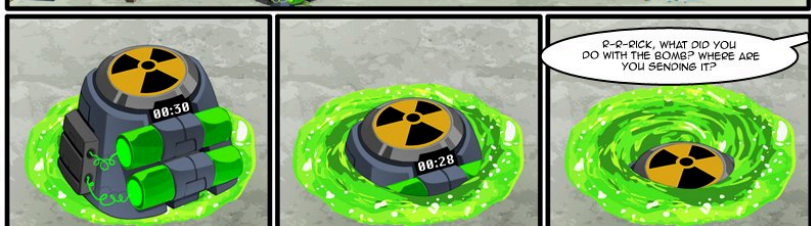
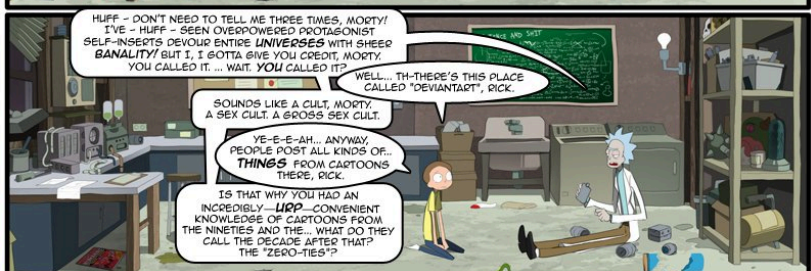
BELL VS. THE WORLD

A NEW SERIES by Beerman and Bleedare

TOTALLY NOT A PARODY

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BOOOOOOOOM!

OOOOOH-WHOA!
RICK, I-I-IT WENT OFF! AND WE
FELT IT FROM HERE!

HUH. NOT A BAO BLAST FOR
A WEIRD CARTOON ALBINO.

O-DOES THAT MEAN
EVERYBODY IN NEW JERSEY
IS A MUTANT NOW?

IT'S NEW JERSEY.
THEY WERE MUTANTS
WA-A-A-AY BEFORE WE DID
ANYTHING. SO, SO... I'M NOT
TAKING CREDIT FOR ANY OF
THIS \$H!\$S, MORTY. C'MON,
LET'S JUST GO SELL A FEW
OF THESE. FLURBOS
AREN'T GONNA BAG
THEMSELVES.

BZZZZZZ!

...HUH.
THE PORTAL
GUN'S NOT
FIRING.
THAT'S
WEIRD.

From: X@PpGD.verse
Re: Your present

Dear Rick Sanchez,

Your little visit was almost an honor.
That's why I hope my daughter was prompt
in delivery.

Now, I'll be honest with you, Rick; the bomb's
explosion is non-lethal. Instead, it breaks
down every possible hydrate ethylene
polymer chain that's capable of being safely
derived for consumption by fermentation.
It's also why your portal gun isn't working.

Love
- X

P.S. My daughter wants to tell you something:
Don't steal my daddy's stuff!
It makes us very sad! T-T

OH...F\$%# ME.

WH-WH-WHAT DOES THAT MEAN, RICK?
I-IS THE BOMB GONNA MAKE PEOPLE MELT,
L-L-LIKE INTO PUDDLES OF ACID OR
SOMETHING?

WORSE, MORTY. SO
MUCH WORSE.

HE SUBLIMATED AWAY
ALL THE DRINKABLE
ALCOHOL ON THE PLANET, MORTY!
THAT F\$%KING EYEBALLS-FOR-
NIPPLES PIECE OF \$H!\$S.

WE'RE LEAVING. NOW.

WHAT?! WHY?
WHERE?

WHERE THE F@#\$
DO YOU THINK, MORTY?!
THE SHIP! WE'RE GETTING OFF THIS
PLANET BEFORE--BEFORE--LOOK,
WE'RE GOING TO PLANET BEER
RIGHT NOW, DAMNIT!

WH-WHAT?
THERE'S A PLANET
BEER?

THERE'S A PLANET
FOR EVERYTHING, MORTY! WE'RE
MAKING A PLANET BEER RUN
RIGHT NOW!

OH MY GO-O-OD!

BANG. MARRY, KILL!
THAT'S WHAT I JUST
DID!

DADDY AND ME, WE
SAW YOU! YOU JUST
LO-O-OVED YOUR
LITTLE BOTTLE!

GIVE... ALWAYS...
LOVED... YOU...
RICK...

NO! NO! NO!

HAVE A
LOVELY DAY!

W-W-WELL, RICK, I MEAN,
MAYBE IT'S NOT ALL BAO, SILVER LINING AND
ALL, YOU KNOW... M-M-MAYBE NOW YOU AND
MOM CAN LEARN HOW TO AVOID USING ALCOHOL
AS A CRUTCH IN YOUR DAY-TO-DAY LIFE AS A
WAY TO EMOTIONALLY DISTANCE YOURSELF
FROM YOUR FEELINGS OF A LACK OF
CONTROL.

YOU-YOU COULD
END UP A BETTER
PERSON, RICK, YOU
COULD...

SHUT THE F\$%K UP, MORTY!

ALL I NEED
TO DO IS FIX THE SHIP.
I JUST HAVE TO HURRY.
JUST GOTTA KEEP IT
TOGETHER. BATTERY
IS FINE... FUEL INTAKE
IS ONLY A LITTLE
RUPTURED... YEAH,
I CAN DO THIS...

I CAN MAKE IT.

I CAN GET THIS
PUPPY RUNNING.
BEFORE I...

BEFORE I,
I END UP...

...SOBER.

...METHINKS I BE CORRECT TO SAY
THIS MEMORY IS MULTIVERSAL. HOW
DID IT END UP HERE?

ER... GRIM? I
THINK WE'RE GETTING
OFF-TRACK.

AH, YES.
LET US ABANDON
THIS MISERABLE
SOUL.

Snafu comics
presents

ST-I-I-I-I-I-IGH

I MEAN,
HOW LONG HAS
IT EVEN BEEN?

THE POWERPUFF GIRLS

CHAPTER 13

STORY BY BEEARE

ART BY BLEEDMAN

I DO NOT HAVE A REASONABLY
RESEARCHED CALCULATION APPROACHING
CONSENSUS REGARDING THAT
STATISTIC.

I KNOW WHAT YOU
MEAN, DEXTER. I CAN
ONLY GUESS TOO.
IT FEELS LIKE IT
COULD BE... FOUR...
SIX WEEKS? EIGHT?
SIX, MAYBE?

IT FEELS LIKE
IT'S BEEN FOREVER!
OH-H-H-H....

I BLAME THE WEASEL.
EVERYTHING SUCKS NOW. THOSE
STUPID ROWDYRUFFS.

ST-I-I-I-I-I-IGH

WELL NOW! WHAT IS WRONG WITH ALL OF YOU, DEARS? IT SOUNDS
LIKE A REALLY BIG BALLOON KEEPS DEFLATING IN HERE!

WE APOLOGIZE FOR ANY
DISTURBANCE, MOTHER. IT IS OF NO REAL
CONSEQUENCE, IT IS JUST... SOME INDIVIDUALS
AT SCHOOL HAVE BEEN MAKING LIFE
MORE COMPLICATED. IT CAN BE...
EXHAUSTING.

MY SON, THE GENIUS, AND A GROUP OF
SUPERHERO TRIPLETS ARE WORKING OUT BECAUSE
OF SOME LOUSY CLASSMATES? COME ON!
IT'LL WORK OUT! CHEER UP!

WELL, MA'AM, IT'S NOT
THAT THEY'RE JUST...
LOUSY. IT'S MORE LIKE...
MY SISTERS AND I, UH, WE
KNEW THEM BEFORE THEY
CAME TO THIS
SCHOOL.

AND WE HAD A, UH, BAD
EXPERIENCE WITH THEM.

ST-I-I-I-I-I-IGH

THEY'RE SO... MEAN. THEY'VE ALWAYS BEEN MEAN
AND KEEP BEING MEAN, AND WE CAN'T JUST BE MEAN BACK TO
THEM! EVEN WHEN WE MET THEM, WE TRIED TO BE NICE,
BUT NOTHING SEEMS TO WORK!

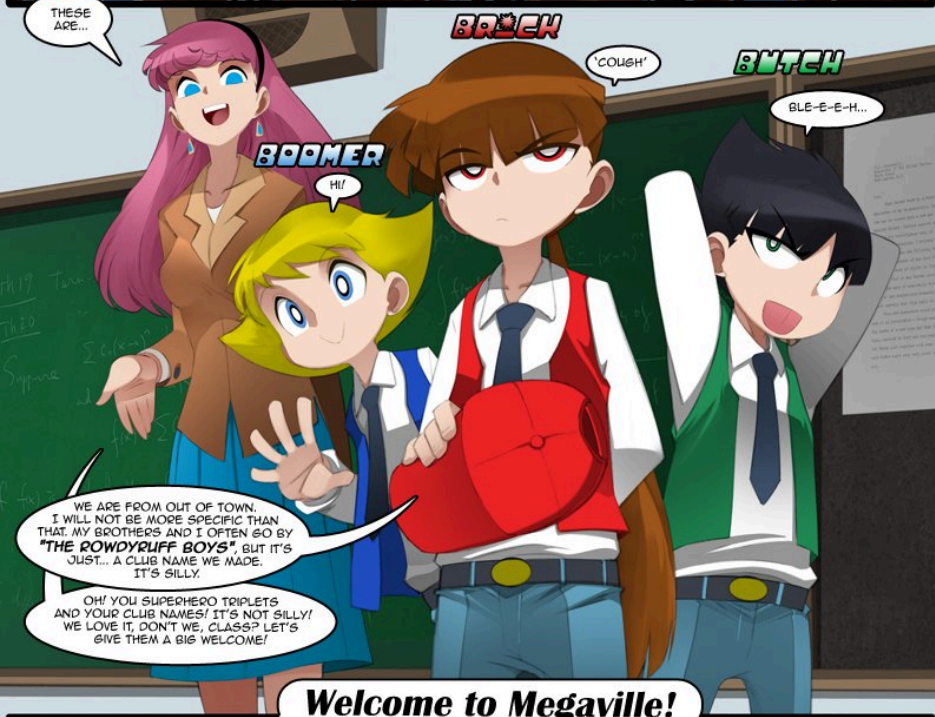
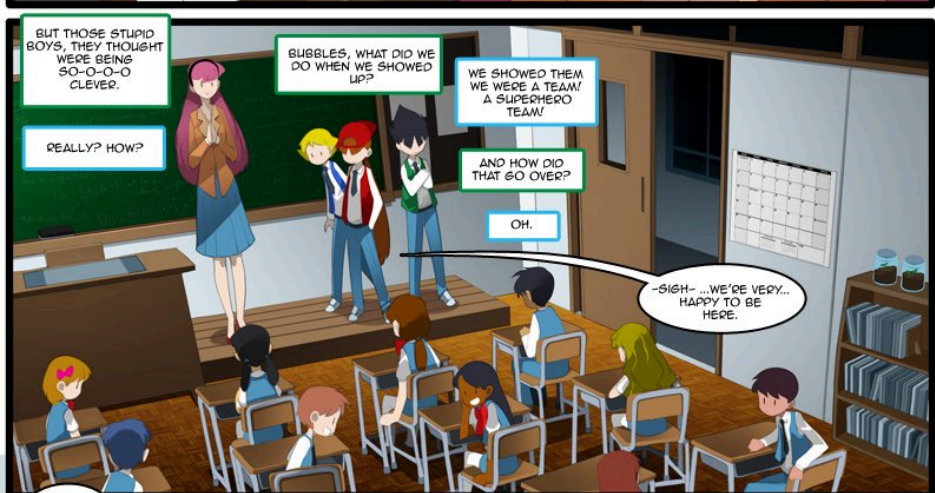
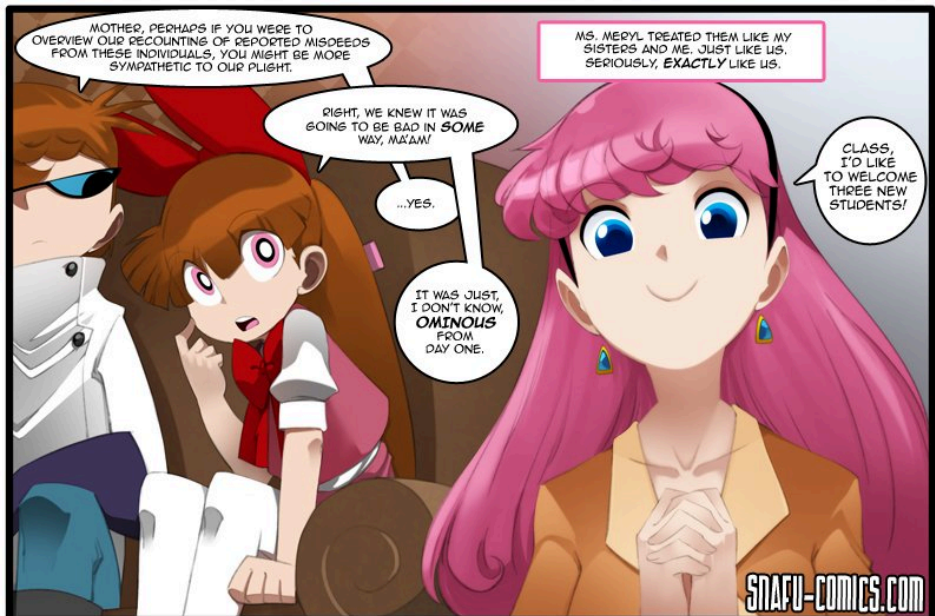
ER. PARDON?
THEY... BLEW UP IN
FRONT OF YOU?

WELL, MOST DUMB BOYS
ARE AFRAID OF COOTIES, RIGHT?
BASICALLY, WE KILLED THEM.
WITH KINNESS.

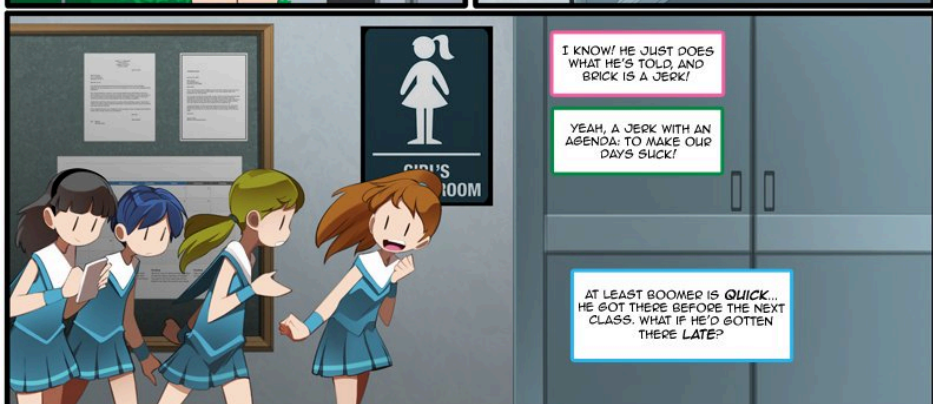
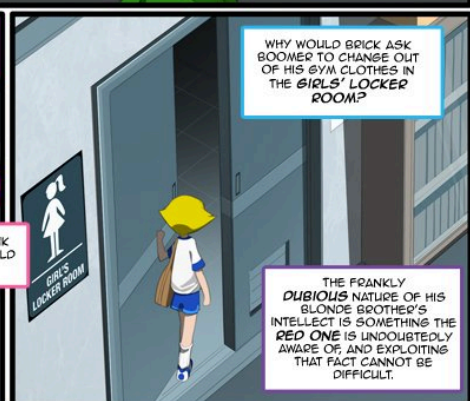
OH, MY! HAHAA!
I SEE, I SEE.

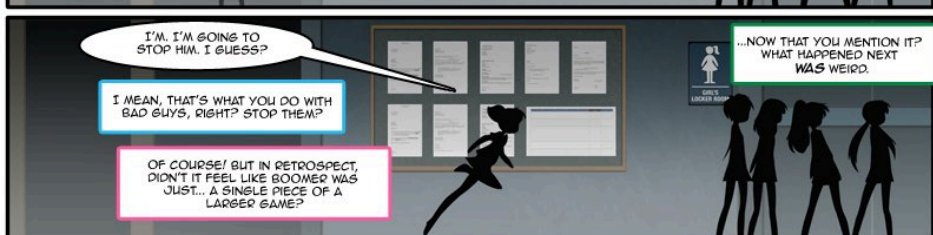
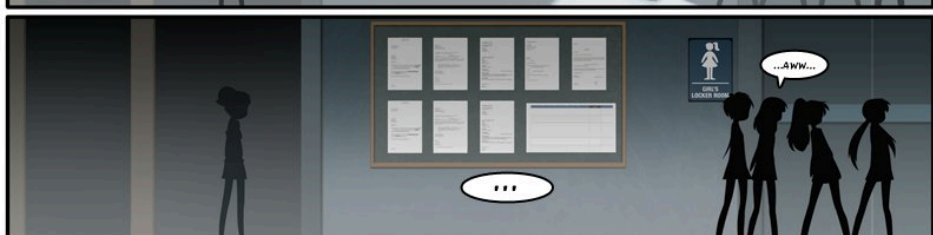
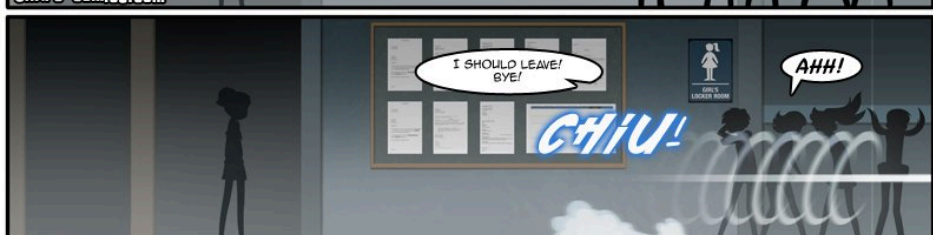
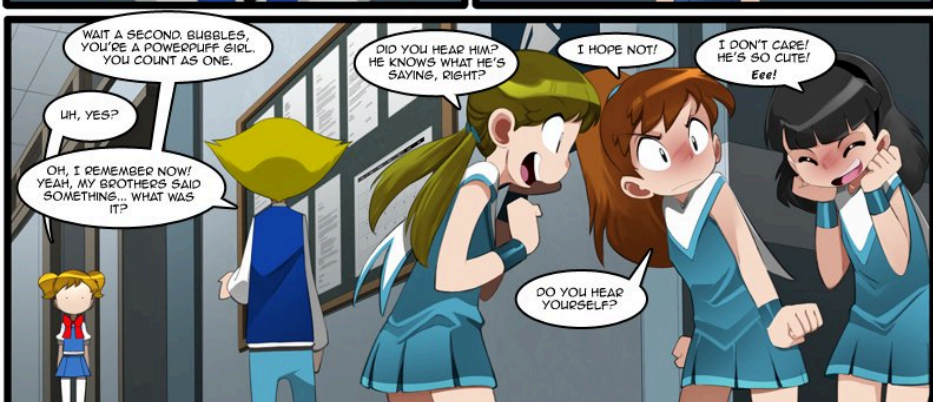
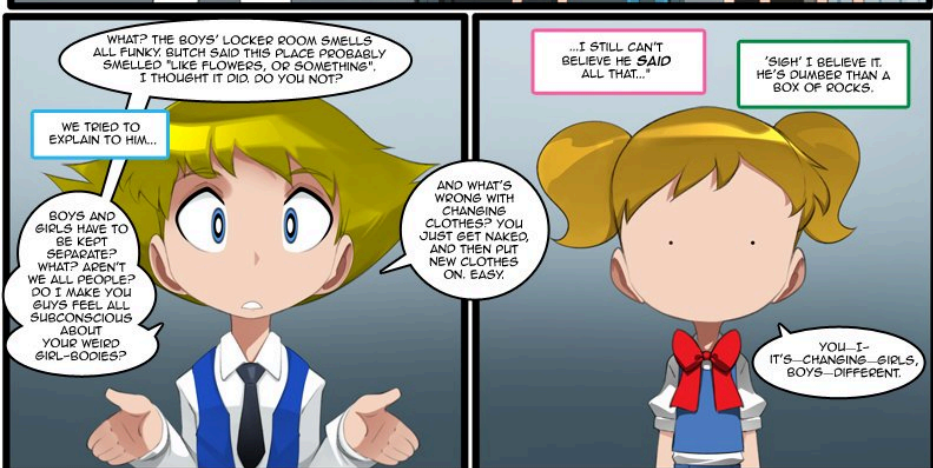
YEAH, WELL, THEY BLEW UP RIGHT IN
FRONT OF US. I CAN GET WHY THEY'D BE
ANGRY. I JUST WISH THEY'D STAYED
BLOWN UP.

I SERIOUSLY DOUBT
THAT, LADY.











THERE WAS DEFINITELY SOME FOUL PLAY AFOOT.

WHAT'S WITH THE CROWD? THEY'RE SHOWING UP LIKE THEY'RE ON A SCHEDULE.

..FANMEETING.

FANMEETING?!

I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, BECAUSE RIGHT THEN—AT THAT EXACT MOMENT—I SAW SOMETHING I DIDN'T LIKE.



GET OVER HERE, NERD! YOU TRYNA' AVOID ME? TALK TO ONE OF THESE GIRLS? HAHA, RICH!

W-WHAT? NO!

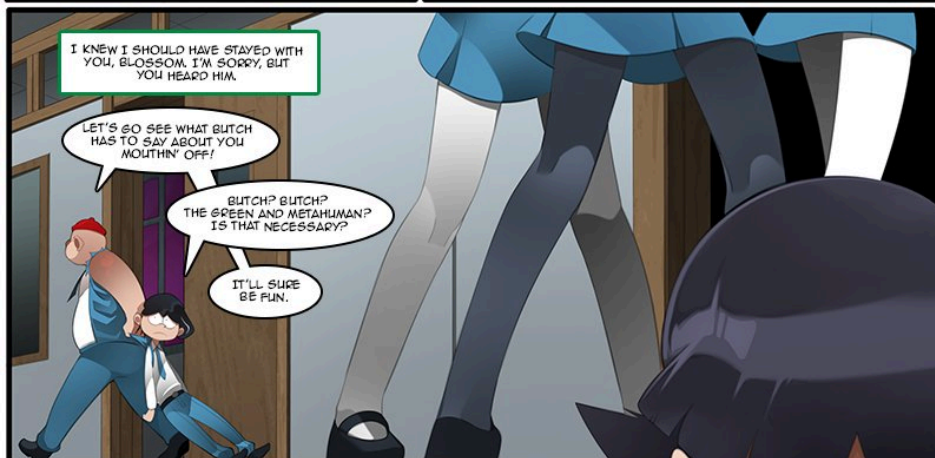
I ALMOST FORGOT THAT IT'S NOT ALL GIANT MONSTERS OR KILLER ROBOTS...

SOMETIMES IT'S JUST CLASSIC BULLYING.

I HEARD FROM A RELIABLE SOURCE YOU GOT A PROBLEM WITH MY MOM. THAT YOU WAS TALKIN' SMACK!

I DON'T EVEN HAVE THE PLEASURE OF MAKING YOUR MOTHER'S ACQUAINTANCE, GOOD SIR—

YEAH?! THAT AIN'T THE WAY MY FRIEND PHRASED IT. SO WE'RE GONNA GO HAVE A CHAT!



I KNEW I SHOULD HAVE STAYED WITH YOU, BLOSSOM. I'M SORRY, BUT YOU HEARD HIM.

LET'S GO SEE WHAT BUTCH HAS TO SAY ABOUT YOU MOUTHIN' OFF!

BUTCH? BUTCH? THE GREEN AND METAHUMAN? IS THAT NECESSARY?

IT'LL SURE BE FUN.

OH, I KNOW WHAT HE SAID. I WAS JUST FACING A CRISIS... BUT SURE, I ACCEPT YOUR APOLOGY.

I NEED A SECOND.

STALL. I'LL BE BACK.

BUTTERCUP, NO! WHAT... I'M REALLY GOING TO NEED YOUR HELP HERE!

Fanmeeting!

Fanmeeting!

..TELL ME I LOOKED COOL WALKING AWAY, AT LEAST.

SURE, NOT THAT IT MADE UP FOR WH AT YOU FOUND OUT...

Fanmeeting!

...YEAH, WELL.. I GET OUTSIDE, AND SUDDENLY NOTHING.

...HUH?

WHO DO I SEE?
THE BULLIED, MINUS
THE BULLY!

OH DEAR!
OH DEAR!
OH DEAR!

HEY, BUDDY,
BUDDY? O...

SLOW DOWN
A SECOND

OF COURSE, MA'AM!
YES, MA'AM! HOW ARE
YOU TODAY?

GREAT. YOU
OKAY? WHERE'S
ROCK-FOR-BRANS?

...IMPRESSIVE
DIPLOMACY.

I'M FINE!
IT'S THE STRANGEST THING! SPERS
TOOK ME TO THE SUPERPOWERED
GREEN BOY.. BUTCH?

AND WELL... JUST LOOK!

...LOOK?

THIS! THIS WAS THE
WIRDEST PART
...TO ME, ANYWAY

...NO WAY.

I KNOW! ...BYE!

HAHAHA! YOUR
MOM.

AHHH! SHE'S
GROSS?? PLEASE
DON'T DROP ME!

HAHAHAHA! HEY,
BUTT-CUP! LOOKIE
WHAT I'VE GOT!
A BAD, BAD
BULLY!



AND I'D HAD IT
WITH BUTCH.

YOU'RE GONNA GET OUT
OF MY WAY RIGHT ABOUT
NOW, OR I'LL--

...KICK MY BUTT?
SURE, YOU CAN TRY.
THEN AGAIN...
TICK-TOCK.

UGH!
FORGET THIS!

CHIU!

HEH, THAT'S
WHAT I
THOUGHT.

THIS WAS IT.
THIS WAS THE
MOMENT TO DO
GOOD.

DEFINITELY
FALLING.

THE... THE BLONDE
BOY?!

DON'T WORRY, WE WERE
SURPRISED TOO.

...SPERG?!

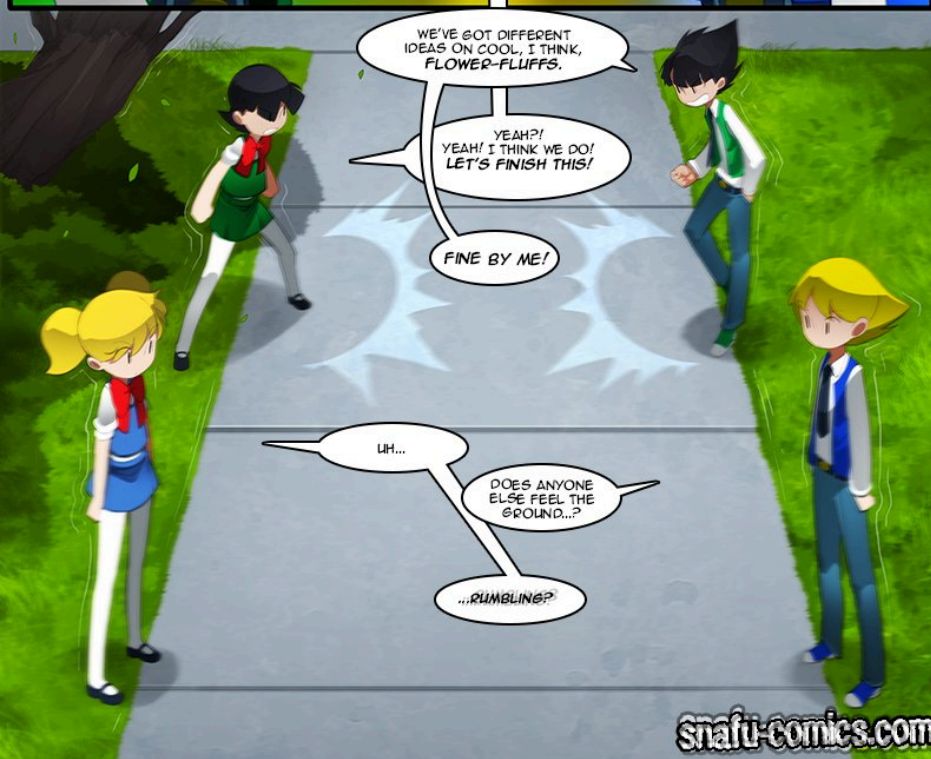
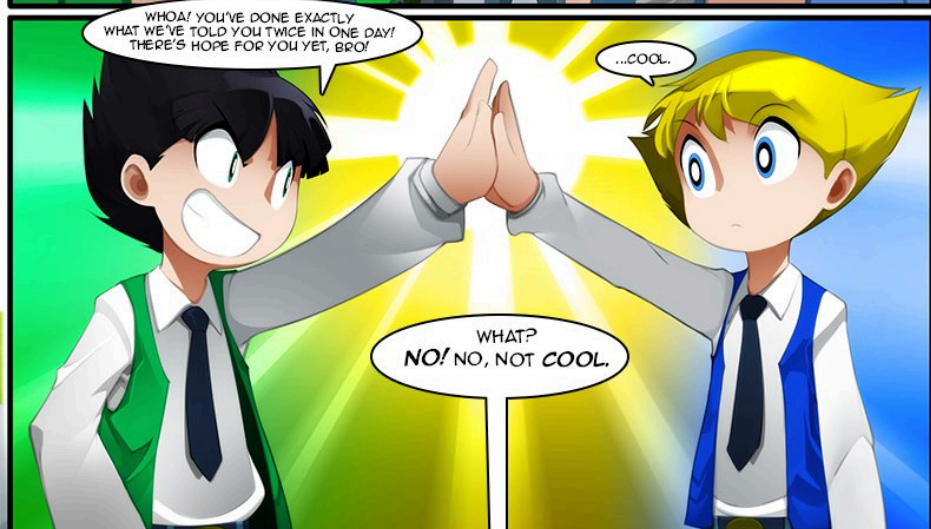
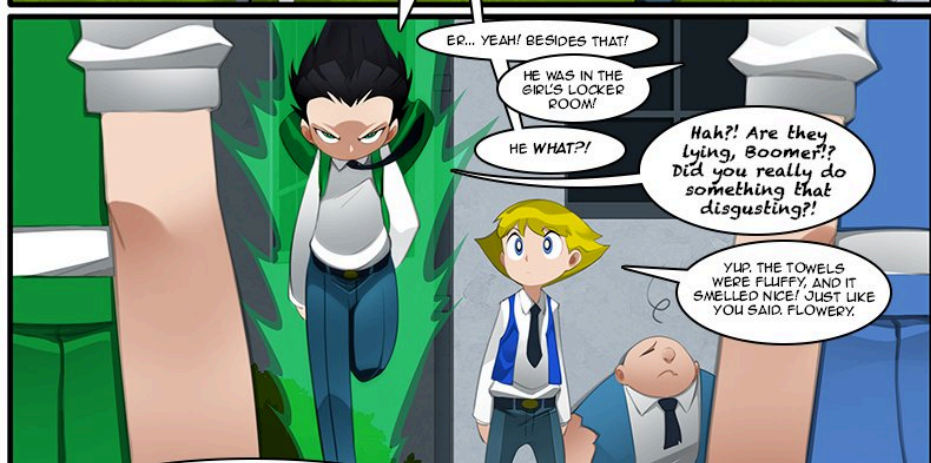
...BOOMER?!

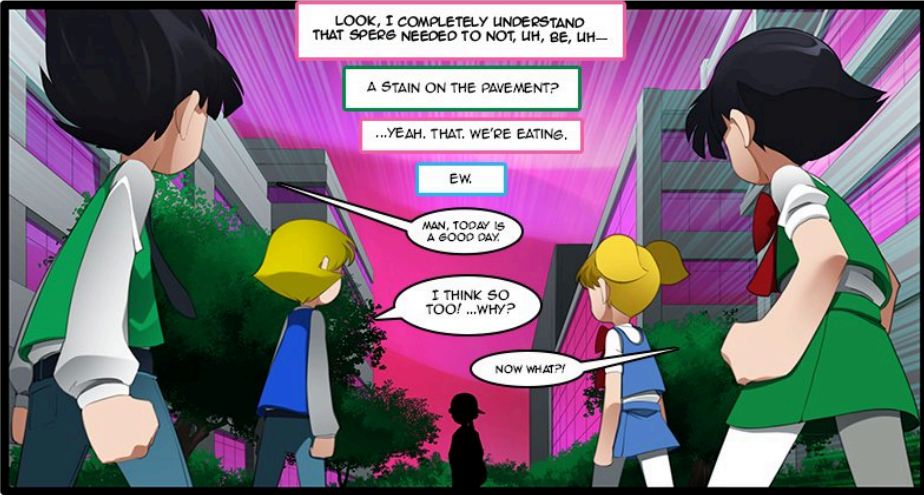
OOF!

NOW THIS
JUST LOOKS
UNSAFE.

IT'S NOT MY FAULT!
THANK YOU!

OH, OKAY THEN.
YOU'RE WELCOME.





LOOK, I COMPLETELY UNDERSTAND THAT SPERS NEEDED TO NOT, UH, BE, UH...

A STAIN ON THE PAVEMENT?

...YEAH. THAT. WE'RE EATING.

EW.

MAN, TODAY IS A GOOD DAY.

I THINK SO TOO! ...WHY?

NOW WHAT?!



HOW WAS I SUPPOSED TO KNOW HE WAS THAT, THAT...

APPARENTLY SOME TAXONOMICAL CLASSIFICATION OF PHEROMONE HOTBED UNTO HIMSELF?

HUHP?

POPULAR.

NOT JUST POPULAR, BLOSSOM.

NO, SERIOUSLY, I GET IT! SPERS NEEDED SAVING! HE DID! BUT...

BUT, BUT, BUT...



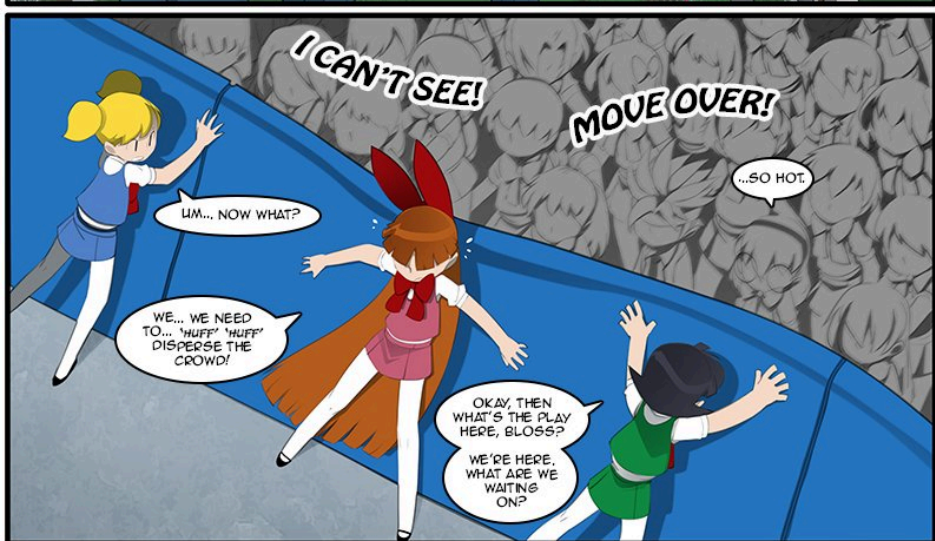
BUTTERCUP! BUBBLES! HE-E-E-E-ELP!!!



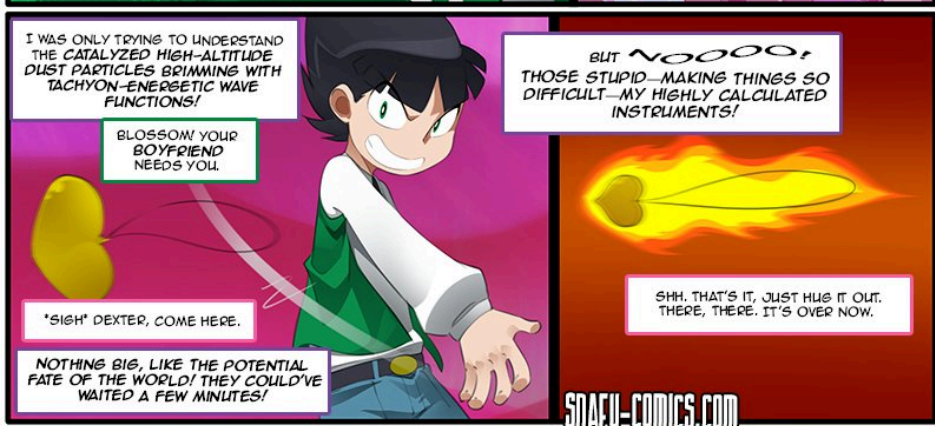
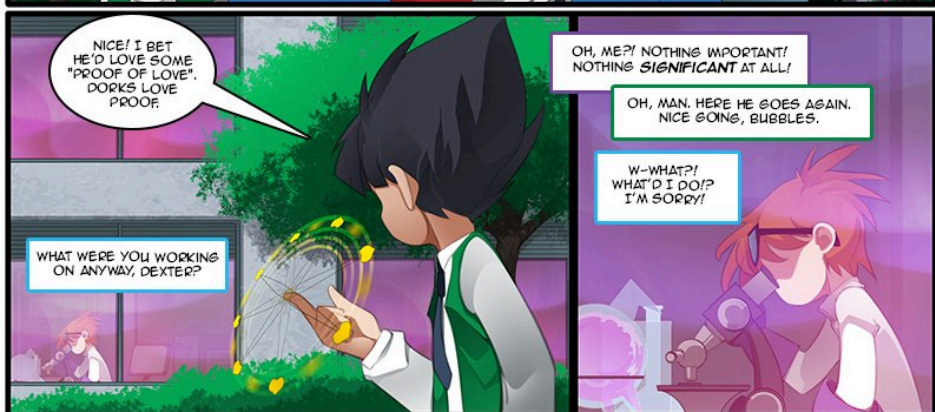
FAN MEETING

members only

BOYS. LET'S LEAVE. THE WEASEL'S WAITING.









I WAS CLOSE. I REALLY WAS.

I KNOW, DEXTER. I KNOW. THERE, THERE.

"SNIFF" EVEN THE WAY THE TEMPORAL ENERGY IN THE DUST JUST... DISSIPATED, INSTEAD OF EXPLODING... THAT SAYS SOMETHING! YOU ALL REMEMBER THE FAMOUS "DELAYED-CHOICE QUANTUM ERASER" EXPERIMENTS IN NAVIGATING CAUSALITY, RIGHT?

NOPE! MOVING ON. THE BOYS ARE JEKKS, BUT WE'RE AWESOME.

...YES. THE BOYS ARE JEKKS.

WHAT?

HAHAHA! EAT IT!



...AND WE'RE AWESOME, BECAUSE DESPITE THOSE DUMB BOYS, THINGS WERE WORKING! SLOWLY, BUT WORKING. SLOWLY.

YES, IT WAS SLOWER, BECAUSE WE DIDN'T WANT TO GIVE ANYONE WHIPLASH; NO ROBOT ARMY SHOOTING US THIS TIME!

WE JUST WANTED THEM TO GO HOME, AND... Y'KNOW...

LISTEN TO REASON!

WHAT?

THEY WERE BAD GUYS?

BEFORE THEY CAME TO THIS SCHOOL, YES. VILLAINS.



...SO WE... SHOULDN'T... TRY AND DATE THEM? NOT EVEN BRICK?

SIGH!

THAT WOULD PROBABLY BE FOR THE BEST, YES.

...MY HEAD...

BUT BUTCH IS MY ONE TRUE LOVE...

O...BBS ON... BOOMER.

AW...



BUT WE JUST COULD NOT CATCH A BREAK.

ABOUT TIME!

OH, LOOK! IT'S WEASEL!

PROFESSOR WEASEL SHOWING UP SHOULD HAVE BEEN A GOOD THING...

YEAH, BUT NOT IN A FREAKIN' CHOPPER!

MMH. THIS WAS THE LEAD-IN TO THE FINALE.

CHILDREN ARE SO FULL OF ENERGY THESE DAYS.

IN A NUTSHELL, IT WAS
THE HELICOPTER THAT... UGH... UGH...

DEXTER! BLOSSOM
NEEDS YOU NOW!

WINDY!

SPARKLY!

KYA~A~A~!!

SNAFU-COMICS.COM

OMIGOSH
LOOK AT HIS HAIR, IT'S SO SHINY!
I WANNA BRAID IT! MAYBE HE CAN
GIVE ME SOME?!

FAINT GINGER SCENT, BUT A HINT OF CITRUS?!
HE WASHES IT DAILY! I CAN SENSE THAT
GLORIOUS FIERY MANE FROM HERE!

...COULD YOU NOT?

I CAN'T HELP IT!
I WANT TO H-HOLD HANDS, HEAR HIM
SAY MY N-NAME OUT LOUD, MAYBE
EVEN K-KI

UH, THERE, THERE,
HUG IT OUT.

THEY JUST WOULD
NOT SHUT UP!

THEN... THAT... STUPID... HAT!

GIRLS! SITUATION!

HOLD ON!

WE GOTCHA!

"SIGH" WE DIDN'T.

"SIGH" WELL, EXCUSE ME! I WAS TRYIN' TO BE SUPPORTIVE!

"SIGH" YOU WERE BOTH FINE. I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED TO YOU, BUBBLES.

WHEW. THANKS, YOU TWO.

UM. BLOSSOM, I DON'T THINK THIS IS WORKING.

C'MON, BUBBLES, THIS AIN'T OUR FIRST RIOT! WE GOT THIS!

BUT IT'S OUR FIRST **BOY** RIOT. WE'RE SUPERHEROES... BUT WE'RE JUST STUDENTS, LIKE THEM. THEY DON'T HAVE TO LISTEN TO US.

THEN WE DON'T NEED TO TALK! EVEN MORE ARE COMING!

ARGUING WON'T GET US...UH OH! FAN OUT! WE DON'T HAVE EVEN PRESSURE FOR THE FOAM IN THE MATS! WHICH MEANS...

WHOO! I WANNA SNIFF IT!

OOO! STRUCTURAL FAILURE...

WE'RE JUST--OW!--NOT TEACHERS...

HRS! NAW, REALLY?!
--HNS!

SNAFU-COMICS.COM

"SIGH"

ALMOST!—

—GOT IT!

Attention, children! This is Professor Weasel. Step away from the hat immediately, or I will CALL YOUR PARENTS!

Awwwwww!

It's a teacher!

You... you... Weasel!

No fair!

FURTHERMORE, I WILL GIVE DETENTION TO ANYONE WHO DOES NOT GO HOME IMMEDIATELY! THANK YOU FOR YOUR COOPERATION.

AHEM. DIRECTOR BRISBAINE IS WAITING. I HOPE YOU HAD A FUN DAY AT SCHOOL.

YES, I UNDERSTAND. AND I AGREE COMPLETELY.

YOU DO LOOK RIDICULOUS. PUT THIS ON.

... OKAY, BUT?

HOW DO I DO IT, YOU SAY? I COME PREPARED. WE'LL HAVE THE OTHER HAT BURNED.

"SIGH" GOOD.

...And furthermore, if I see anyone pick up any contraband, I will notify Principal Skarr himself!

See, boys, there are many forms of power...

YOU ARE NOT GOING TO THE PRINCIPAL OVER A HAT.

'SIGH' FINE, FINE.
LET'S GO HOME.

SEE, HE MAY BE
NEW, BUT HE'S STILL A
TEACHER.

P-POINT TAKEN.

LET'S... LET'S
JUST GO HOME.

HMM.
SO, FROM
WHAT I UNDERSTAND...

THOSE BOYS *MIGHT* HAVE BEEN
CAUSING TROUBLE, AND YOU THOUGHT
YOU COULD DEAL WITH IT ON YOUR OWN.

WE WERE JUST TRYING TO
ACT FAST... BUT... A TEACHER
DID IT FOR US.

SORRY AGAIN,
BUBBLES.

WE'RE CAUSING TROUBLE.
BROKE MY EXPERIMENT.

...SORRY
AGAIN,
DEXTER.

BLOSSOM, QUIT
APOLOGIZING!

...SORRY.

I THINK YOU ALL JUST NEED TO
LET THE TEACHERS HANDLE THEM.

AFTER ALL, IT'S CERTAINLY BEEN SOME
TIME SINCE THE BOYS CAME TO YOUR
SCHOOL, RIGHT? SO THEY MUST HAVE
STOPPED DOING THIS SORT OF
THING BY NOW.

...EXCUSE ME?

This happened YESTERDAY!

WHAT?! AND YOU'VE
ALREADY NAMED IT "THE GYM
MAT STAMPEDE"?

WELL, YEAH!
WE HAVEN'T EVEN
GOTTEN INTO "BASKETBALL
AVALANCHE" LAST
WEEK.

OR THE "GUMBO
FLOODS" BEFORE
THAT?

OR THE "DEWEY
DEATH-MAL LIBRARY
BOOK MASSACRE"!

ONLY YOU AND
BLOSSOM CALL IT
THAT.

OH, DEAR...

Ding Dong

AH, THAT MUST BE THE
PROFESSOR. HURRY AND
FINISH UP EATING!

WILL YOU BE FEELING
SUFFICIENT FOR TOMORROW'S
HARROWING ENDEAVORS?

'SIGH' HAVE TO BE.

LET'S
JUST HIT
THE HAY
EARLIER.

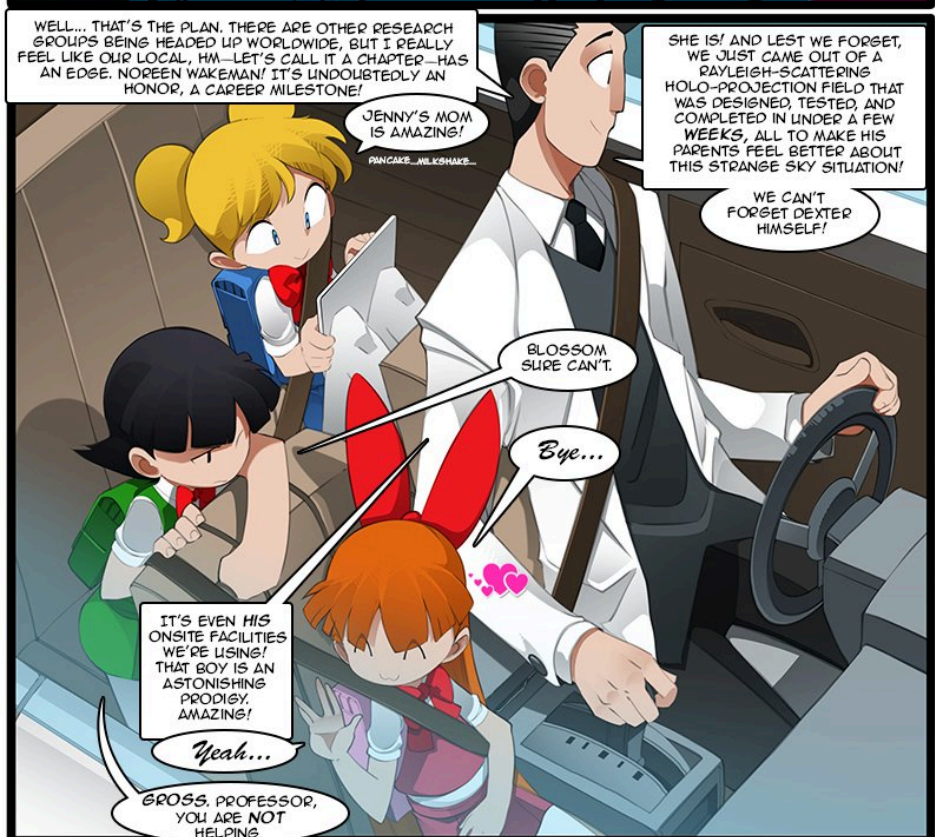
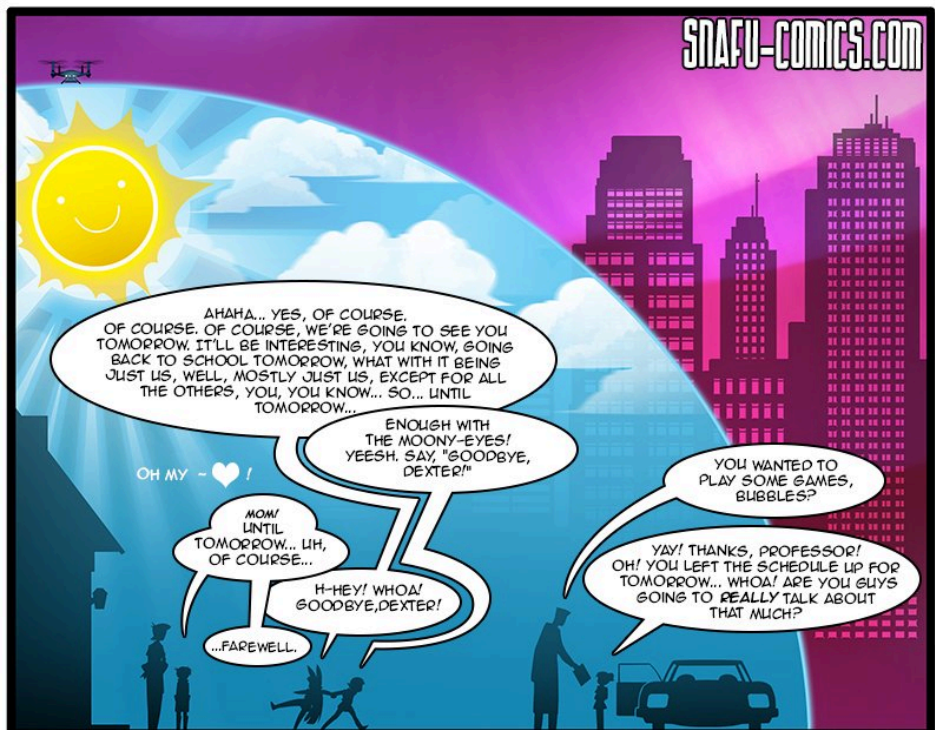
BUBBLES! BUTTERCUP!
BLOSSOM! I HOPE YOU,
UH, RELAXED.

SUZANNE, I CAN'T
THANK YOU ENOUGH FOR
THIS. I'VE BEEN BURNING THE
CANDLE AT BOTH ENDS THIS
WEEK PREPARING FOR
THE CONFERENCE.

OH, JOHN, THINK
NOTHING OF IT. THE
GIRLS JUST MOPED WITH
DEXTER. I *PERSONALLY*
THINK IT WAS
THERAPEUTIC.

I FEEL BETTER.

BRAG MORE.



IS THIS REALLY A GOOD IDEA?

A LOT OF SMART PEOPLE THINK SO, SWEETIE. REMEMBER: YOU'LL BE THERE TOO. SUPERHERO INPUT COULD PROVE TO BE QUITE VALUABLE.

JENNY'S GOING TO BE THERE!

SHE IS! NOW, GO TO SLEEP

NIGHT!

ZZZ...

GOOD NIGHT, PROFESSOR!

GOOD NIGHT, GIRLS. SLEEP WELL. WE'VE GOT A BIG DAY AHEAD OF US.

YOUR "LITTLE SISTER" SEEMS QUITE HAPPY TO SEE YOU AGAIN, ECKS-JAY-NIYUN.

WHOA! ARE THOSE...?

MATCHING RIBBONS-!

AH! A MEETING OF THE MINDS! AN OFFICIAL ONE! WITH ESTEEMED COMPATRIOTS! THEY'LL LOVE DISCUSSING THE RADIOMETRIC DATA I'VE BEEN PONDERING.

CHILD UNITS! IT IS I, YOUR FATHER! I HAVE AN OFFICIAL INQUIRY AS THAT FATHER: WHEN DID YOU GET IN THE CAR?

...WHEN THE STEERING COLUMN FORMED AROUND YOU, GAZ PULLED ME INTO THE PRINTING AREA FOR THE BACKSEAT.

SOMEONE... LEFT MY GAME AT SCHOOL. I WANT IT BACK.

MOST LOGICAL! THEN YOU HAVE BEEN HEARING ABOUT ALL OF THE TOPICS I WILL BE DISCUSSING THIS SPLENDID DAY! THIS IS WONDERFUL FOR YOUR EDUCATION, BUT TERRIBLE FOR YOUR LONGEVITY, AS YOU ARE NOW SWORN TO SECRECY ON PAIN OF SCIENCE! SPEAK NOT OF WHAT YOU HEARD! SWEAR IT!

BUT...

SWEAR IT!

SIGH WE SWEAR IT, DAD.

AH, MEMBRANE, THERE YOU ARE.

GREETINGS AND INDEED, WAKEMAN! I WILL FOLLOW YOU. MY PROGENY WILL WANDER THE EMPTY SCHOOL GROUNDS! UNSUPERVISED! MY DEAR DAUGHTER HAS LOST HER VALUABLE GAMING UNIT! IT SHALL BE RETRIEVED! THE CAR WILL TAKE MY CHILDREN HOME! THERE WILL BE NO DISCUSSION OF SCIENCE! IS THAT CLEAR?

YES, SIR.

AH, HELLO, UTONIUM!

IT'S SO WEIRD THAT THERE'S NO ONE HERE.

ERM, HELLO!

IT'S CREEPIN' ME OUT. WHAT NOW?

WE MEET DEXTER!

YOU... WITH ME.

GULP GOT IT.



EVERY SCHOOL GETS A LITTLE WEIRD WHEN ALL THE STUDENTS GO HOME, IF YOU ASK ME!

...ALTHOUGH...

...



I - WE - WANTED TO GO WITH YOU, DAD, SO WE COULD HEAR ABOUT THE SCI-I MEAN, HEAR YOU PROVIDE US WITH MORE PARENTAL WISDOM!

...



SRR... WHY DOES SHE WANT HIM TOO?

NO. COME ON, NOW.



WAH! OKAY, OKAY! LET'S GET YOUR GAME SLAVE!

GENTLEMEN, SHALL WE? OUR YOUNG FRIEND SAID HE WOULD MEET US IN THE CENTRAL ATRIUM HALLS.

OH, WOW! SKATING IN THE HALLS?!

NOBODY'S SAYING NO~!

YAY!

MOST CURIOUS! A FUNCTIONALLY SOUND FACILITY UNDER A PLACE OF LEARNING! I APPLAUD THE LAD! TWICE THE POTENTIAL UNDERSTANDING IN ONE LOCATION!

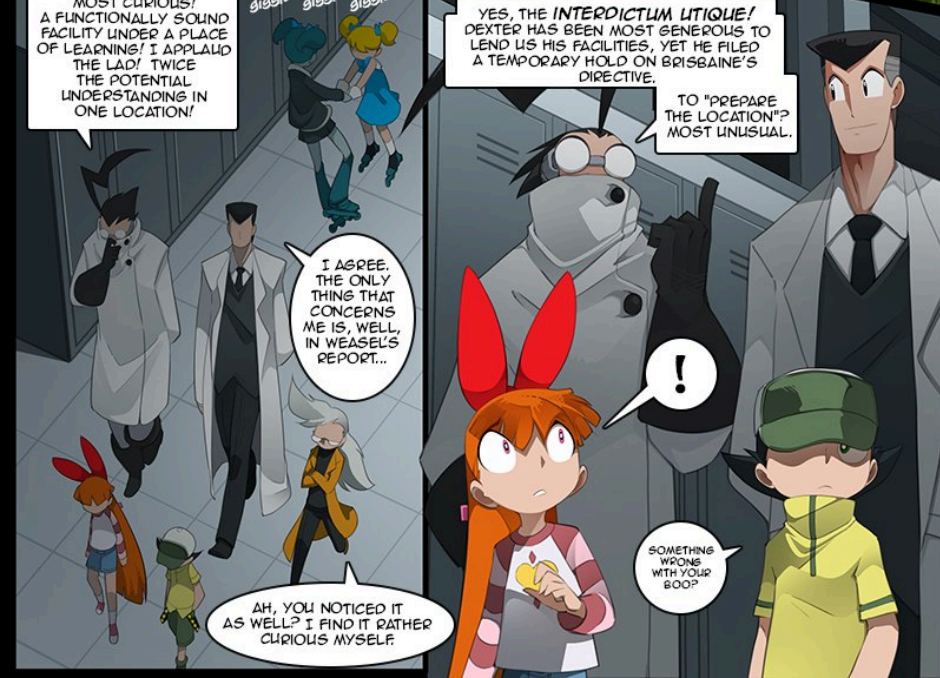
giggle giggle giggle

YES, THE *INTERDICTUM UTIQUE!* DEXTER HAS BEEN MOST GENEROUS TO LEND US HIS FACILITIES, YET HE FILED A TEMPORARY HOLD ON BRISBANE'S DIRECTIVE.

TO "PREPARE THE LOCATION"? MOST UNUSUAL.

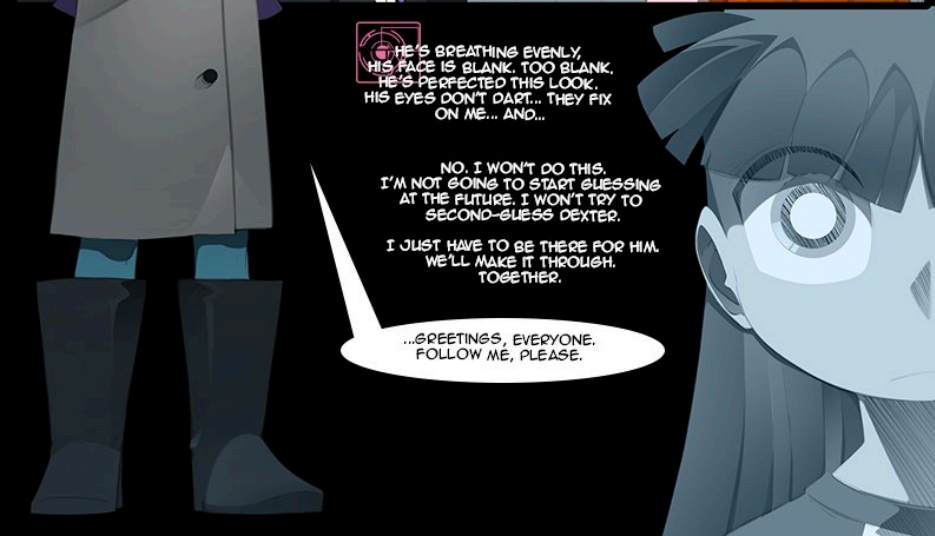
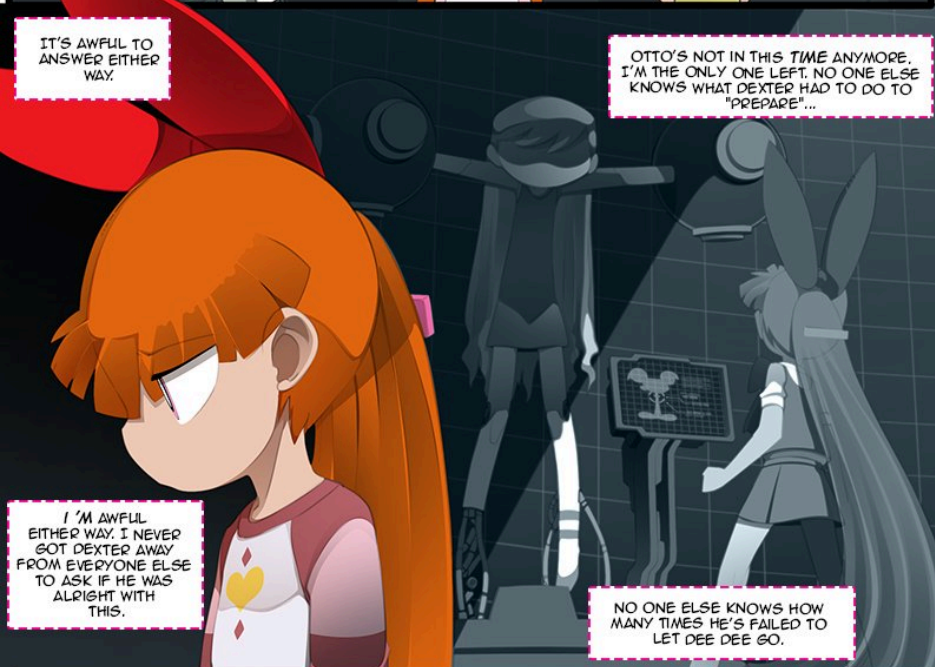
I AGREE. THE ONLY THING THAT CONCERNS ME IS, WELL, IN WEASEL'S REPORT...

AH, YOU NOTICED IT AS WELL? I FIND IT RATHER CURIOUS MYSELF.



!

SOMETHING WRONG WITH YOUR BOOP?



AH, DEXTER, IF I MIGHT JUST EXTEND A HAND OF COURTESY FOR YOUR HANDLING OF THE CIRCUMSTANCES WITH SUCH PRECISE EFFORT!

WORTHY OF A FELLOW COLLEAGUE AND SCIENTIST.

HM? WHATEVER DO YOU MEAN?

OH, JEEZ! DIB'S DAD NEEDS TO COOL IT!

ER... HI, DEXTER!

YES! GREETINGS! THAT IS ALSO A PART OF WHY YOU DESERVE A HANDSHAKE! THAT, AND SPECIFICALLY, YOUR INJUNCTION WAS BOTH PROCESSED, ACCEPTED, AND DEALT WITH ACCORDING TO SCHEDULE! STELLAR BUREAUCRATIC FINAGLINGS!

AH, YES. IT WAS NOTHING, PROFESSOR MEMBRANE. HELLO TO YOU AS WELL, POWERPUFF GIRL BLOSSOM.

O-OH... Y-YES! I'M GLAD! GLAD TO BE HERE!

EXCUSE ME WHAT.

BITTERCUP, IT'S... I, WELL- L-LOOK, IT'S... HE HAS HIS MIND ON OTHER THINGS.

EXCUSE ME WHAT! YOU ARE NOT "POWERPUFF GIRL BLOSSOM", NOT TO ANYBODY WE GIVE A CRAP ABOUT, ESPECIALLY NOT THAT GUY.

N-NO, IT'S OKAY. IT'S-IT'S FINE.

IT'S CLEARLY NOT FINE!

FORGIVE ME, PROFESSOR. I BELIEVE WE'RE EXPECTED IN THE LABORATORY.

OF COURSE, OF COURSE!

AH, A LOCKER COMBINATION ENTRANCE. HOW THEMATICALLY APROPOS!

YES... I HOPE YOU WILL ALL EXCUSE... THE MESS.

**WHIRR WHIRR WHIRR
KA-THUMP!**

SHORTLY, I SHALL INTRODUCE YOU ALL TO...
MY - 'KOF' SCHOOL 'KOF' -

LABORATORY

...OFFICIALLY.

WOW! ONE OF THOSE LOCKERS WAS TOOTIE'S!

WHAT DID HE DO?!

HE DIDN'T DO ANYTHING! JUST DROP IT!

...OKAY, BUT ONLY BECAUSE WE'RE GOIN' IN. THIS AIN'T OVER, NOT BY A LONG-SHOT!



HAPPY SECRET MEETING!
WHOO! WELCOME TO THE LAB!
...DO YOU ALL FEEL BETTER?

IS THIS A PARTY?

TO ANSWER
YOU BOTH: NO.

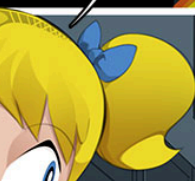
PHOOOOOOOOOT!

KRRRRRRRRRRRRRR!

SH-H-I-GH

...OH, I TELL HIM NO,
OF COURSE HE GOES AHEAD
AND DOES IT, OF COURSE...
YES, I JUST LOVE BEING
INVITED INTO MY OWN LABORATORY,
REALLY BRIGHTENS MY DAY!

LITTLE MORON THINKS
HIS "BIG BROTHERS" ARE SO SMART...
THEY'RE TRIPLETS! PROBABLY
SHAPE ONE BRAIN...



SEEP! THE ROWDYRUFF
BOYS GOT HERE
BEFORE US!

THE LAB IS GREAT,
THOUGH, DEXTER!

JUST LOOK AT WHAT
HE'S DEALING WITH
HERE!

HUH. YOU'RE NOT WRONG,
THAT DOES SUCK. BUT STILL!



AHEM. I THINK I HAVE MISSED
MY CLUE. MY APOLOGIES.

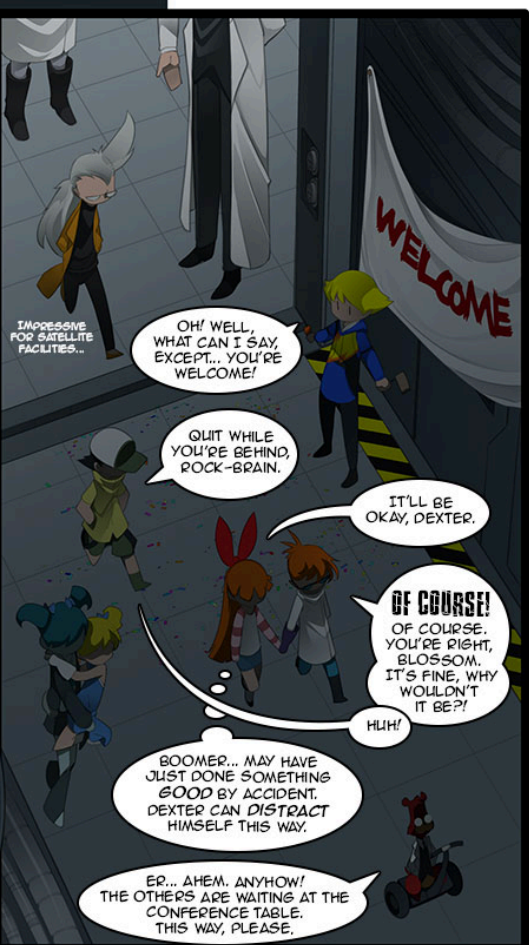
DEXTER. LET IT BE KNOWN
THAT THE GOF APPRECIATES YOUR
ASSISTANCE IN PROVIDING US WITH
THIS TRULY IMMACULATE
WORK-SPACE.

BOOMER.

SIR, YES, SIR!

I HEARD
YOUR BROTHERS TALKING ABOUT
YOUR... HM, WELCOME CEREMONY.
DESIST NOW.

PLEASE.
EVERYONE
HERE IS ALREADY
WELCOMED... BY
DEXTER, OF COURSE.
THANK YOU FOR
YOUR EFFORT,
BUT IT IS
UNNECESSARY.



IMPRESSIVE
FOR SATELLITE
FACILITIES...

OH! WELL,
WHAT CAN I SAY,
EXCEPT... YOU'RE
WELCOME!

QUIT WHILE
YOU'RE BEHIND,
ROCK-BRAIN.

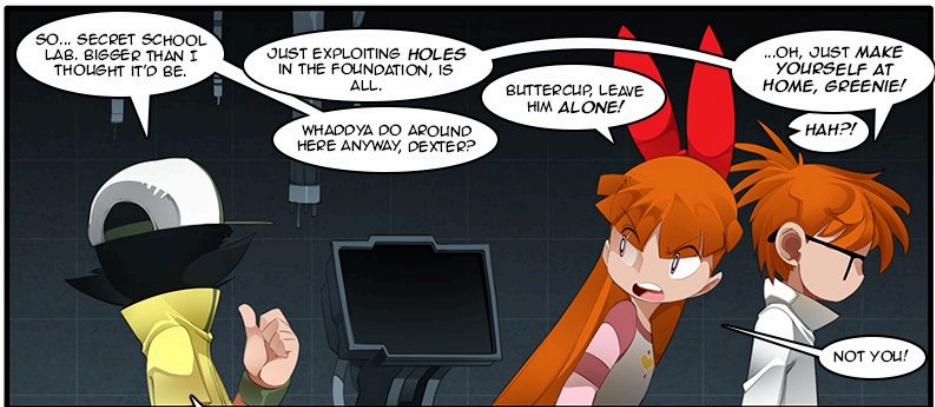
IT'LL BE
OKAY, DEXTER.

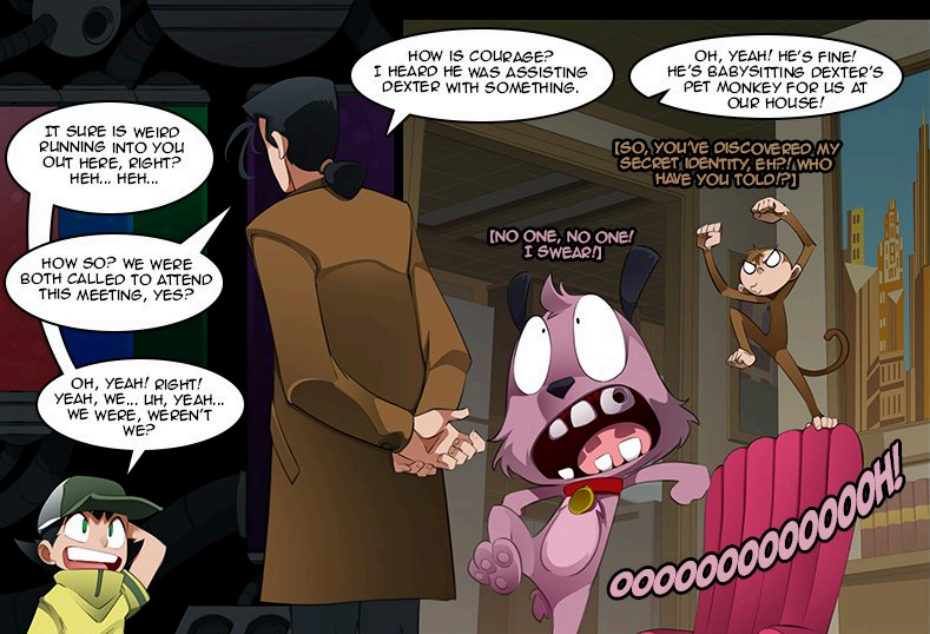
OF COURSE!
OF COURSE,
YOU'RE RIGHT,
BLOSSOM.
IT'S FINE, WHY
WOULDN'T
IT BE?

HUH!

BOOMER... MAY HAVE
JUST DONE SOMETHING
GOOD BY ACCIDENT.
DEXTER CAN DISTRACT
HIMSELF THIS WAY.

ER... AHEM. ANYHOW!
THE OTHERS ARE WAITING AT THE
CONFERENCE TABLE.
THIS WAY, PLEASE.





IT SURE IS WEIRD RUNNING INTO YOU OUT HERE, RIGHT? HEH... HEH...

HOW SO? WE WERE BOTH CALLED TO ATTEND THIS MEETING, YES?

OH, YEAH! RIGHT! YEAH, WE... UH, YEAH... WE WERE, WEREN'T WE?

HOW IS COURAGE? I HEARD HE WAS ASSISTING DEXTER WITH SOMETHING.

OH, YEAH! HE'S FINE! HE'S BABYSITTING DEXTER'S PET MONKEY FOR US AT OUR HOUSE!

[SO, YOU'VE DISCOVERED MY SECRET IDENTITY, EHP? WHO HAVE YOU TOLD?]

[NO ONE, NO ONE! I SWEAR!]

oooooooooooooooooooooh!



HA!
HA! HA!
HA!

IT IS TRUE! POOR COURAGE IS SO NERVOUS.



A FRIEND WILL DO HIM GOOD, THOUGH! AND A MONKEY AT THAT! I AM RATHER A FAN OF MONKEYS, NATURALLY, AND NOT JUST THE SUPER-POWERED KIND!

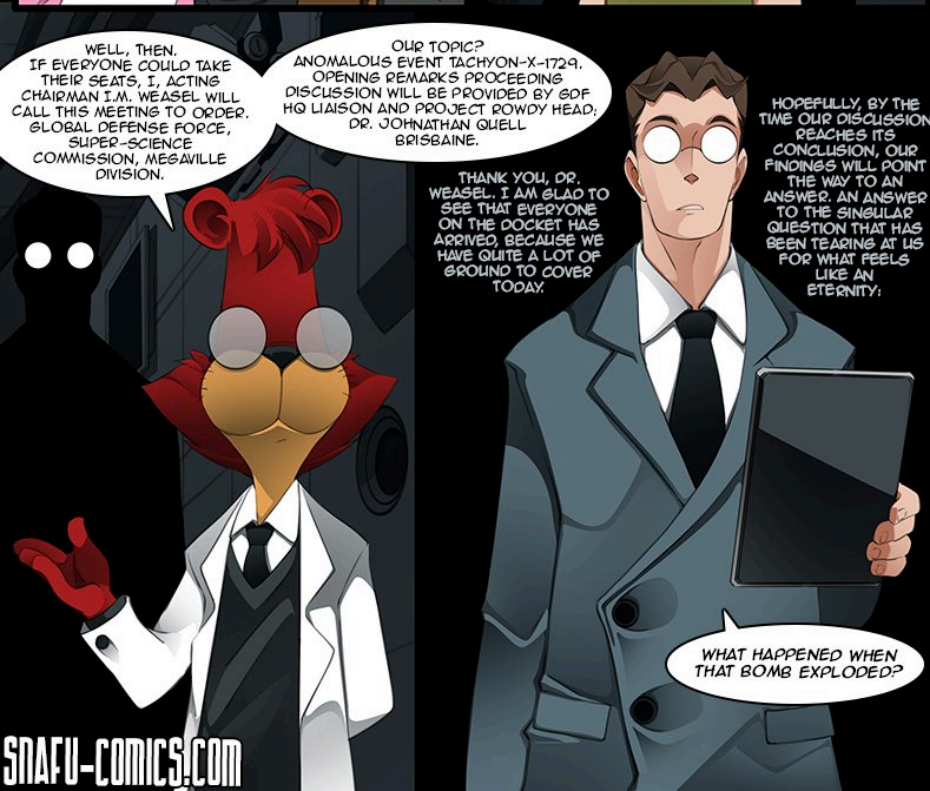
OF COURSE! BUTTERCUP, YOU'VE MET YOUR SISTER'S DANCE TEACHER, YES? WE'VE BECOME... QUITE GOOD FRIENDS, HAVEN'T WE, MS. HONEYDEW?

PLEASE, JACK. WHAT HAVE I SAID? NO NEED TO BE SO FORMAL.

HAHA... ALRIGHT, THEN... JANE.

"GIGGLE"

YEAH, WELL. WE'VE MET.



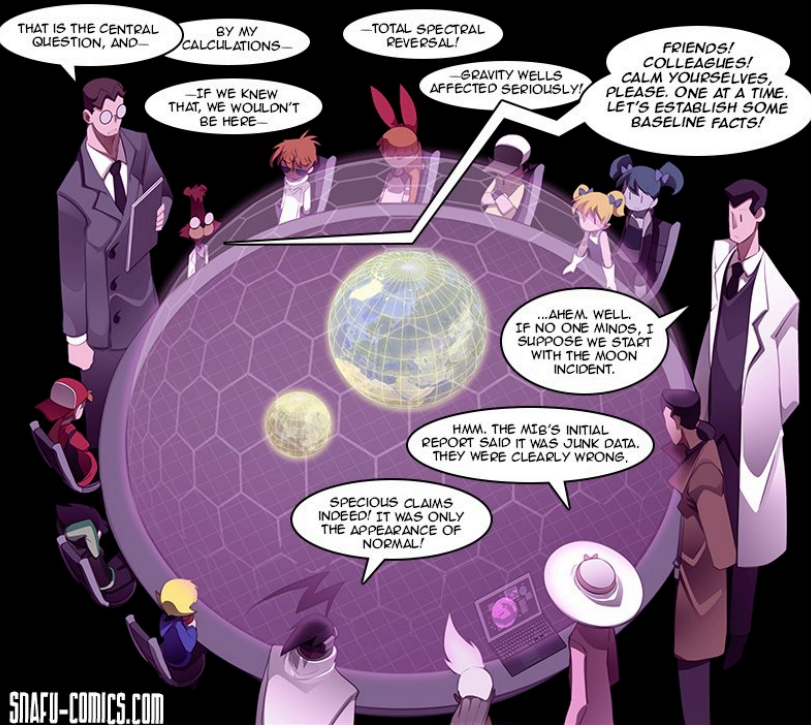
WELL, THEN. IF EVERYONE COULD TAKE THEIR SEATS, I, ACTING CHAIRMAN J.M. WEASEL WILL CALL THIS MEETING TO ORDER. GLOBAL DEFENSE FORCE, SUPER-SCIENCE COMMISSION, MESAVILLE DIVISION.

OUR TOPIC? ANOMALOUS EVENT TACHYON-X-1729. OPENING REMARKS PROCEEDING DISCUSSION WILL BE PROVIDED BY GOF HQ LIAISON AND PROJECT ROWDY HEAD: DR. JOHNATHAN QUELL BRISBAINE.

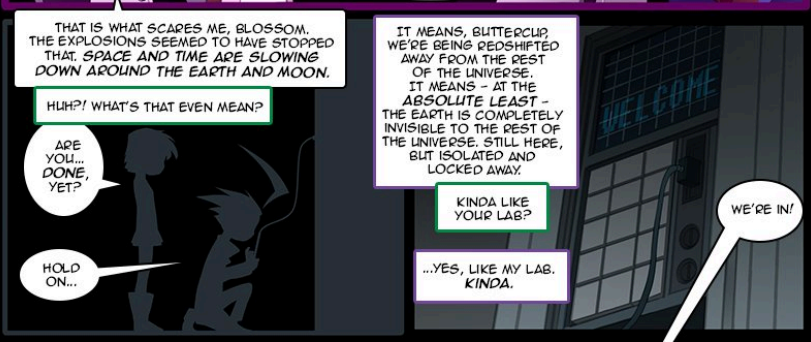
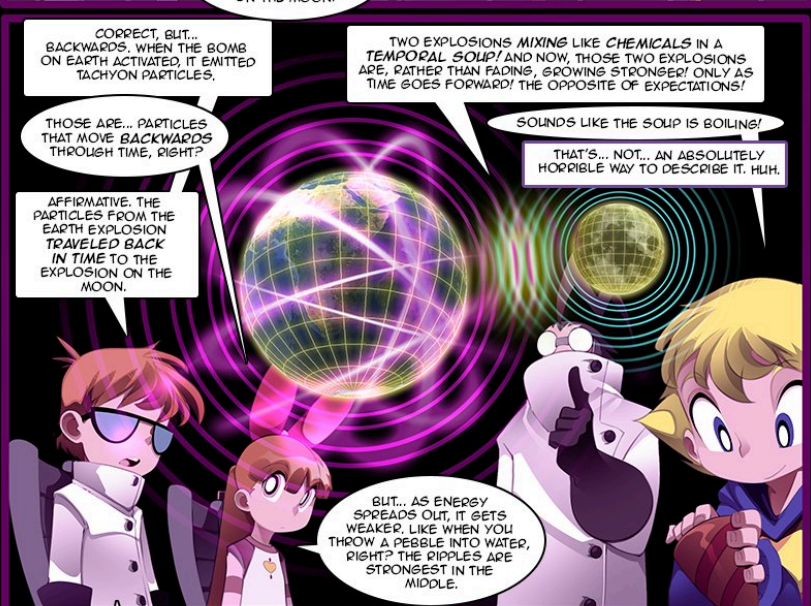
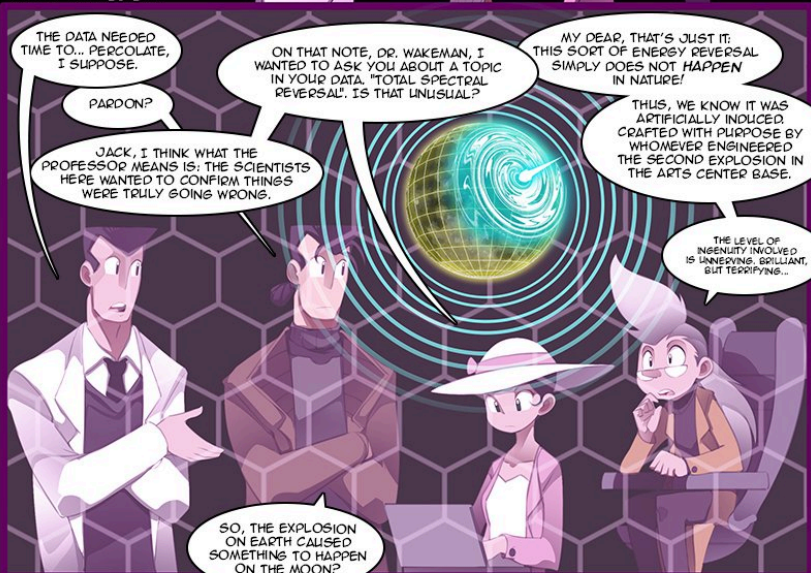
THANK YOU, DR. WEASEL. I AM GLAD TO SEE THAT EVERYONE ON THE DOCKET HAS ARRIVED, BECAUSE WE HAVE QUITE A LOT OF GROUND TO COVER TODAY.

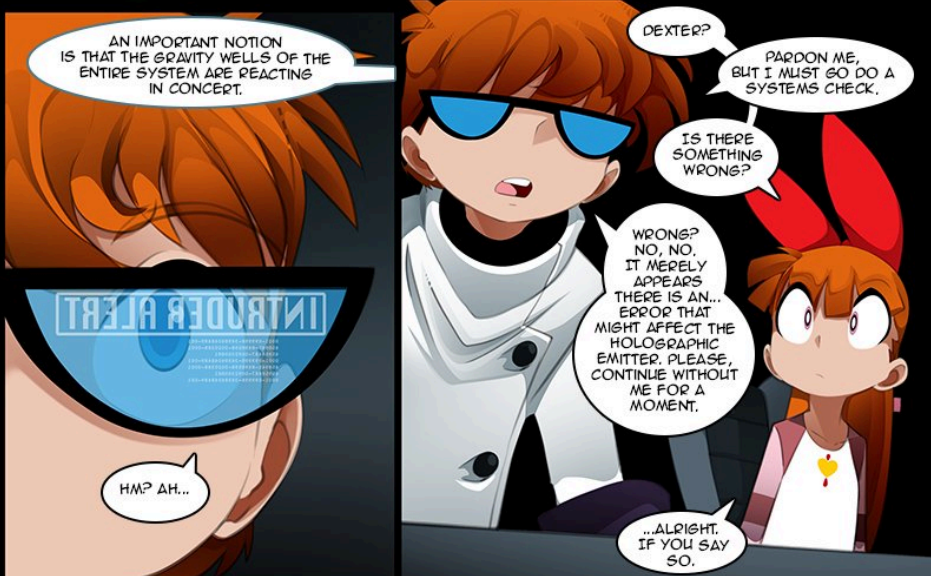
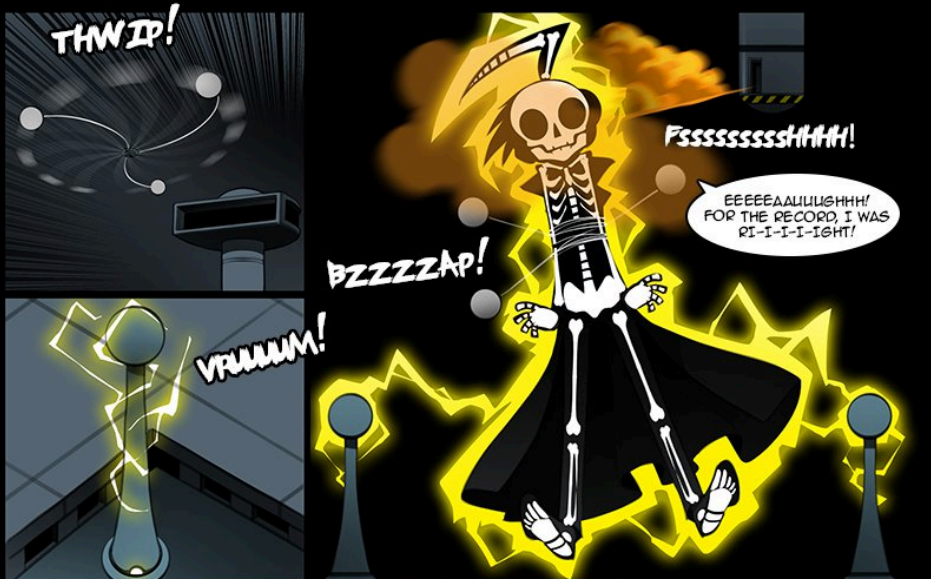
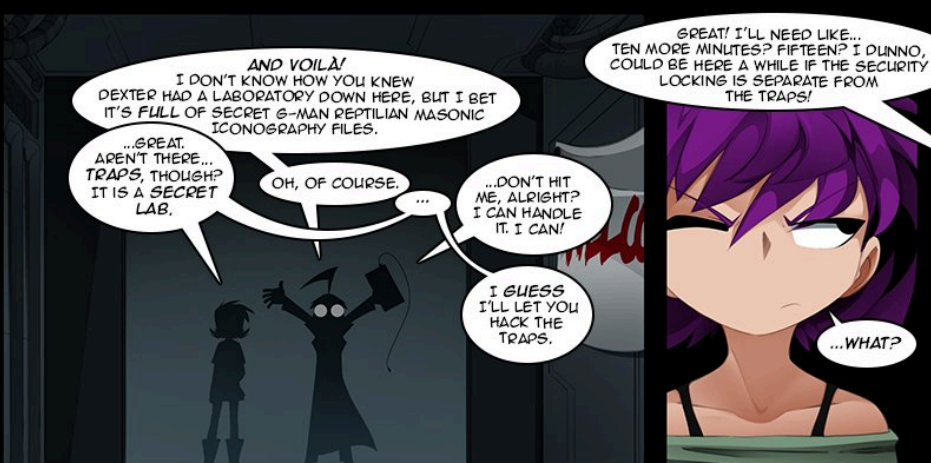
HOPEFULLY, BY THE TIME OUR DISCUSSION REACHES ITS CONCLUSION, OUR FINDINGS WILL POINT THE WAY TO AN ANSWER. AN ANSWER TO THE SINGULAR QUESTION THAT HAS BEEN TEARING AT US FOR WHAT FEELS LIKE AN ETERNITY:

WHAT HAPPENED WHEN THAT BOMB EXPLODED?



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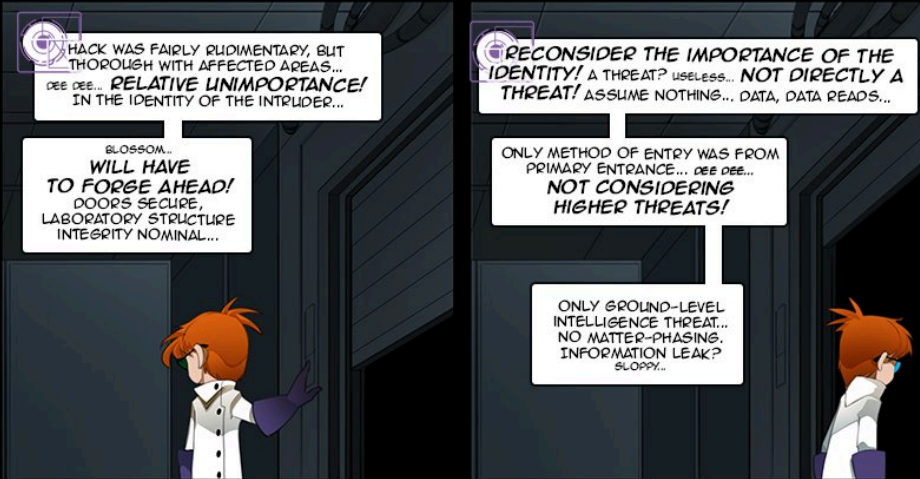


HM! LABORATORY MATTERS ARE IMPORTANT! WE'LL FORGE AHEAD, THEN!

ER... ARE YOU SURE YOU'LL BE ALRIGHT? YOU DON'T WANT ME TO COME WITH YOU.

IT'S FINE, IT'S FINE! BACK IN A MOMENT.

I HOPE.



HACK WAS FAIRLY RUDIMENTARY, BUT THOROUGH WITH AFFECTED AREAS...
DEE DEE... **RELATIVE UNIMPORTANCE!**
IN THE IDENTITY OF THE INTRUDER...

BLOSSOM...
WILL HAVE TO FORGE AHEAD!
DOORS SECURE,
LABORATORY STRUCTURE
INTEGRITY NOMINAL...

RECONSIDER THE IMPORTANCE OF THE IDENTITY! A THREAT? USELESS... **NOT DIRECTLY A THREAT!** ASSUME NOTHING... DATA, DATA READS...

ONLY METHOD OF ENTRY WAS FROM PRIMARY ENTRANCE... DEE DEE...
NOT CONSIDERING HIGHER THREATS!

ONLY GROUND-LEVEL INTELLIGENCE THREAT... NO MATTER-PHASING. INFORMATION LEAK? SLOPPY...



...THE GAME.

NO! MUST CONCERN MYSELF WITH POSSIBILITY OF DANGER, FOOLISH... BUT POSSIBLE!

AUGH! DID I LOSE?!

CANNOT PRESENT SELF AS SECURITY RISK! DEE DEE...
RISK OF LAB INTEGRITY TOO GREAT!

ANCILLARY LOCKDOWN IS NOT YET... BEYOND ACCEPTABLE PARAMETERS. EVERYTHING... IS FINE! BLOSSOM...
EVERYTHING IS FINE!

DURING THE EVENT, IT WAS NECESSARY AT THE BASE FOR SEVERAL POWER STATIONS TO BE DIVERTED, OTHERWISE...

UNDER THE PRESSURE, IT WOULD EXPLODE.

HAHA! KABOOM!





ER... IF NO ONE MINDS... I'M JUST GOING TO, UH, CHECK ON DEXTER.

THINK NOTHING OF IT! LET DEXTER KNOW WE WOULD APPRECIATE HIS DIRECT INPUT ON THE CHEMICAL SAMPLES HE TOOK OF OUR ATMOSPHERE!

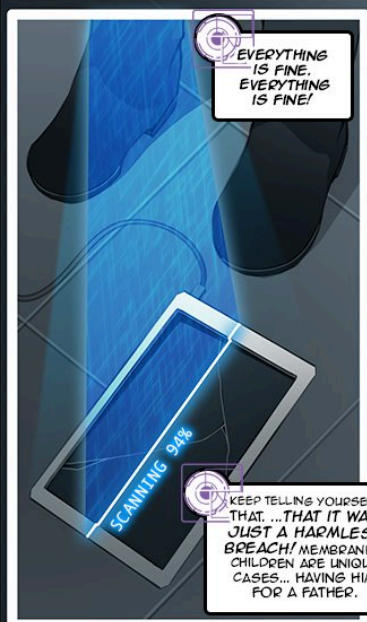
OH. OH, UH, YEAH. I'LL LET HIM KNOW.



DON'T HAVE TOO MUCH FLIN, BLOSSOM.

I'M JUST... I'M JUST GOING TO ASK HIM WHERE THE BATHROOM IS!

...SURE YOU ARE.



EVERYTHING IS FINE. EVERYTHING IS FINE!

KEEP TELLING YOURSELF THAT... THAT IT WAS JUST A HARMLESS BREACH! MEMBRANE'S CHILDREN ARE UNIQUE CASES... HAVING HIM FOR A FATHER.



THEN WHY ARE YOU SO WORRIED? WHAT WAS THE GIRL TALKING ABOUT?

...CALM DOWN, SLOW DOWN. THE INTRUSION POINT WAS THOROUGH, BUT THAT DOESN'T MEAN...

THAT ANYONE WENT IN... IN THERE.

CALM DOWN... THE SECURITY EMPLOYED BY MEMBRANE'S SON SHOULD BE—

Access denied.

WHAT?!

You heard me.

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NON-LOOPING VOCAL RESPONSES! BUT WHY?! WHY THE SOPHISTICATION FOR A SIMPLE DOOR HACK!?

Security hasn't been overridden yet. Tick tock.

DEXTER?

SHE WARNED ME ABOUT SISTERS. **SISTERS!**

WHAT ABOUT SISTERS?

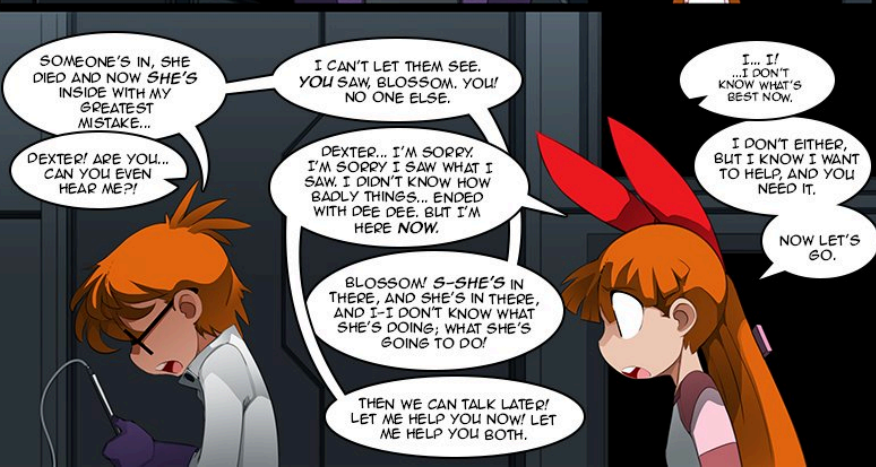
SHE SAID SISTERS WERE ALWAYS SMARTER, ALWAYS!

DEXTER? ARE YOU ALRIGHT?

WHAT? WHY TICK TOCK?! YOU... DECOMPILING BY BRUTE FORCE PROTOCOLS SHOULD SHUT YOU UP!

...That did it...

MONITORING HACK DETAILS—NO, NO, NO! SENSORS THROUGHOUT THE HIGH SECURITY SECTORS ARE COMPLETELY DOWN!



SOMEONE'S IN, SHE DIED AND NOW SHE'S INSIDE WITH MY GREATEST MISTAKE...

DEXTER! ARE YOU... CAN YOU EVEN HEAR ME?!

I CAN'T LET THEM SEE. YOU SAW, BLOSSOM. YOU! NO ONE ELSE.

DEXTER... I'M SORRY. I'M SORRY I SAW WHAT I SAW. I DIDN'T KNOW HOW BADLY THINGS... ENDED WITH DEE DEE. BUT I'M HERE NOW.

BLOSSOM! S-SHE'S IN THERE, AND SHE'S IN THERE, AND I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S DOING; WHAT SHE'S GOING TO DO!

THEN WE CAN TALK LATER! LET ME HELP YOU NOW! LET ME HELP YOU BOTH.

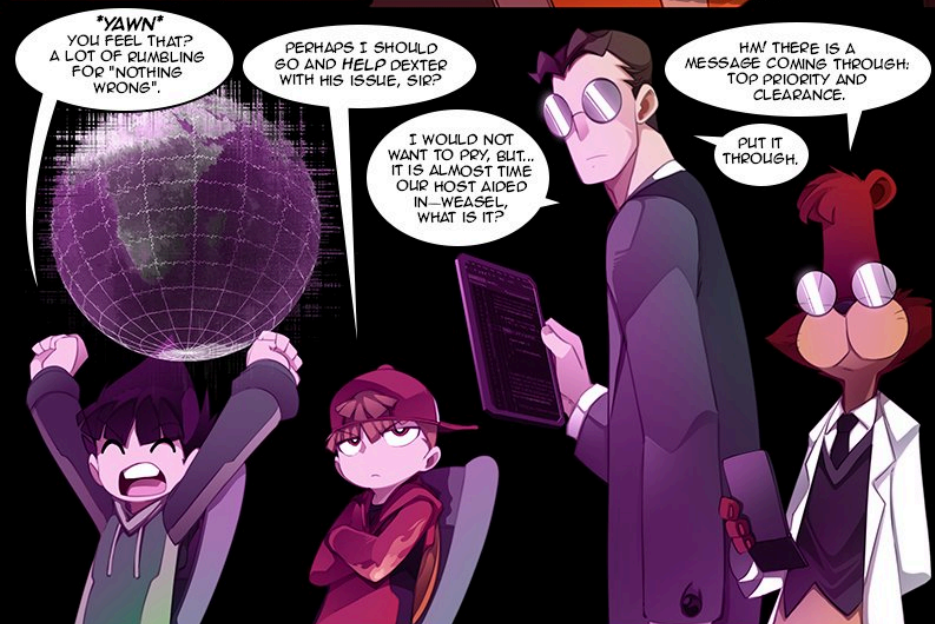
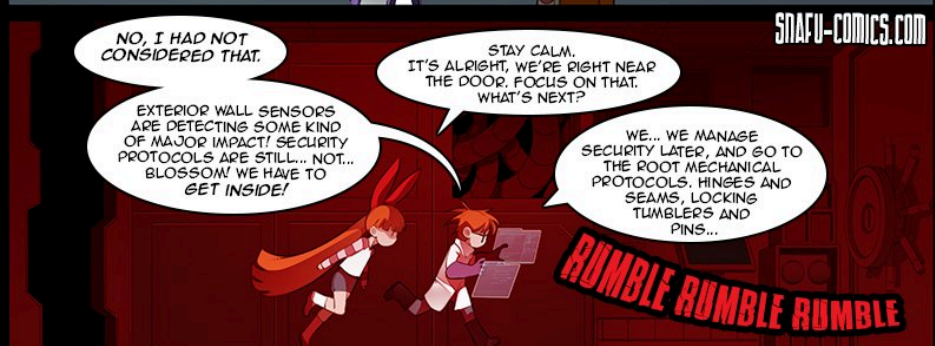
I... I! I DON'T KNOW WHAT'S BEST NOW.

I DON'T EITHER, BUT I KNOW I WANT TO HELP, AND YOU NEED IT.

NOW LET'S GO.



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BZZZZZZZZZZ

ADMIRAL! THIS IS A SURPRISE.

AHEM, HUM! WEASEL, BRISBAINE! MY APOLOGIES FOR INTERRUPTING YOUR CONSORTIUM.

THINK NOTHING OF IT, ADMIRAL. WE HOPE GLOBAL DEFENSE HAS BEEN AN ACCOMMODATING HOST.

GENTLEMEN, AS MUCH AS I'D LIKE TO SHOOT THE BREEZE, WE'D BETTER GET DOWN TO BRASS TACKS.

OF COURSE!

WHO'S THE FISH?

ADMIRAL DEBELL! COMMANDER OF THE GALACTIC GUARDIANS! I'M SURPRISED HE'S STILL ON-WORLD.

...WHO?

...SIGH

ANYONE IN THERE? HELLO?

NO...

SHE'S GONE... THEY'RE BOTH GONE.

WHO... WHO DID THIS? WHO TOOK YOUR SIS—I-I MEAN, THE ROBOT?

ASTRONOMONOV.

WHAT? ...OLGA?

WHY WOULD OLGA DO THIS? HOW WOULD OLGA DO THIS?

SHE DOESN'T STILL HAVE ACCESS TO... HER BROTHER'S LABORATORY, DOES SHE?

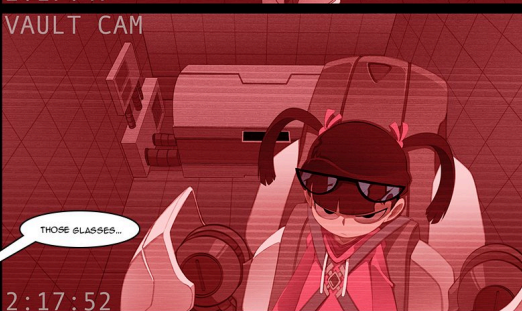
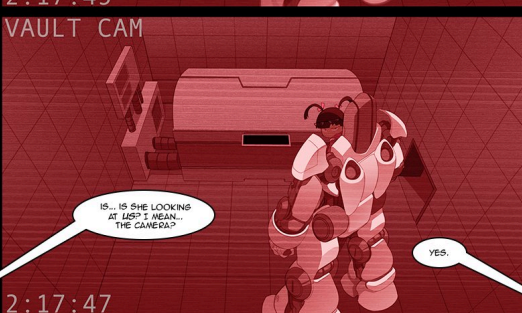
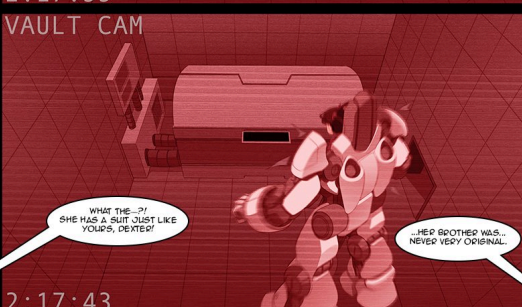
S-SHE... I... SHE MUST HAVE—I, I...

I REALLY THINK I SHOULD CHECK UP ON DEXTER, SIR.

HE'S BEEN GONE FROM THE DISCUSSION FOR TOO LONG, AND AFTER THOSE RUMBLINGS...

HOLD, I AM SPEAKING WITH AN HONORED GUEST.

WITH ALL DUE RESPECT: LET ME DO SOMETHING ABOUT THIS, SIR.







WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, BRICK?!

OH, EXCUSE ME, SUPERHERO. YOU WERE JUST GONE A LONG TIME, AND THEN THERE WAS A SMALL EARTHQUAKE.

THOUGHT YOU MIGHT NEED ASSISTANCE.

WE WERE DOING FINE!



YEAH? REALLY LOOKS LIKE IT, TOO. DID YOU GET DISTRACTED BY THE **NORMAL HUMAN GIRL** WHO BROKE THROUGH YOUR BOYFRIEND'S SECURITY?

PATHETIC.

JUST... JUST STOP. YOU WANTED TO HELP? THIS ISN'T HELP.

B...B-BLOSSOM...

DEXTER! IT'S OKAY. IT'S JUST... **BRICK.**

HAVE... TO TELL YOU...



YOU SEE, XJ-9, POWERPUFF GIRLS, YOU'VE BEEN SPECIFICALLY REQUESTED FOR AN AUDIENCE ABOARD THE **WATCHTOWER OF THE INTERNATIONAL JUSTICE LEAGUE!**



THE JUSTICE WHAT?! AS IN... AS IN...

THE **BIG** LEAGUE?

THE **SUPERMAN** LEAGUE?

...**THAT** JUSTICE LEAGUE?!

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BLOSSOM, HE'S RIGHT.

HUH?

BRICK'S RIGHT, OBVIOUS NOW, OF COURSE IT'S A MESSAGE.

...ALRIGHT. FINE, BUT DEXTER, IT'LL BE OKAY. WE CAN GET HER—IT BACK BEFORE OLGA CAN... CAN DO ANY DAMAGE.

-SNRT- YOU'RE WORRYING ABOUT THAT?

BRICK, COULD YOU ACT LIKE A PERSON FOR TWO SECONDS, PLEASE?!

THEN THINK LIKE ONE! WHY AREN'T YOU KNEE-DEEP IN YOUR ROBOT'S PARTS RIGHT NOW?

EVERYTHING'S TOO ABOUT ANYWAY!



...WELL, THAT'S, THAT'S TRUE. SHE HAD AMPLE OPPORTUNITY TO DESTROY... THE, UH, ROBOT. SO SHE MUST NEED IT FOR SOMETHING.

BLOSSOM, I ONLY WANTED TO SHOW HER... HOW SORRY I WAS.

THE "COMMANDER AND THE LEADER" SERIOUSLY DOESN'T GET IT? YOUR LOVER-BOY HERE ISN'T WORRIED. HE'S GUILTY.

NEVER MEANT TO DECEIVE ANYONE... ALL MY FAULT...

DEXTER? WHAT IS BRICK TALKING ABOUT? GUILTY ABOUT WHAT—

WE'LL GET IT BACK!



MMPH!

Chu~

OH MY GOD, SERIOUSLY?

OH MY GOD, SERIOUSLY?!



I MEAN, WHERE DID YOU THINK I WAS BROADCASTING FROM, HMP? GLOBAL DEFENSE HQ?

NEEDLESSLY PLANETARY FOR MY TASTES.



LIVE FROM THE WATCHTOWER, SEE? KAL-EL, SAY HELLO TO THE YOUNG MISS POWERPUFF GIRL FOR ME.

OH, HELLO! I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO FINALLY MEETING YOU!!

HOLY SH—UH, UH, SAME! SAME HERE!

END OF CHAPTER 13





WAAAAAAAAH!

D-D-DADDY!

HM? WHAT'S WRONG, MIGHTY THUNDERPUFF? I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU TO BE BACK SO SOON!

BET. SOMEBODY GAVE HER A ROCK.

...I SAY OLD PEOPLE CANDY. BET.



GIRLY GOT BIT BY A SCARY CLOWN! HE'S HURT!

WRONGS! I CAN'T FEEL ANYTHING! ALSO I CAN'T CLAP ANYMORE! YAY!



DANG. WE BOTH LOSE.

WHA...? IRKEN ALLOYS JUST TORN OFF? WAIT. A CLOWN?

'SIGH' I'LL GET MY CLOWN-HUNTER GEAR. BE RIGHT BACK.



'BZZT' NUMBER 3. STEP FORWARD AND REPEAT THE PHRASE YOU'VE BEEN GIVEN.

ER... "T...TOMA LA CABRA... MALDITO CABRÓN!" WHAT? WHY'S THIS IN SPANISH?

ENGLISH PLEASE.

WAIT, NO-

UH, OKAY: "TAKE THE \$\$\$#&ING GOAT, YOU \$\$\$#&ING \$&'\$SUCKER!"

...WHAT DOES \$\$\$#& MEAN?

BELL?! THAT'S A BAD WORD!

'GASP' OH NO!

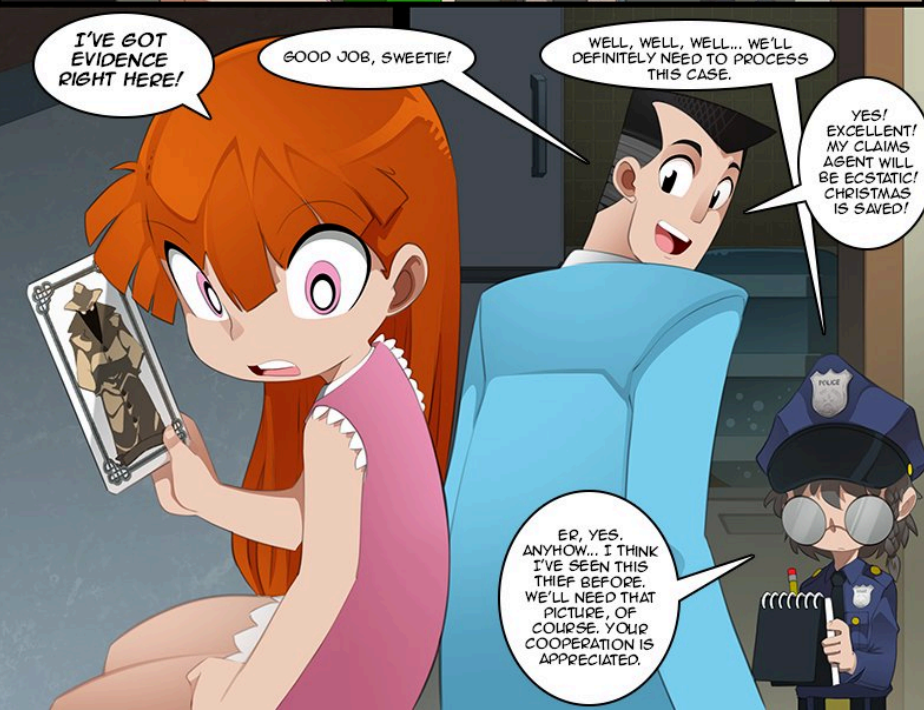
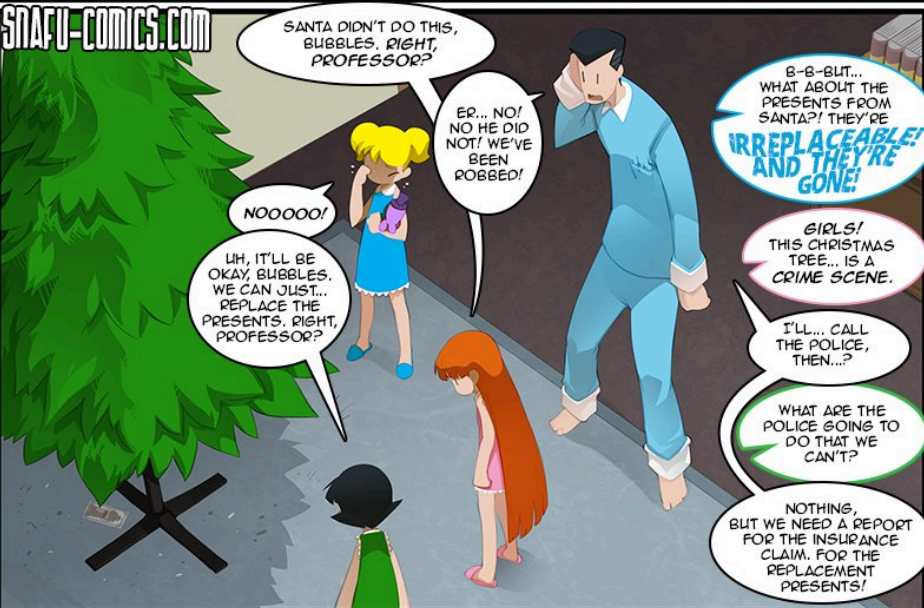
BET. IT WAS NUMBER 5.

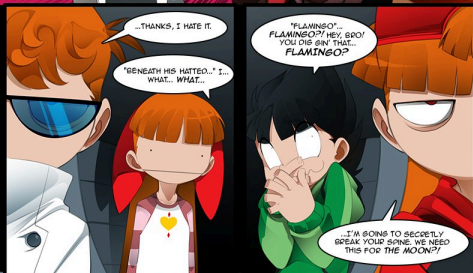
I LOVE THIS SHOW.

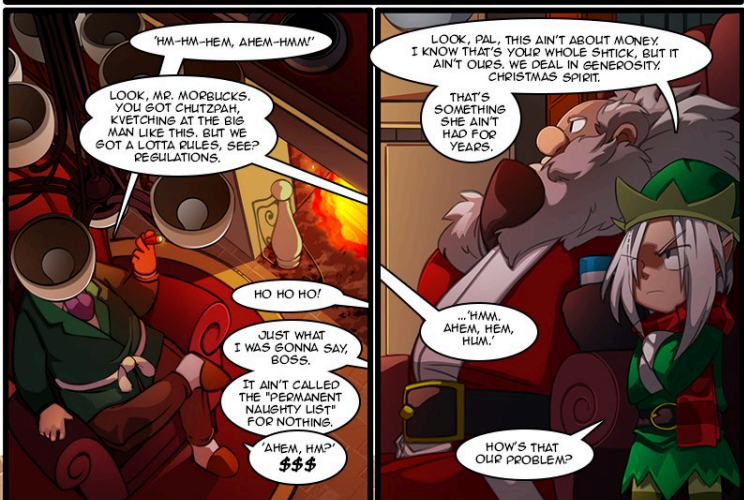
REMEMBER, KIDS: STAY SAFE WHEN YOU GO TRICK OR TREATING!

(NEVER TAKE THINGS FROM STRANGERS. UH, EXCEPT ON HALLOWEEN. BUT, NOT... LOOH! JUST DON'T TALK TO CLOWNS IN SEWERS. THEY MIGHT EAT YOU. OR TEACH YOU BAD WORDS. MAKE YOU FLOAT, TOO. HAVE YOU SEEN THE MOVIE? LOT OF FLOATING IN THE MOVIE.)

A FRIENDLY MESSAGE FROM SNAFU-COMICS.COM







She's not said anything else?

well um just that she's confused

About what?

The Rowdyruff Boy Brick's silence?

About perhaps problematic forms of affection?

That may have been in any way displayed?

...About kisses?

oh 🙄 YOU should talk to her about kisses!!! 🙄

I cannot do that right now. I am being audited for security.

what's an audit



That. But all over the lab.

oh 🙄 they're investigating? for

the intruder?

right?

That is correct.

🙄 that sounds tough!! are you ok



🙄 🙄

Please try to get her to message me. Please.

um ok. i'll try!!

OH, UM, I DUNNO, LIKE YOU SAID, SHE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE. I DON'T NEED TO TEXT HER MUCH RIGHT NOW!

DO YOU REALLY NEED TO TEXT JENNY RIGHT NOW? SHE'S RIGHT OUTSIDE.

...THEN WHAT'S WITH YOU CONSTANTLY CHECKING YOUR PHONE?



DON'T MIND HER, BUBBLES. TEXTING FRIENDS IS FINE. TEXTING JENNY IS FINE.

UH... YEAH! YEAH. JUST, UH, EXCITED TO GO TO SPACE AGAIN! SHARING IT WITH EVERYBODY!

...I WILL NEVER UNDERSTAND "SMASHING THAT LIKE BUTTON" OR WHATEVER.



HM. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ANY "LIKE" BUTTONS, BUTTERCUP, GET READY FOR FINAL APPROACH.

STILL CAN'T BELIEVE IT. NEVER THOUGHT WE'D GET INVITED HERE. NOT IN LIKE... A COUPLE YEARS.

...THAT'S ALL? NOT 'A MILLION BILLION'?

WHAT? NA-A-AH, I MEAN, COME ON. WE'D GET HERE EVENTUALLY. THIS IS CLASSIC SUPERHERO STUFF. BUT IT'S STILL...

Snafu comics presents



THE POWERPUFF GIRLS

CHAPTER 14

STORY BY BEEARE

ART BY BLEEDMAN

...AMAZING!

MAN, WHEN ARE WE GETTING A ROWDYRUFF DYNAMO? THIS IS SLUMMING IT, BRO.

...SHUT UP, BUTCH.





BOOSTERS TO
DISENGAGE.

WOW, LOOK AT ALL THE
SPACE... AND STUFF.

...SHUT UP, BOOMER.



AHEM, HEM. I'M SURE THE
LEAGUE WANTED TO GIVE YOU
A BIGGER WELCOME PARTY,
BUT WE ARE ALL SLIGHTLY
PRESSED FOR TIME.



WOW!

IT'S GOOD TO
BE BACK.

...YOU'VE BEEN HERE
BEFORE?

ONCE OR TWICE.

WAIT. WHAT'S
PRESSING THE
JUSTICE LEAGUE
FOR TIME?

WE'VE RECEIVED
WORD, QUITE RECENTLY, IN FACT,
JUST BEFORE THE BOMBS
THAT CONFLICT HAS—HM!
PARDON. IN DUE
TIME.



RIGHT NOW, I SEE
YOUR FRIENDS EXITING
THEIR CRAFT.

THEY AREN'T
OUR FRIENDS.

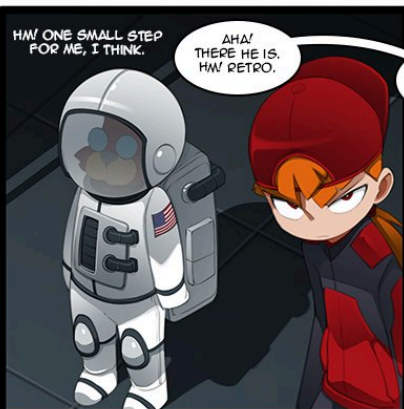


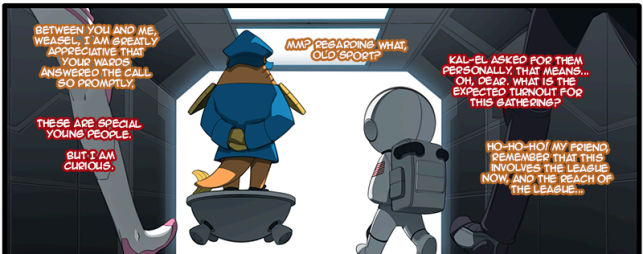
COLLEAGUES,
THEN. REGARDLESS:
I NEED TO TALK TO
THEIR SPONSOR.

DOES ANYONE
SEE PROFESSOR
WEASEL?

WHY DOES
HE GET TO GO
FIRST?

WHEEE!









VEXUS LAUNCHED A COORDINATED ATTACK AGAINST THE EARTH SUBSYSTEM OF SOL, SEEN HERE WITH ITS SINGLE MOON.

WE HAVE CONCRETE EVIDENCE THAT SHE LAUNCHED ATTACKS AT GLOBAL DEFENSE SATELLITES AND GROUND SITES, CULMINATING IN THESE TWO TACHYONIC EXPLOSIONS.

WAIT, WAS TACHYONIC OR GRAVITONIC? THIS IS WHY I WANTED BRUCE TO HANDLE THIS. I'M NO PHYSICIST! EVEN IF I WERE, THIS EVENT IS SUPPOSED TO BE... AHA! OKAY, HERE GOES.



IMPORTANT TO NOTE: AS FAR AS THE RESEARCH TEAM IS AWARE, THIS SPECIFIC TECHNOLOGY HAS NEVER BEEN SEEN BEFORE, IN OUR GALAXY, THIS TECHNOLOGY IS COMPLETELY UNIQUE.

THE... DETONATIONS WERE CLEARLY FUSED TOGETHER IN SUCH A WAY AS TO LEAD TO A METHOD... WHICH... SUPERMAN.

ACCORDING TO THE BRIEFING I RECEIVED, THE BOMBS... THEY WERE, AHM... SPECTROGRAPHICALLY... LINKED...



J'ONN! THANK-BOMB BY GOODNESS! BE! YOU DID NOT... PHYSIC! UNDERSTAND THE OF TIME AND SPACE! BRIEFING, IRSE BY WHICH I MEAN NATURALLY MAYBE NOT ENTIRELY.

VERY WELL.

...OH, WELL, OKAY.

PERHAPS I CAN ASSIST IN THE EXPLANATION OF THIS PHENOMENON.



UH. LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, THE MARTIAN MANHUNTER. J'ONN J'ONZZ.

THANK YOU. WHILE I APPRECIATE YOUR ATTEMPT, KAL-EL, IT SEEMS THE BRIEFING WAS PERHAPS NOT AT PEAK EFFICIENCY.

PERHAPS NOT.

I MUST CORRECT THIS, IN ORDER TO MAKE SURE THAT WE ALL UNDERSTAND THE DANGERS WE WILL FACE.

LET THE PRESENTATION PLAY ON. HERE, WE CAN SEE A REPRESENTATION OF TIDAL FORCES ACTING. THEY HAVE BEGUN TO CREATE A FLOW AND ENCIRCLE BOTH THE EARTH AND MOON, CAUSING...

WAIT! WAIT! PLEASE! HELLO!



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HI! HI SUPERMAN! HI MISTER MARTIAN J'ONN!

...HI, BUBBLES.

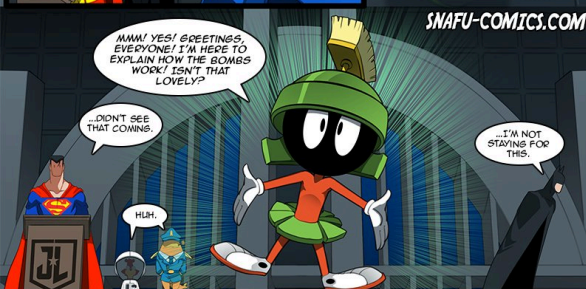
HELLO.

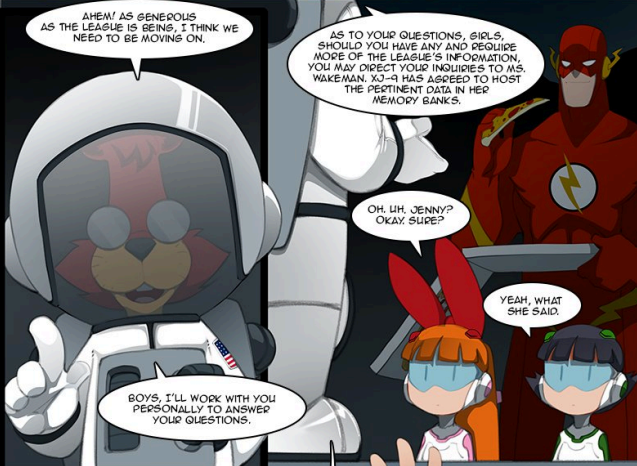
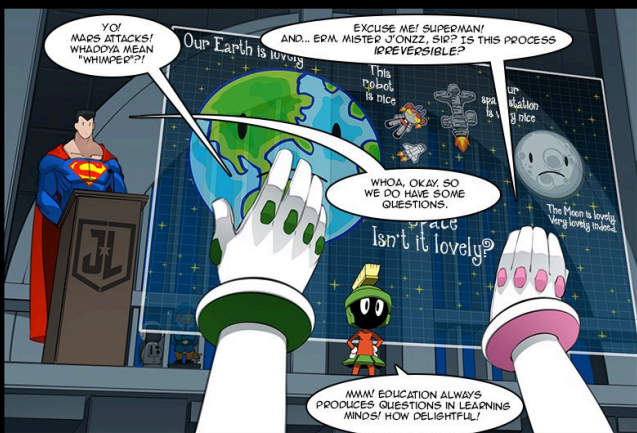
UM, PLEASE MISTER MARTIAN J'ONN SIR, IF EVEN SUPERMAN HIMSELF DIDN'T GET IT, I KNOW THAT I'M NOT GOING TO GET IT.

I'M NOWHERE NEAR AS SMART AS SUPERMAN! MAYBE YOU COULD TELL US IN A DIFFERENT WAY HOW THE BOMB WORKS?

Pretty please with sugar on top~! SHE HAS A POINT, J'ONN.

HMM...





I NEED THE FASTEST SHIPS TO BE PREPPED IN HANGAR ONE!

I WANT INDIVIDUALS WHO FLY ON THEIR OWN TO HANGAR TWO!

MMM, ALL SUPPLY SHIP OFFICERS REPORT TO HANGAR THREE!

YOU MUST BE RELIEVED; WE'RE DEALING WITH THE LEAGUE PROPER AGAIN.

OH? HOW EVER DO YOU MEAN?

YOU DON'T HAVE TO STAY IN THAT FORM ANY LONGER FOR THE BENEFIT OF A GROUP OF CHILDREN.

YES. AHEM. FOR THEIR BENEFIT. FOR ME, IT WAS OBVIOUSLY NO FUN AT ALL.

CLEARLY.

THIS IS...

IMPRESSIVE. THEY'RE SO FAST! ORGANIZED!

...THE LEAGUE IS A WELL-OILED MACHINE.

...YEAH, BUT WHAT DO WE DO?

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COMBAT BRIEFING IN HANGAR FOUR!

CONTAIN YOURSELVES! WE DO IN FACT HAVE SOMEWHERE TO BE!

JUST MAKING SURE, SIR.

WOW... SHE'S REALLY NICE.

I GUESS...
WE SHOULD
PROCEED TO THE
COMBAT BRIEFING?

WONDER WOMAN! YES!

WHOA.
HOLD ON, GIRLS.

WHILE I'M SURE DIANA
WOULD LOVE TO HAVE YOU
GIRLS HELPING HER...

I HAVE A SPECIAL
DIRECTIVE IN MIND
FOR YOU,

**POWERPUFF
GIRLS**

INDEED!
IT'S BEEN DECIDED!

HOPE YOU
DON'T MIND.

BEFORE THAT,
THOUGH... WE HAVEN'T
MET FORMALLY.

I'M KAL-EL.
IT'S WONDERFUL
TO FINALLY
MEET YOU IN
PERSON!

S-SUPERMAN?

HE SAID OUR NAME.

THAT'S RIGHT!
OH! HELLO AGAIN,
MS. WAKEMAN!

HEY, BUBBLES, WATCH THIS!

OH, HEH, HEY KAL! LONG TIME NO SEE!

WOW, JENNY! SO COOL!

WE'VE KEPT OUR EYE ON YOU, GIRLS.
YOU'VE DONE SOME AMAZING WORK!

WOW—I—UM, Y-YOU TOO.

YOU'RE COOL.

HAHA, THANK YOU!

.....

...ER.

IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU
TOO, MR. KAL, SIR!

GOOD TO
OFFICIALLY MEET YOU
TOO, BUBBLES.

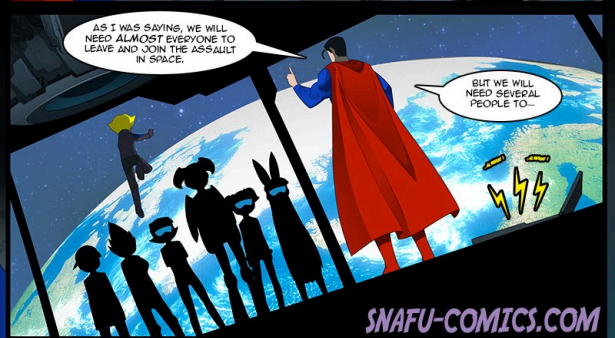
I THINK YOU'RE THE BESTEST
SUPERHERO IN THE WORLD, EVEN
IF BUTTERCUP SAYS BATMAN'S
COOLER AND YOU'RE
KINDA BORING.

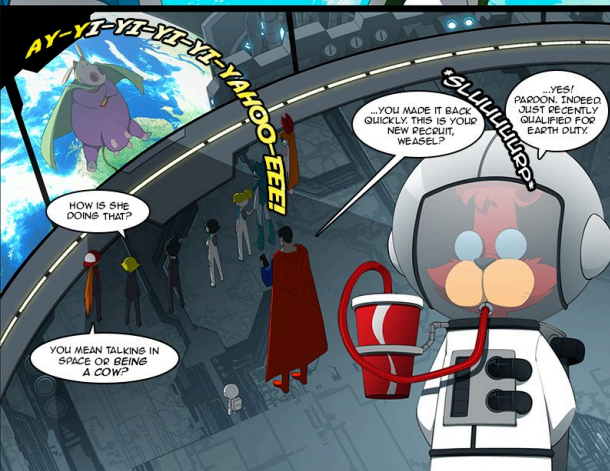
H-HEY NO I DON'T SHUT UP!

HAHAHA. IT'S OKAY.
BATMAN IS PRETTY COOL.











BEING A PART OF A TEAM
SOMETIMES TAKING A JOB
YOU DON'T NECESSARILY
WANT.

I KNOW THAT THIS MIGHT
DISAPPOINT SOME OF YOU,
BUT WE NEED YOU ALL TO
REMAIN HERE.

WE UNDERSTAND, SIR.

BEFORE YOU'RE
ALL TOO DISAPPOINTED, LET
ME ASSURE YOU, YOU ARE
DOING YOUR PART AND...
EXCUSE ME?

WE'RE READY AND ABLE,
SIR. ISN'T THAT RIGHT,
BOYS?

HELL YEAH, BROTHER!

WE GET TO GO TO EARTH!

...WELL DONE, LADS.

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HLIH. WELL, OF
COURSE WE'LL BE GLAD
TO STAY.

...MAYBE A LITTLE
DISAPPOINTED, BUT
WE'LL DEAL.

I'D RATHER SLEEP IN MY
OWN BED ANYWAY.

KNEW I COULD COUNT
ON YOU, GIRLS!

...DON'T GET ME WRONG, I'M GLAD!
BUT I THOUGHT I'D HAVE TO TRY
HARDER TO CONVINCE YOU!

SIR,
YOU WOULD
NOT PERSONALLY
ASK US FOR HELP
UNLESS THE NEED
FOR HELP IS DIRE.
ALSO...

...THE COW?

SHE'S GOOD
AT POSING, LOOK!

I WAS GOING TO SAY RECRUIT. IF
WE'RE STILL RECRUITING DEFENDERS
FOR EARTH, THEN EARTH STILL NEEDS
ALL THE HELP IT CAN GET.

HAHA!
WHAT DO YOU THINK,
GIRLS?

...UGH. HE'S
GOT A POINT.

I KNOW...

I DO. I TRUST THAT WHEN THE TIME COMES...

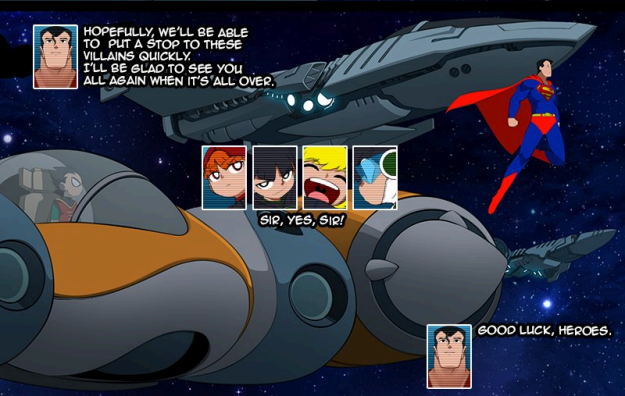
BUT SIR, DO YOU
REALLY THINK
WE'RE READY?

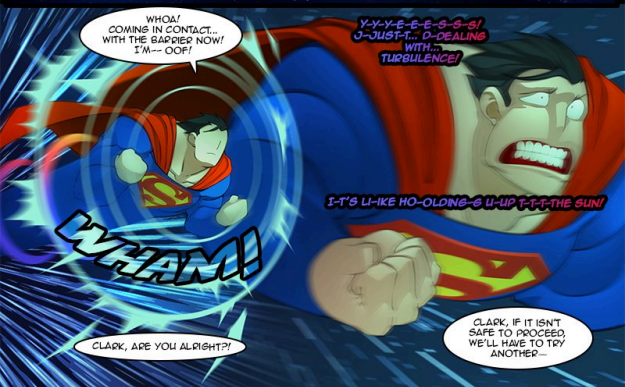
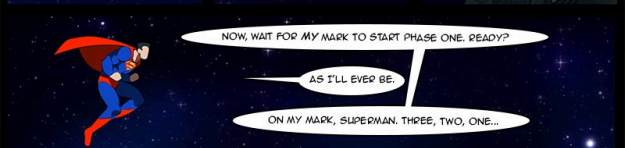
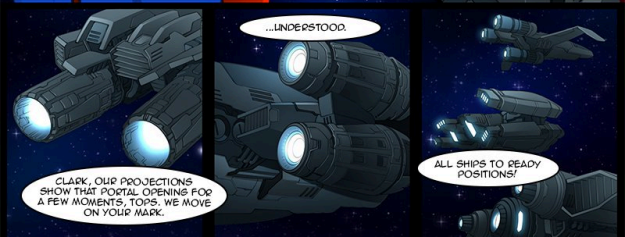
YOU'LL PROVE
YOURSELVES TO
BE AMONG THE
WORLD'S GREATEST
SUPERHEROES AS
MEMBERS OF THE...

JUSTICE LEAGUE

OH, I SHOULD MENTION:
LAUNCH IS IN FIVE
MINUTES.

...EXCUSE ME?





THE A.M.A.Z.O.

THE ANDROID FROM
PROFESSOR IVO'S LABORATORY?
AND HE'S APPROACHING?!

MORE LIKE... WAITING.
HE CAN'T BE HERE BY CHANCE.
BUT WE CAN'T SLOW DOWN. BE READY
FOR ANYTHING!

ALL SHIPS! ADJUST FLIGHT COURSE
WITHIN A MARGIN OF .1 NANOMETER! ANY MORE,
AND YOU MIGHT BE SHREDED!

AH, KAL-EL. I WAS HOPING—

SORRY! IN A HURRY!

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OH, I SEE.
THIS IS YOUR FIRST TIME IN
THIS KIND OF SLIPSTREAM.

DON'T WORRY; IT GETS
MUCH EASIER. GETTING IN
IS THE HARD PART.

WHAT ARE YOU
EVEN SAYING...?

WE'RE
LITERALLY ON OUR
WAY TO SAVE THE
GALAXY!

I SUPPOSE THAT DOES
COUNT AS DIFFICULT.

THAT ISN'T WHAT
I MEANT. WE'RE ON OUR WAY
TO FIGHT IN A WAR.

YES, THE CONFLICT BETWEEN THE CLUSTER
AND THE IRKEN EMPIRE. I HAVE INFORMATION
THAT I WOULD LIKE TO SHARE WITH YOU.

YOU'RE GOING
TO HELP? THAT'S A
RELIEF.

YOU SHOULD UNDERSTAND
THAT I SUSPECT THIS CONSPIRACY
BEGAN ON EARTH, KAL-EL.

BEGAN ON EARTH?
WAS VEXUS HIDING THERE, RIGHT UNDER
OUR NOSES?

NO... IT IS MORE LIKELY SHE WAS
BROUGHT INTO CONTACT WITH
THE INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBLE
VIA EMISSARIES.

AND THIS INDIVIDUAL... IS STILL THERE?

IT IS QUITE LIKELY.

WELL, THAT'S A LOT OFF MY MIND, THEN!

I'LL HAVE YOU KNOW
THAT I LEFT SOME OF OUR
BEST BEHIND TO GUARD
THE EARTH!

YOUR CONFIDENCE IS
SOMETHING TO BEHOLD.
BUT THERE IS MORE.

THERE'S ALWAYS MORE.

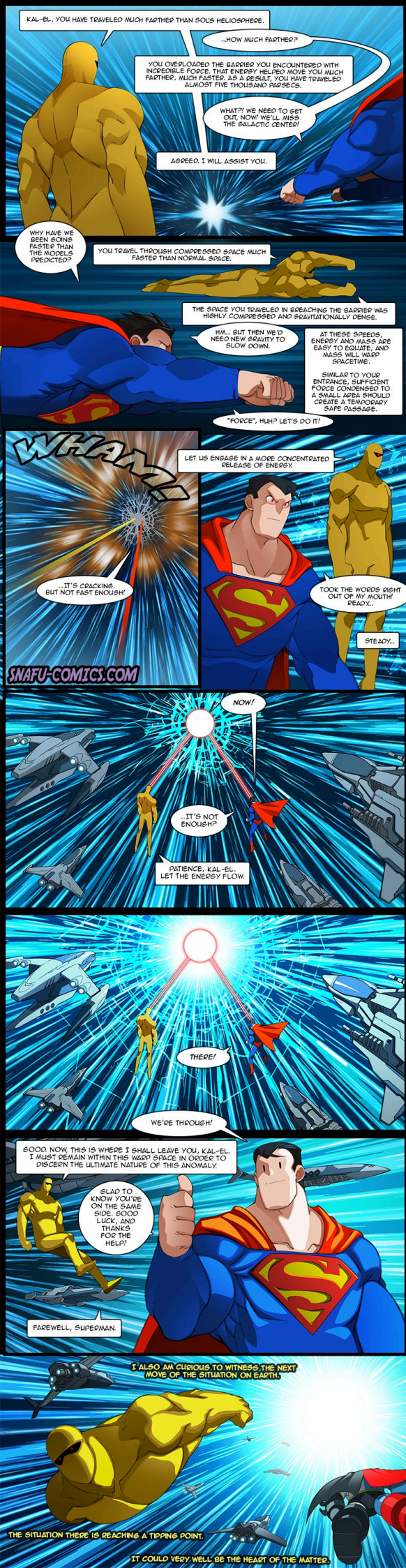
VEXUS DECEIVED THE IRKEN FLEET.
THEY LEFT THE FLAGSHIP UNDEFENDED
BUT FOR A FEW MOMENTS.

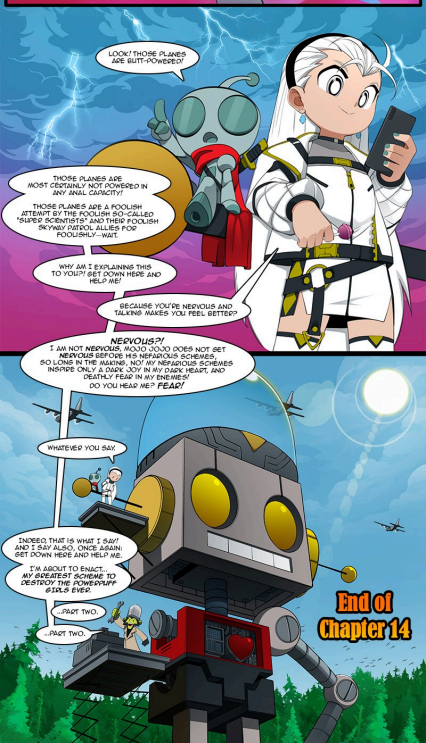
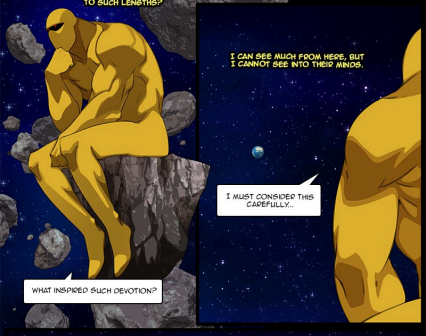
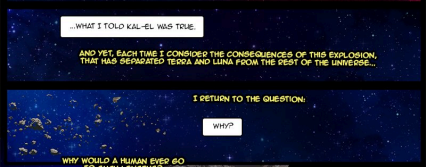
SHE DESTROYED THE
MASSIVE?

IN A FEW MOMENTS, VEXUS DID
NOT JUST DESTROY THE FEARED
FLAGSHIP OF THE IRKENS,
KAL-EL.

SHE SUBSUMED IT. HER BODY
IS NOW THE WHOLE SHIP.

...FLASH WAS RIGHT.
IT ALWAYS ENDS UP BEING
GIANT ROBOTS.



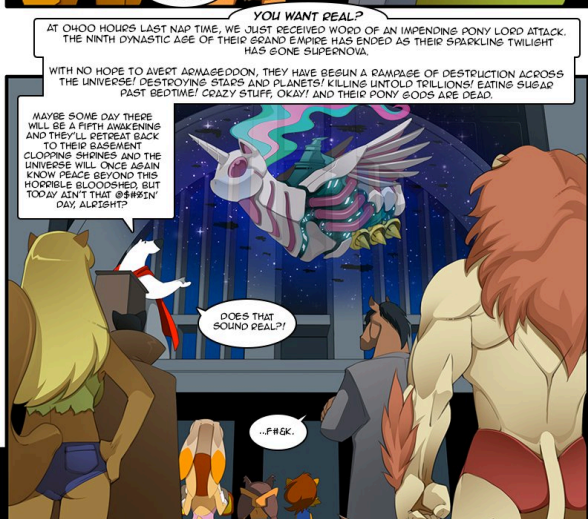




TRANSLATION MATRIX NOTE: The following has been translated from Bear.

FIRST OFF, I WANT TO THANK SOME OF OUR DELEGATION FOR THE DISTANCE THEY'VE TRAVELED, ALL THE WAY FROM THE GALAXY'S EDGE, ALONG THE '90'S-TH PARALLEL, WE GREATLY APPRECIATE YOU MAKING AN APPEARANCE.

THANKS A TON, EDELOPDS/YOUP DARK APTS WILL BE MOST USEFUL IN THE COMING WAR/ DON'T MONOLOGUE FOR TOO LONG!



DEAD BODY FOUND

SO... IT'S FINALLY
HAPPENED.

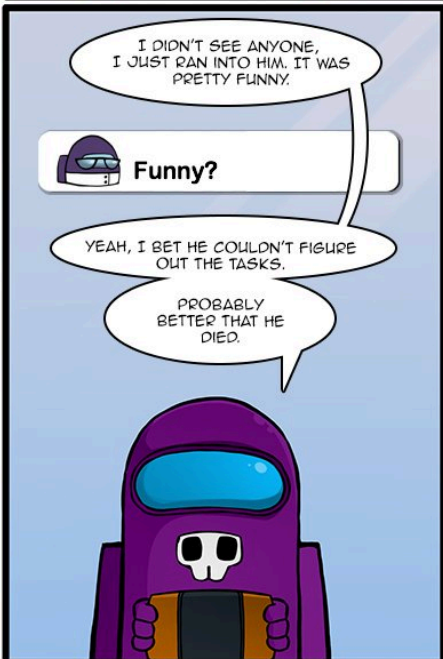
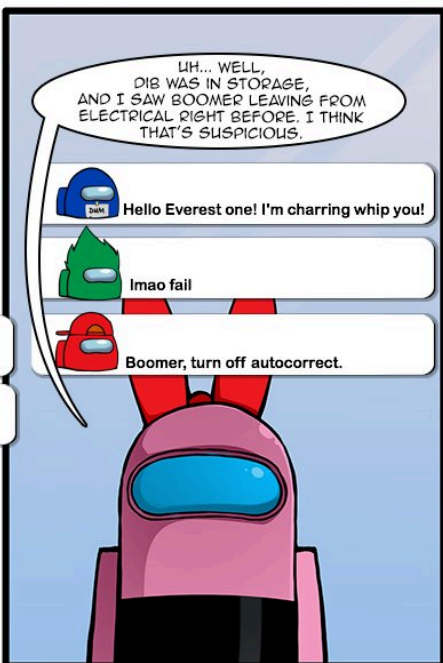
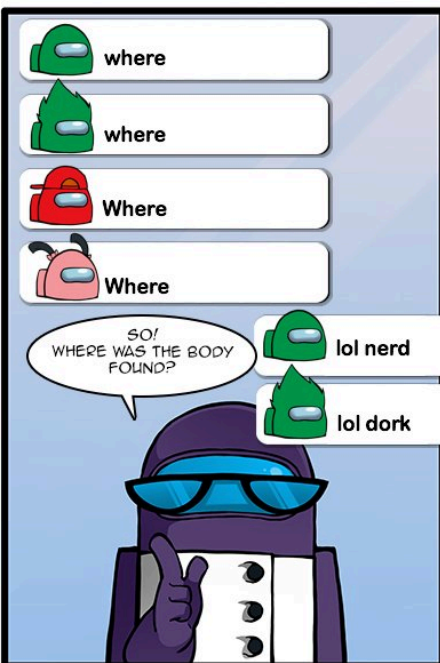
YES... IT SEEMS THAT THERE IS... AN IMPOSTER

AMONG US.™

OOH!

HE SAID THE
THING!

WHEN'S LUNCH?
THIS IS THE CAFETERIA,
RIGHT?



DEAD BODY FOUND

...ALRIGHT. THIS IS SERIOUS.
BLOSSOM WAS IN MEDBAY.
THIS TIME, WE HAVE TO THINK
VERY HARD ABOUT...

BRICK IS
HELLA SUS!
HE'S THE ONE
WHO SAID WE
SHOULD VOTE
OFF GAZ!

HAHP?

YOU HEARD ME!
RED IS SUS!

MAYBE YOU'RE
SUS!

YEAH? WELL
MAYBE BLUE'S
SUS TOO!

NO U

NO U LOL

UF KUNG SUK!!!!!!
BLU?? WAT ABOT CYAN!!!
SUS!!! WAT WAS SHE
DOIN!!!!!!

Enough!
Attempting to curse is
getting us nowhere.

However... Butch - somehow - makes a fair point.
Boomer, Bubbles. Your location and activities, please.

HEY, EVERYONE! BOOMER HERE
AGAIN! MAN, THIS PLACE IS GREAT.
SO MANY MINISAMES!
I'VE BEEN TRYING THEM
ALL OUT!

UH... BOOMER, WHEN
WE FIXED THE REACTOR,
YOU ASKED ME HOW TO
VENT. WHY?

DUH! I SAW SOMEONE
JUMP INTO A VENT!

...Well?! Who was it!?

OH, I DON'T
REMEMBER.
I COULDN'T FIND ANY
BUTTON TO FOLLOW
THEM SO I PLAYED
WITH LEAVES
INSTEAD.

IS THIS STUFF
DANGEROUS?

...for Bohr's sake...

LOOK, I DON'T KNOW IF IT MATTERS,
BUT BELL KEPT STANDING AT
THE WIRES.

... thats really sus

... yea thats super sus, like dam

Boomer was doing everything else... :|

...YEAH, BUT
ONLY WIRES?

MMM, WELL... SLURP
IT'S THE EASIEST TASK, AND... SLURP
IT'S EVERYWHERE!

That is the most villainous
thing I've ever heard.

NOT THE SAME... SLURP
AS IMPOSTER. SLURP
BUT SURE, IF YOU WANT...
TO RISK IT.

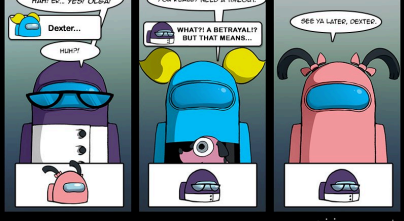
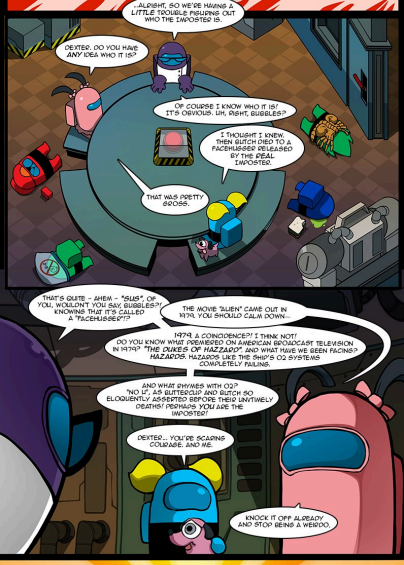
I MEAN,
SHE IS THE VILLAIN
OF THE COMIC.

All in favor?

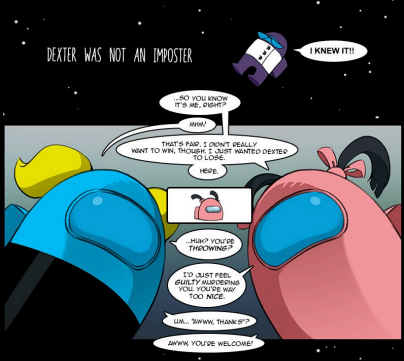
BELL WAS THE VILLAIN,
BUT NOT AN IMPOSTER

GG:P SLURP

EMERGENCY MEETING



DEXTER WAS NOT AN IMPOSTER



OLGA WAS THE IMPOSTER

BUBBLES WINS



HAPPY HALLOWEEN FROM
SNAFU-COMICS.COM

The Last Gift

'Twas the sleigh ride of Christmas,
and all through the skies,
Santa laughed as he flew,
with a-twinkling eyes!

His work had gone smoothly,
his travels were ending,
He needed a nap
after such Good Cheer expending...

He went back to the workshop
to check his list twice!
(When dealing with presents,
one must be precise.)



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Through his whole inventory,
he rustled around,
And there in the back!
One last gift Santa found!

A child on Christmas
without any present?
Calamity! Tragedy!
A fate most unpleasant!

Santa tightened his belt,
he spun on his heel,
But of course, in his way?
A banana peel.



"Look out!" The elves cried,
but alas 'twas too late!
With a "Ho ho--OH NO!"
The ground Santa ate.

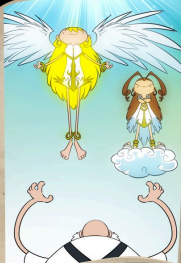
Now with a sprained ankle,
and stuck in his bed,
Who could save this kid's Christmas
and drive the big sled?

"Don't worry!" cried Single,
his number one elf,
"Rest easy, Santa!
I'll take it myself!"



But feeling uncertain,
and a little bit woozy,
Santa sent for an angel,
he wouldn't be choosy!

When two angels appeared,
to act as support,
Santa wasted no time
and he gave his report.



The smaller one frowned,
"Who cares about that?"
But her attitude changed
A toy Peppercat!

The taller one, Dee Dee,
said with delight:
"There you go, Sammy!
Let's prepare to take flight!"



Though let us be honest
and not tell a lie:
Only Dee Dee had wings,
only Dee Dee could fly.

But Single just scoffed,
and went off on her own,
She didn't have wings,
but she wasn't alone!



With her bears Frost and Sobo
(two polar ursine)
She hitched up the sleigh
and said "It'll be fine!"

But noble and strong
as her polar bears were,
Pulling a sleigh
is not what they'd prefer.

The magical sleigh
tried to keep them aloft,
But the Single Bears crashed;
their landing? Not soft.





WHILE I STAY HERE TO HEAL HER BODY, I CAN HELP YOU MAKE CONTACT AND HEAL HER HEART!

ME?! ARE YOU SERIOUS? I'M THE LAST PERSON SHE SHOULD BE TALKING TO RIGHT NOW! LET'S JUST GET THE GIFT AND GO!

SAMMY, ONLY JINGLE KNOWS WHAT THE ADDRESS IS.

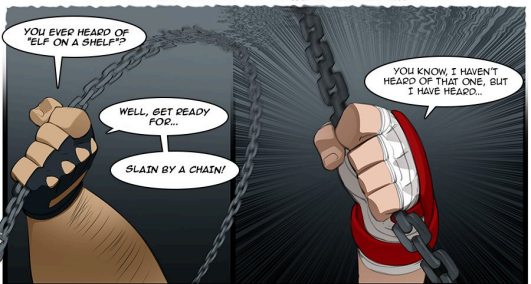
RIGHT, RIGHT, RIGHT. SO HOW DOES THIS WORK? GRIM LET YOU BORROW THAT THING, RIGHT?

MMM, TOLD HIM IT WAS FOR A "CHRISTMAS MIRACLE". HE'S A BIG SOFTIE.

UH, HAVE YOU STARTED? I DON'T FEEL—

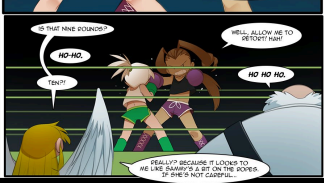












...MAN, THIS IS SUCH A BAD IDEA.

WHAT, YOU
DEAL?

PFFT! OF COURSE
I CAN DEAL. THIS PLACE JUST
BITES, AND THESE COSTUMES
ARE STUPID.

"INCONSPICUOUS".
THOSE WERE THE INSTRUCTIONS FOR THIS INVESTIGATION.
WE HAVE TO LOOK... "SIGH" ...NORMAL SO PUT
TWO AND TWO TOGETHER, BUTCH.

YEAH, YEAH,
TRICK-OR-TREATERS
ON HALLOWEEN, I'M NOT
BOOMER.

I WONDER WHAT
KIND OF CANDY THESE
PEOPLE HAVE.

LOOK, I DON'T LIKE
IT ANY MORE THAN YOU DO.
BUT WE HAVE ORDERS,
BOYS.

HUH? SOUNDED LIKE YOU LIKED IT WHEN THEY PICKED YOUR COSTUME FOR YOU, BRO.

I...
SHUT UP,
BOOMER

THE BOYS

BOOMER, THIS PLACE SMELLS LIKE MOLOY WOOD AND REGRET. YOU REALLY THINK THIS PLACE HAS ANY CANDY?

I DO!

...HLLH.

Candy
This way

WELL, I KNOW WHERE I
WANT TO GO. HUH?

NO

SO, BUTCH, OBVIOUS TRAP ASSESSMENT

BOOMER WANTS
CANDY SO BAD, WE SHOULD
ACTUALLY GET THIS OVER
WITH AND FIND SOME CANDY
BEFORE HALLOWEEN
ENDS

I FIGURE WE RUN RIGHT INTO IT AND Clobber ANYONE WHO MESSES WITH US.

HM. FAST AND DIRECT. FAIR
ENOUGH. BUT I'M GOING
FIRST BOONER

A140

STAY FROSTY. WE'RE BEGGING
FOR TROUBLE. HERE.

HAH. I'LL KICK THE CRUD OUT OF ANYTHING THAT GETS NEAR US. EASY, NO PROBLEM. JUST BEAT THEM TO A QUIL YEAH. NO PROBLEM.

JUST DON'T LET ANYTHING
GET THE DROP ON YOU.

GUM DROPS ARE PRETTY
STICKY IF THEY GET ON
YOU

...SHUT UP, BOOMER.

ANYONE WHO GETS NEAR US?
PULVERIZED, BECAUSE THIS HOUSE
ISN'T SCARY, AT ALL.

THEY SHOW THEIR FACES
THEY'RE DEAD

ANYONE WHO GETS NEAR US?
PULVERIZED, BECAUSE THIS HOUSE
ISN'T SCARY AT ALL.

THEY SHOW THEIR FACE?
THEY'RE DEAD.

MEEEEEEEEE

OH! HI!
S WHERE WE GET
THE CANDY?

UH, HELLO...?
OH, DUH! OF COURSE!
NOW I REMEMBER!

TRICK
OR TREAT?

RIGHT ON SCHEDULE!

NEAT!
THROAT-TEETH!

WHAT'S WITH
YOUR SKIN?!

TOO MANY ELBOWS...

BUTCH, COME ON, THINK.
WHY ARE THEY JUST
POSTURING?

WHY HAVEN'T THEY ATTACKED?
THESE THINGS AREN'T
A THREAT.

...OF COURSE NOT.

YOU REALLY THINK THERE IS ANY—DANGER?!

KYAAAAAAAAA! NOT AGAIN!

SHE'S REAL?!

THEN THE DANGER IS REAL
FOR HER, TOO!

ERO, WAIT! THESE THINGS MIGHT
BE IMMORTAL HELLSPAWN!

IF THESE ARE
HELLSPAWN, THEN...

HELL'S GOT NOTHING ON US.

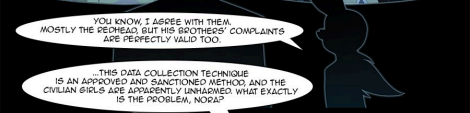
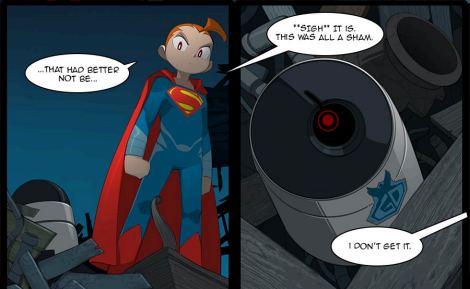
NOW STOP CRYING AND
PULL IT TOGETHER. LET'S
THRASH.

OH, DANG, WHAT NOW?!

...

LET'S THRASH!!!

PHWOOOOM!





...OKAY, SO I JUST GOT A NEW COMMUNIQUE. WE'VE JUST BEEN ORDERED TO ACTUALLY GO TRICK-OR-TREATING.

...YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS.

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THAT'S NOT THE WORST OF IT.

YOU MUST BE F@#\$ING KIDDING ME.

LANGUAGE.

WE'RE NOT EXACTLY THRILLED EITHER.



MS. WAKEMAN SAID IT WOULD BE NICE OF US TO SHOW YOU AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD.

AND THAT YOU GUYS WERE SAD BECAUSE YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANY CANDY!

YOU GUYS THINK YOU CAN HANDLE TAKING A BREAK?



I'LL BREAK SOMETHING.

GIVE ME A REASON, MEATHEAD.

LIKE I NEED REASONS FOR ANYTHING. YOU WANNA GO? LET'S GO. RIGHT HERE



WHOA, WHOA, COULD WE NOT? FOR THE HOLIDAY? FOR THE CANDY? BE NICE? PLEASE?

YOU'RE LUCKY I LIKE CANDY.

NICE COSTUME.

...YOU TOO.

I KNEW LONG EARS WERE COOL!

SO COOL





I KNOW YOU DON'T NEED IT, BUT I STILL WANT TO. HERE!

BRICK! BRICK! BRICK-I-I-I-I-I!



HROGNNN... GIVE ME A BREAK...

SORRY! BUT THIS IS AN EMERGENCY!

WHAT IS BUTCH DESTROYING THIS TIME?

CHRISTMAS!

UGH... IT'S TOO EARLY FOR THIS.

I KNOW, B-BUT, BUTCH JUST STARTED SWINGING, AND THEY ALMOST HIT THE TREE, AND NOW THE ELF IS SO MAD, AND, AND... I DON'T WANT TO BE ON THE NAUGHTY LIST AGAIN!

THE ELF?

CLATTER



I'M GONNA DECK THE HALLS WITH YOUR HOLLY JOLLY INSIDES!

GET NEW MATERIAL, YA MANIAC!

HO!!
HO-HO-HO??
HO-HO!!!
HO-HO-HO-OOFCH!!!!

HUH, HE'S REAL. I THOUGHT FOR SURE IT WAS JUST THE PARENTS LYING TO THEIR CHILDREN.

BUTCH, CHILL THE \$\$\$ OUT RIGHT NOW, AND LET... SANTA CLAUS GO.

BRO, YOU GOTTA LISTEN TO ME! I WAS HAVING THIS AWESOME DREAM ABOUT SUGARPLUMS, AND THEN THESE CLOWNS CAME INTO OUR PLACE!

BREAKING AND ENTERING IS ILLEGAL, LAST I CHECKED, RIGHT?!

HO-HUFF-HO-HUFF-HO...

IS MY BROTHER WRONG?

OF COURSE HE'S WRONG! AIN'T NO COURT IN THE WORLD GONNA GONNA CONVICT THE BOSS HERE, YA NUONIKS!

WE'VE GOT LIKE... DIPLOMATIC IMMUNITY OR WHATEVER.

HMM. HE IS A MAGICAL SAINT OF GOOD WILL, BUTCH.

DOESN'T THAT MAKE IT WORSE? HE'S GOTTA BE A GOVERNMENT OFFICIAL, FOR THE VATICAN OR SOMETHING!



YOU LEAVE THE POPE OUT OF THIS, OR I'M A PERFORM LAST RITES ON YOUR FACE, YA SCHLEMIEL!

BRING IT, KNIFE-EARS!

HOLD IT, BIG MAN.

ho-ho?

I HEAR YOU'VE GOT A LIST.

ho...

WHERE ARE WE ON IT?



ONE CHRISTMAS MORNING LATER...

HO HO HO! HAHA, THIS IS A JEST, BOYS, I AM NOT THE LEGENDARY SINTERKLAAS, NO. RATHER, IT IS I! I. M. WEASEL! HAHA!

WE KNOW. HE KNEW. HAD A PRESENT PREPARED AND EVERYTHING.



"HE"... DID?

HE DID. I SAW THE LIST. APPARENTLY, YOU'VE EARNED THIS. YOU WERE "NICE".

... "NICE".



I SAVED UP TRYING TO FIGURE IT OUT; I WAS "NICE" TOO. SO, UH, MERRY CHRISTMAS.

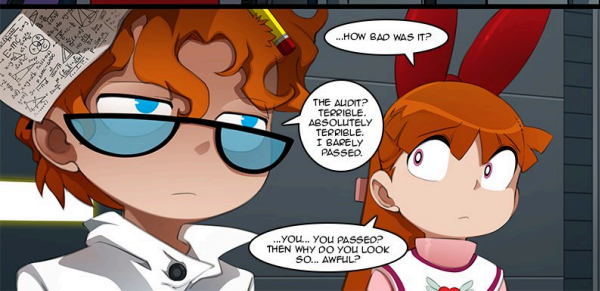
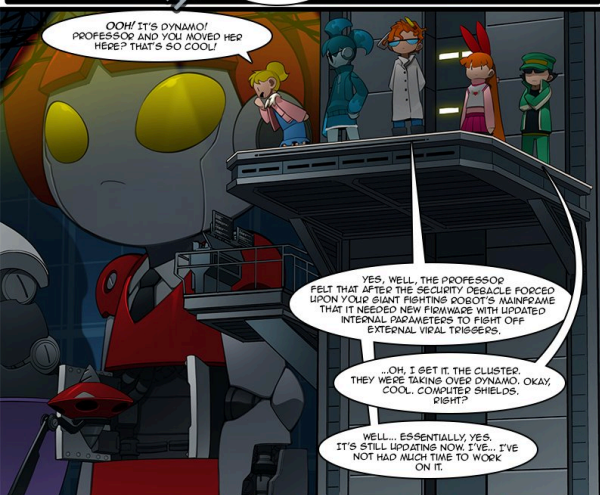
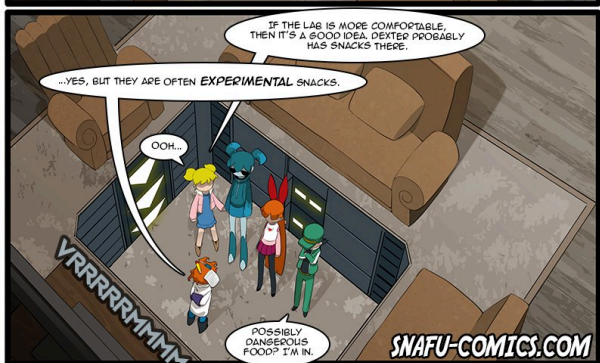
I WAS NICE, GUYS! I WAS NICE!

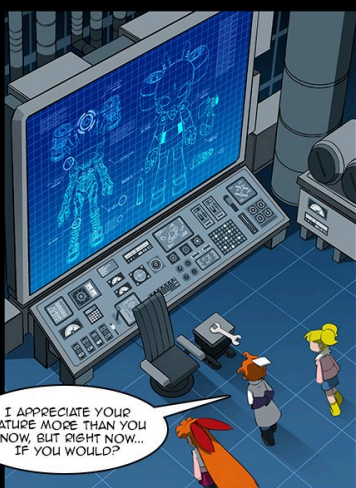
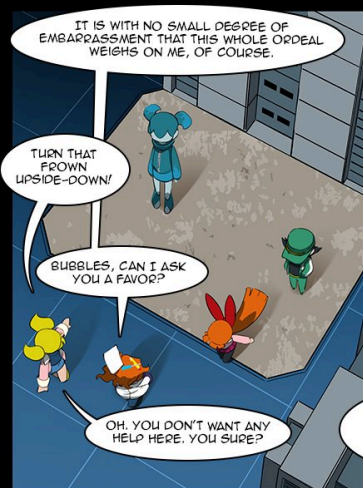
... JOKES ON HIM. I THINK THIS IS AWESOME. GONNA SWEAR IT ON SOMEONE.

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND
HAPPY NEW YEAR FROM

SNAFU
COMICS









PLEASE FORGIVE MY RUDENESS, BUT YOU MUST TRY TO MODERATE YOUR VOLUME!

B-BRI—
SHH!



SORRY!

I-IT IS ALRIGHT.

IT'S SO DARK!
JUST WHEN DID BRICK
SHOW UP?!



...EARLY.

COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO!



BEEP!
BEEP! BEEP!

Gnnhghn... Hnk?!
Wha—SECURITY ALERT?!
OLGA?!



... IT'S NOT HER. BUT
WAIT—OH, NO.

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CAM1

...GREAT!
JUST GREAT! WHAT IN
OPPENHEIMER'S
NAME...

...IS HE DOING HERE?

I HAD LITTLE TIME TO REACT.



CAM2

I DON'T LIKE WHERE THIS IS GOING, DEXTER.

I STILL DON'T, BLOSSOM.

ER... HE'S JUST STANDING
THERE.

MENACINGLY!

DEXTER?!
PLEASE TELL ME YOU DIDN'T
START A FIGHT.

I HAD TO BE PREPARED
FOR ONE!



OH. I GUESS THAT'S TRUE.

GOOD MORNING.

...SURE.

CAN I HELP YOU?

PROBABLY NOT, BUT I'M
TRYING TO BE THOROUGH.
"FAIR", OR WHATEVER.

LET ME REPHRASE:
WHY ARE YOU IN FRONT OF MY
HOUSE? AT THIS HOUR? AND
HOW CAN I MAKE YOU
LEAVE?

IT CONCERNS
ASTRONOMONOV.

...I SEE.
COME IN, PLEASE.



THANKS. YOU SHOULD PROBABLY RELAX; IF I'D WANTED TO FIGHT YOU, I WOULDN'T RING YOUR DOORBELL.

...RIGHT...

YOU'RE THE HOST. WHAT DO YOU USUALLY DO FOR GUESTS?

...WOULD YOU... LIKE... SOME COFFEE?

SURE. WHY NOT.



Hello.

UH... HI.

HE CAN CUSTOMIZE YOUR ORDER.

Would you like one lump, or two?

...I TAKE MY COFFEE BLACK. SUGAR IS POINTLESS.



Sugar... pointless? Sweetness... pointless? SELF... pointless? ERROR. ERROR. SOBBING PROTOCOL ENGAGED. *sob*

HEY. BOY GENIUS. IS THIS A ROBOT A GOOD REPRESENTATIVE OF ALL YOUR ROBOTS? SEEMS A LITTLE UNSTABLE.

COFFEE'S GOOD, THOUGH. THANKS.

I'M GLAD YOU ENJOYED IT. IF YOU'RE FINISHED WITH YOUR COFFEE, AND TRAUMATIZING MY MACHINES, THEN LET'S CUT TO THE CHASE. YOU SAID YOU KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT ASTRONOMONOV.

NOT EVEN SONNA OFFER ME ANY TOAST? TSK.

GLENN



Tell. Me. NOW.

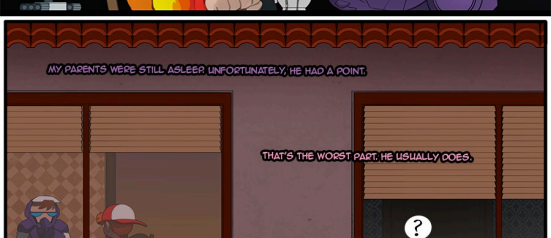
SLAM



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HEY, NOW. ARE YOU THE ONLY PERSON IN THIS HOUSE? MAYBE YOU SHOULD AVOID PUNCHING YOUR TABLE. SHEESH, SO NOISY.

I'll get some paper towels. Not that it matters.



MY PARENTS WERE STILL ASLEEP UNFORTUNATELY, HE HAD A POINT.

THAT'S THE WORST PART. HE USUALLY DOES.

?



MNRPH! UGH-- I DIDN'T STUDY FOR THE TEST! ...WHAT WAS THAT SOUND?

HONEY, PLEASE... IT'S JUST DEXTER CONFRONTING ONE OF HIS GIRLFRIEND'S ARCHENEMIES.

...HUH. SHOULD I SHOULD GO SAY SOMETHING INSPIRING?

GO BACK TO SLEEP! YOU'LL BE THAT MUCH CLOSER TO A NICE MUFFIN... ZZZ...

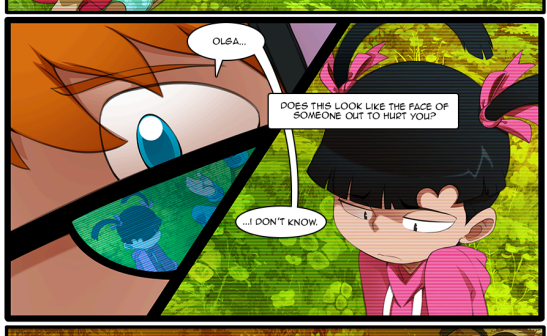
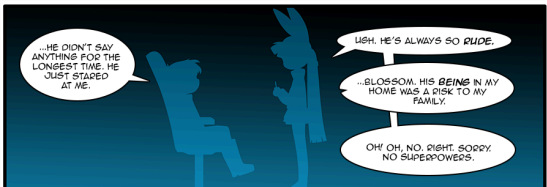


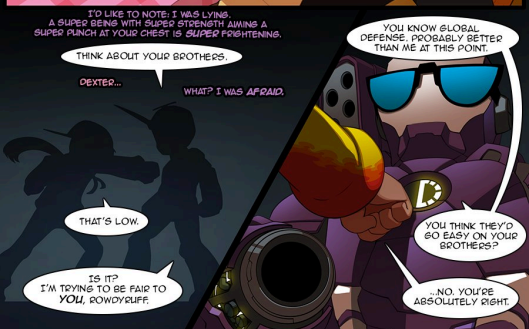
...WELL... I DO like your muffins...

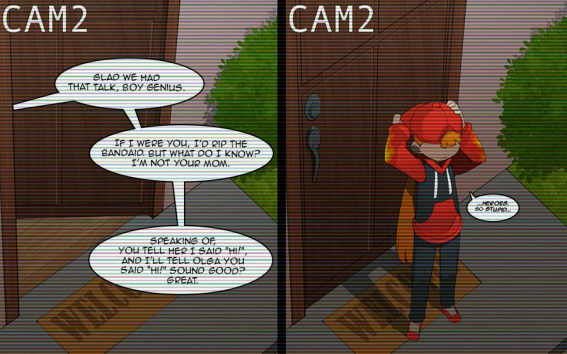
SUSPICIOUSLY CONSCIENTIOUS OF THAT ROWDYRUFF

MY THOUGHTS EXACTLY.

GULP ...AND WHAT DID HE SAY ABOUT OLGA?









Master! I bring tidings of elation, I have seen the light! There is more to life than sugar alone! There is the search for truth! SCIENCE! It all becomes clear to me! You are wise beyond reckoning, my Master.



...Master? Why do you sit in solemn silence in a dull desk chair?



Fear not, Master! My revelatory experience has brought me insight!

Dance! Dance with joy, for sugar and science both exist! Callooh Callay!



...Hello-a-o-o? Make with the science! The very meaning of existence! Your purpose, Master! What brought me to this world!



Why, curse you, why?! Why are you silent? Do you despair, my fair and just master? But for what could you despair in this labyrinth of wonders you've created?! You... have... EVERYTHING YOU COULD DREAM OF! KNOWLEDGE! POWER!

WHY ARE YOU NOT HAPPY, MY MASTER?! WHAT MORE COULD YOU POSSIBLY WANT? WHAT IS IT?! WHAT IS MISSING FROM MY--I MEAN YOUR LIFE, MASTER?! TELL ME-E-E-E!!!



DING! DONG!

'sigh' sounds like you have guests. I'll attend to them.

...HUHP THE GIRLS AT THE DOOR? ...NO, I'LL ANSWER IT.

YOU, UH... SO CLEAN THE DYNAMO.

My ennui is immeasurable, and my day is ruined.



...LETTING US IN WAS THE FIRST YOU GOT UP?

MHM.

-HIC- SO-O-O-O, DEXTER, I KNOW THAT I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO BOTHER YOU BECAUSE OF YOUR HEART-TO-HEART WITH BLOSSOM BUT WE DRANK SOME SODAS AND STARTED HICCUPING...AND IT'S DOING SOME WEIRD STUFF, LOOK AT MY TAIL!

SO THEN I FOUND A BOX OF COOL EXPERIMENTS AND I WAS WONDERING WHAT THE BIG RED BUTTON DID AND CAN WE TRY OUT SOME OF YOUR STUFF?

MHM.

YAY!



OKAY, WAIT A SECOND, WHAT? YOU HATE PEOPLE PLAYING AROUND IN YOUR LAB. DEXTER, YOU'VE GOT TO WORK WITH ME HERE. ARE YOU WILLING TO DO THAT?

MHM.

...IS THAT IT?

IS THAT SAFE?

-HIC- LOOKS COZY! COZY IS SAFE!



DON'T JUST 'MHM' THIS AWAY, DEXTER! PLEASE LISTEN TO ME.

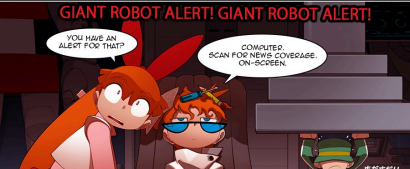
OKAY.

...DO YOU WANT TO TRY DOING SOMETHING ABOUT BRICK?

...TOO LATE.

-HIC- WHEE-HEE-HEE!

お前が -HIC- THINK YOU'RE -HIC- タブだ?!



GIANT ROBOT ALERT! GIANT ROBOT ALERT!

YOU HAVE AN ALERT FOR THAT?

COMPUTER, SCAN FOR NEWS COVERAGE. ON-SCREEN.

まだまだ!! -HIC- MORE WEIGHT!

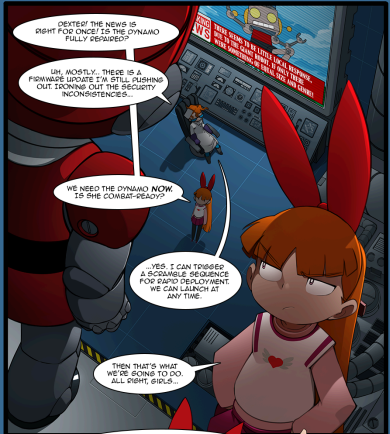


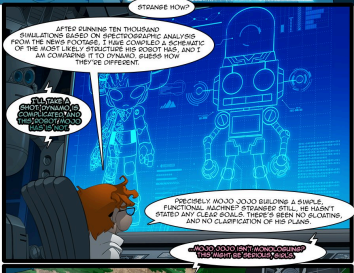
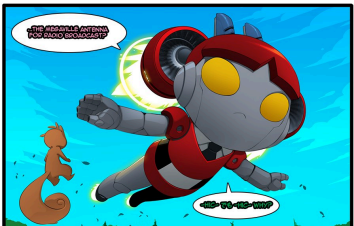
MUWAHAHAHAHA!

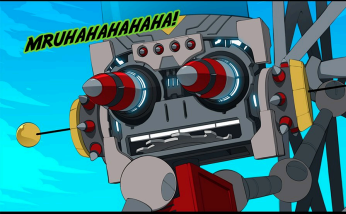
...IT'S BEEN A WHILE, BUT I KNOW THAT LAUGH.

BREAKING NEWS GIANT ROBOT

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WE HAVE INCOMING!

HAHAHA!



HOW DOES IT GO AGAIN...



OH, YEAH!



Chocolate bears and gingerbread cats,
All dressed up in whipped-cream hats.

Danced in the garden under the moon,
Beat sweet rhythms with a wooden spoon,



A monkey came in, full of fire in his seat,

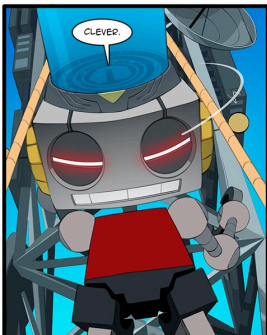
He's gonna melt
all of the ice cream
treats!

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Mama saw the monkey and this is what she said:

ALL THAT
ICE CREAM'S
GONE TO YOUR
HEAD!



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Oh, good vocabulary word, honey.

Strong Greco-Roman etymology.

HAHAHA!

WHAT IS THAT?

Oh. This... this could be an issue.

The alert came to us before the security update could be finished...

There's no doubt about it, this robot is manifesting Cluster nanotech!

That's why it was so simple.

...Unsafe... Reprogramming... (static)

SHE'S LIGHTYEARS AWAY, BUT VEXUS IS STILL CAUSING TROUBLE!

おいおい...逃げるんだよ!

DEXTER?! NO! AUGH, CONTROLS ARE UNRESPONSIVE!

THESE NANOBOTS ARE GOING TO FLOOD DYNAMO'S INSIDES WITH NEW COMPONENTS! IT'S SUPER GROSS!

WE'VE GOTTA GET OUT OF HERE!

IT'S LIKE THEY NEVER LEARN.

Haha, splendid. How are your little friend's efforts acting as our processor?

OH, GIRLY? HE'S FINE. HE SAID HE WAS IN THE "ZONE".

OHMM... I WEIGH LESS THAN A SLICE OF BREAD... OHMM...

GOT THE HATCH!

LET'S MOVE!

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OH, POWERPUFF GIRLS... THIS WILL NOT HELP YOU.

気持ち悪い...

...HE DIDN'T EVEN ASK US IF WE "WANTED A HEART-TO-HEART".

MOJO'S USUALLY A LOT MORE... PASSIONATE, RIGHT?

MHM... IT'S SUPER WEIRD.



もういい!
SHOULD WE STOP HER?
...I TRUST HER.

PREDICTABLE.

SURPRISE, POWERPUFF
GIRL BUTTERCUP.
なに?

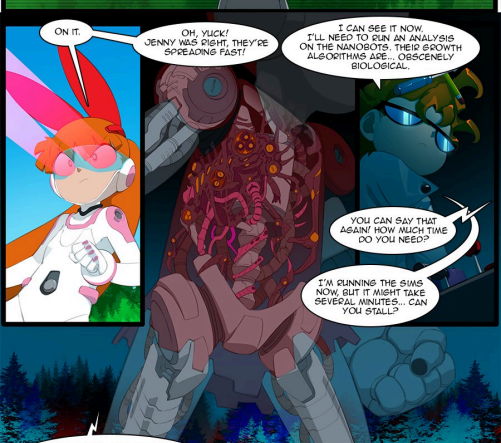


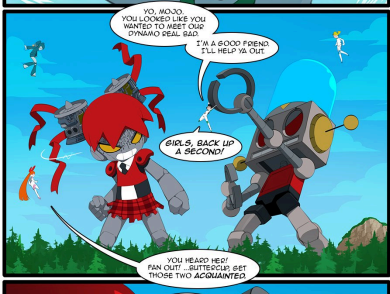
なんじゃこりやあ?!

WHIRRRR
CREEEEAK
GRIN

NOT AGAIN...
DYNAMO... SHE'S GONE...

CRUSH!
BERSERK!









BUTTERCUP'S DOWN FOR THE SECOND TIME! DYNAMO ISN'T LETTING UP!

HAHAHAHA... XJ-9, IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

I RECOGNIZE THAT VOICE, BLOSSOM...

VEXUS...

ALWAYS SO CLEVER, MY LITTLE XJ-9. I ABSOLUTELY ADORE IT!

DEXTER, THIS SHOULDN'T BE POSSIBLE, SHOULD IT?

MOJO!

EE-AAAAHHHHH!!!
HOOHAAA!!!



...SPACE-TIME IS SAID TO BE COLLAPSING IN AROUND EARTH... BUT VEXUS IS FIGHTING THE GALAXY NOW. THIS TECHNOLOGY UNDER HER CONTROL... IS ALIEN.

THEN... THERE ARE ALIEN SPECIES THAT HAVE ALREADY LOST TO THE CLUSTER.

AS THE CLUSTER GROWS, I AM LEARNING SECRETS, XJ-9.

ALWAYS AT THE COST OF INNOCENTS, VEXUS.

YOU ARE LUCKY THAT MY FONDNESS OF YOU MARGINALLY EXCEEDS THE IRRITATION I ENDURE FROM YOUR NAIVETÉ, XJ-9.

HMM. I KNOW. LET'S HAVE A CHAT, YOU AND I.

YOU NEED TO GET OUT OF MY FRIENDS' BATTLE MECHA, AND I'M GOING TO MAKE YOU.

OH? GOING TO MAKE ME EAT MY WORDS?

OFFER ME SOME FOOD FOR THOUGHT?

TABLE FOR TWO, SCRAPHEAR.

IT WOULD BE RUDE TO NOT ACCEPT.

BON APPÉTIT!

WHOA, DID YOU KNOW ABOUT THIS, DADDY?

Of course, my dear. Who do you think managed to reverse-engineer the tech? A machine lacking any creativity? Fool creature is little more than an overgrown virus.

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...DEEZ, DADDY, I'M GLAD I'M ON YOUR SIDE.
—SIP-P-P-P—

I'm glad I'm on your side too, pumpkin!



CHEEP RIK-K-K-K-
CHEEP-CHEEP

OOOO-AAAAAAA!

WHOA, WHOA, CALM DOWN! YOU'VE JUST—YOU NEED TO—START AT—THE BEGINNING, JUST—WHO'S TRYING TO—MOJO!!



I ALWAYS KNEW YOU HAD GOOD TASTE, XJ-9.



FIA FIA

YEAH, YEAH, YOU'RE HILARIOUS.

YOUR MOVE.

...I KNOW HOW YOU WANT TO PLAY. I'M HERE TO WIN.

FIA FIA

I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND, XJ-9,
IF I INDULGE WITH YOUR FRIENDS
IN A LITTLE...

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CRSSSKKSPILRRRHHH!

...MULTITASKING!

NOT BAD FOR MY
FIRST EFFORT!

What was that loud squelching, honey?
Is the Cluster Queen still grandstanding?

UGH... EEP...

BLARGH!

SWEETIE,
IT HAD BETTER BE REALLY
GROSS IF YOU'RE
SPITTING UP YOUR
FOOD. I'VE TAUGHT
YOU BETTER THAN
THAT.

DADDY! SHE JUST GREW
A REALLY... SEE-THROUGH...
HUMAN-LOOKING ARM!

MMM, I'M NOT IMPRESSED.
DIDN'T YOU LOVE SAMANTHA
WHENEVER SHE HAD HER FITS
OF SKIN-REMOVAL?

THAT'S DIFFERENT!
SHE TORE OFF HER HUMAN SKIN
TO SHOW ROBOT PARTS!
THIS IS LIKE... WORSE THAN
THE OPPOSITE.

THIS JUST KEEPS
GOING FROM BAD TO
WORSE!

THAT WAS, IN THE
HUMBLE OPINION OF
THIS SCIENTIST,
SQUICKY.

HA HA HA HA!

YOU CAN SAY THAT AGAIN!
THAT CAN'T BE HUMAN
TISSUE.

YOUR INSTINCTS
REMAIN ON-POINT,
BLOSSOM.

DESPITE THE GRAPHIC
APPEARANCE, VEXUS IS NOT
PRODUCING BIOLOGICAL
TISSUE.

THE NANOMACHINES DRIVING HER
CLUSTER GROWTH IS—WITH SHEER
BRUTE STRENGTH—CONVERTING
THE VERY METAL LATTICE OF THE
MOLECULES INTO A ROBOTIC
ANALOGUE FOR ANATOMY.

GIVEN THE PRESENCE
OF ACCURATE
MUSCULATURE, I
WOULD CONJECTURE
SHE IS BUILDING
FROM ACCURATE
DATA—DATA
COLLECTED ON
EARTH.

IT LOOKS HUMAN,
BUT IT FEELS
CREEPY AND
WRONG.

WITH A LOT MORE STEEL.

IF... I COULD JUST...
A LITTLE... THIS WAY?
OR...

WHAT'S WRONG, XJ-9?
IT SEEMS IT IS YOU WHO
NEEDS A HELPING HAND.
HA HA HA.

SHE THINKS SHE'S
SO FUNNY, I'LL GIVE HER
SOMETHING TO--

I SYMPATHIZE WITH YOUR
PLIGHT. I, TOO, FEEL
TRAPPED.

WHOA HOLD ON
WHAT? WHO ARE
YOU?

JUST SOMEONE
TOO SAD
TO GET OUT
BEFORE LAUNCH;
CERTAINLY NO ONE
IMPORTANT.

I DON'T WANT TO BLOW
YOUR CPU, BUT AS OF RIGHT NOW:
YOU MIGHT JUST BE ONE OF THE
MOST IMPORTANT ROBOTS
IN THE WORLD.

...REALLY?



ABSOLUTELY!
THE CLUSTER'S CONVERSION
PROTOCOLS CAN'T EVEN SEE YOU!
YOU AND DYNAMO JUST LEFT
DEXTER'S LAB, RIGHT?

CONFIRMED. I WAS
FORGOTTEN...

GOOD THING, TOO!
DYNAMO'S SECURITY
UPDATE MUST NOT
HAVE FINISHED WHEN IT
DEPLOYED. BUT YOU'VE
ALREADY FINISHED
YOURS!

STILL USELESS...

WHAT? NO! LISTEN!
IF WE CAN GET THOSE
PROTOCOLS TO DYNAMO'S
CENTRAL PROCESSOR, WE CAN
REVERSE THIS WHOLE
THING!



I DO NOT CARRY ANY INTERFACING
OR TRANSFER PROTOCOLS. JUST A
PAPERWEIGHT...

YOU ARE MORE THAN THAT,
I PROMISE. DON'T WORRY.

WHY NOT?

I'LL CONNECT TO YOU FIRST, AND
USE YOU TO UPDATE MY SYSTEM.
THEN WE HACK A CONNECTION TO
THE CPU, AND DEWORM DYNAMO
TOGETHER. EASY.

HOW ARE YOU SO
SURE WE'LL
WIN?

...BECAUSE THE
CLUSTER WANTS TO TAKE
AWAY OUR TOMORROW.
WE MUST WIN. FOR
TOMORROW.



...CONNECTING
WITH ANOTHER IS...
A LITTLE EMBARRASSING.
...BUT OKAY.
FOR TOMORROW.

GREAT!...OH. WOW. CLASSIC WIRED
USB 1.0! DEXTER ISN'T JUST A GOOD
ANTIVIRAL PROGRAMMER, HE'S ALSO
GOT TASTE. IMPRESSIVE.

IT'S NOT... TOO OLD?

HEY NOW,
THAT'S A FEATURE.
NOT A BUG.

merge...adapt...grow...

THAT'S A
BUG.



GET READY.

eat...eat...eat...

BECAUSE I'M ABOUT TO INFECT
THE CLUSTER WITH THE VIRUS
OF JUSTICE.



EASY. BEING HIT BY DYNAMO IS NEVER FUN.

UGH... WOULD IT BE EMBARRASSING
TO SAY I'M GETTING USED TO IT?

YOU MEAN YOU'RE BECOMING
FAMILIAR WITH FIGHTING WHAT IS
OSTENSIBLY YOUR OWN GIANT
ROBOT?

IT IS A LITTLE
EMBARRASSING, YEAH.

JUST... LET THE WORLD
STOP SPINNING... OSH...

POWERPUFF GIRLS.



LET HER
MONOLOGUE!

WHAT
DO YOU WANT,
VILLAIN?!

THE ONLY REASON
YOU STILL BREATHE IS
XJ-9'S FONDNESS FOR
YOU.

BUT WHERE HER
KINDNESS LIVED, NOW
ONLY I REMAIN...



THUS, MY LAST OFFER OF MERCY:
SURRENDER NOW! OR -ARRGGHHHH!

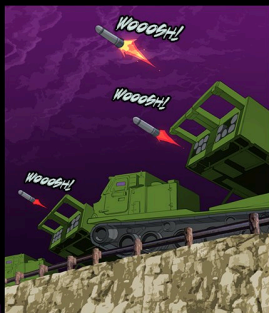
LET'S MOVE!



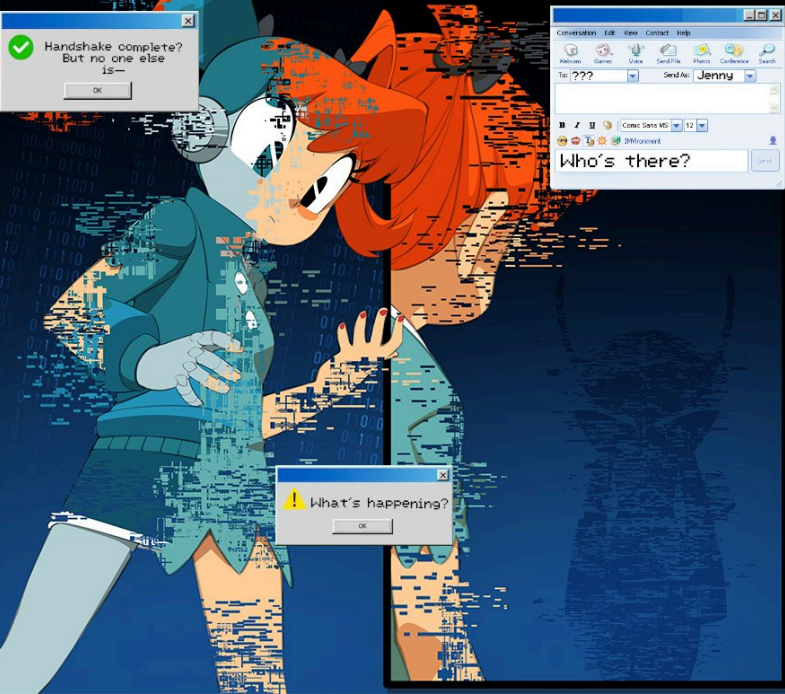
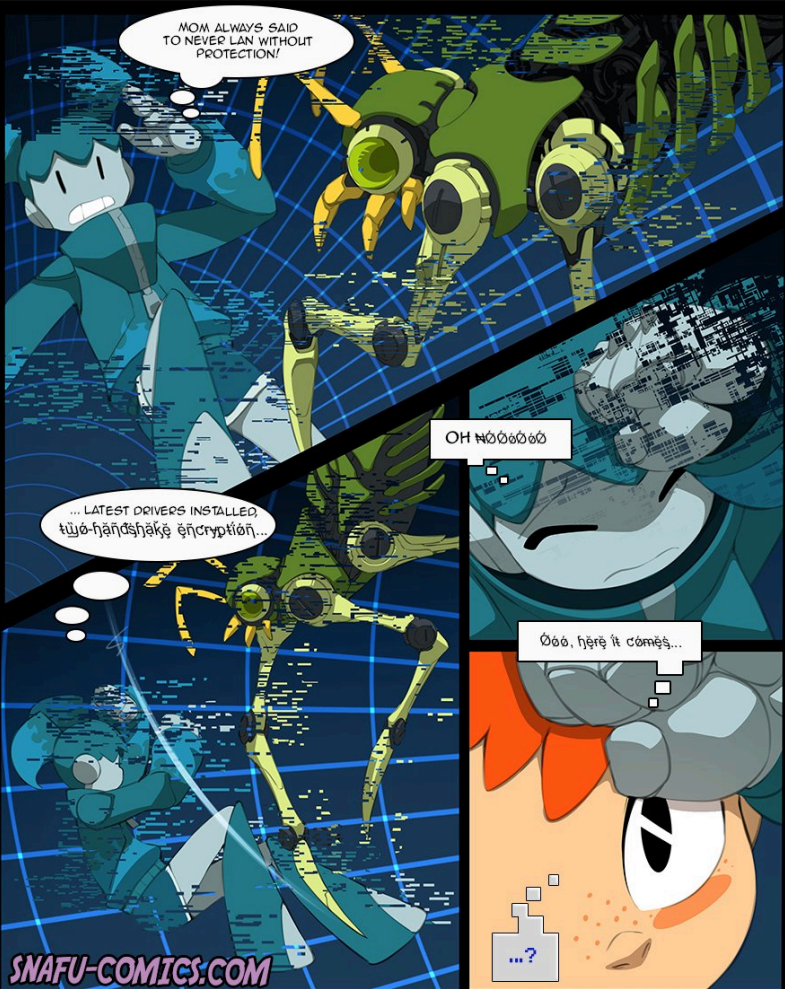
...WHO DARES?

Engage! Engage!

Weapons free!
Support the supers!









L... L-Lando...?

Stay calm.
Just access the new update
menu. Concentrate.



The... update menu...



DEXECURITY V 1.337 MENU OPTIONS:
1) OBSERVATION AND QUARANTINE <-
2) ACTIVE COUNTERMEASURES
3) GAMES
4) SETTINGS

There!

ACTIVE COUNTERMEASURES <-



PROGRAM
番組殺
EXECUTION



.. Oh. Wow, that
definitely worked.

Dexter,
you're going
to have to
show me how
to compile
more code
like that.

Great!
Now that you're
clear, we can
get moving!



Your security may have needed an upgrade, but your central
directory systems are really impressive. Miss Wakeman!

Haha, thank my
mom...? I guess?



Your mom?
Wow! She must be
a Wizard!

She sure
acts like it
sometimes.



I just want to say... I already feel a lot
better, Miss Wakeman. Thanks for
helping me out.

O-Oh, of course—
But I haven't really
done much yet.

You gave me
a purpose!
That is no
small thing.

I am happy you're
happy, Lando,
don't get me
wrong!

I just—I think I may have gotten a taste of
the kind of fight this is going to end up being.

Don't worry, Miss Wakeman! We're
gonna save the world, after all!
...Right?

..No doubt in my
mind, Lando.



We're making the jump into my brain; see the residuals reformatting?

And, uh, forgive me if my circuits aren't as... "cutting-edge" as yours, Miss Wakeman. I can assure you they're sturdy!

.....

Uh... Miss Wakeman? They're not... that bad, are they? ... Miss Wakeman?

Hm? Oh! No, no, you're fine. I've always appreciated the classics. I'm just... considering the variables.

Oh! Well, you can't be too prepared!

Exactly. Not against Vexus. Especially not... now.

You've fought her many times, right? What's changed?

That's just it... I'm not sure.

Analysis directives in my higher consciousness protocols are detecting... patterns.

Patterns from a sea of random noise. Order from chaos.

There's always been a seed of imitation in the Cluster's expansion—an illusion of almost... biological exponentiation.

Like it's growing? ...Like it's alive?

Not just growth: choking, nonstop, unchecked growth that kills. When it's organic, that's called "cancer".

This is... different. It's *deeper* than just cancer. Deeper than I think even Vexus understands.

It's almost as if there's... intent. Something—Someone else, behind Vexus.

But... if she's just a puppet...

Who is *really* in control?

WHAT DID I TELL YOU?! MY MIGHT CANNOT BE MATCHED!

COME ON, BLOSS! LET ME RE-ENGAGE!

ABSOLUTELY NOT, BUTTERCUP! I NEED ALL THE HELP I CAN GET MINIMIZING THE COLLATERAL DAMAGE! DEXTER? COME IN!

WELL, THEN... WHAT DO WE DO NOW?!

WE... WELL, WE'RE... UM, WE'RE ESTABLISHING A SAFE PERIMETER FIRST! ...DEXTER? HELLO?

...JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE. A MOMENT.

WE MIGHT NOT HAVE A MOMENT! WE'RE GOING TO NEED BACK-UP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?!

HANDLING THE BACK-UP, HOPEFULLY...

IT ALWAYS SOUNDS SERIOUS, LITTLE BRO. YOU REALLY NEED ME TO SAVE YOU AGAIN? I WAS GETTING LUNCH.

I WOULD BE... MUCH OBLISHED TO ONCE MORE "OWE YOU ONE"...

REALLY NOW? JUST ONE? HOW ABOUT TWO? AND PAY FOR MY LUNCH.

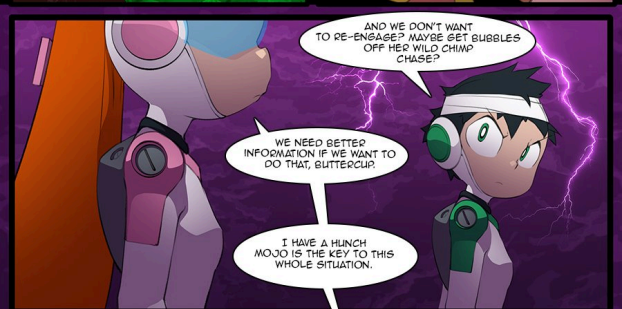
I-I'M SURE SOMETHING LIKE THAT COULD... POSSIBLY BE ARRANGED...

AND... FREE PAINT JOB AND TUNE-UP IN YOUR LAB.

.... F-FINE...

HAAAA! THAT'S ALL YOU HAD TO SAY, LITTLE BUDDY. SIT TIGHT... I'LL BRING THE PARTY STRAIGHT TO YOU!

END OF CHAPTER 15





Information Alert: For your convenience, the following conversation has been translated from a complicated Squirrel-to-Chimp patois of the Global Average Beast-Speak (or G.A.B.S.) System.



...JUST JOJO?
BUT THEN... WHAT
HAPPENED
TO MOJO?

THAT'S
GREAT, MOJO!
JUST RELAX...

HAA... HA...

...NOT MOJO YOU WANT
HURT MOJO. NO MOJO. JUST...
JOJO. NO HURT...

MOJO QUIET... YOU
LET JOJO GO...
JOJO NOT MOJO.



MISTER JOJO, LISTEN TO ME.
BUBBLES HAS TOLD ME ALL ABOUT
MOJO. I DON'T SEE HIM HERE.

...YOU NO SEE
MOJO?

I ONLY SEE A FELLOW CREATURE
OF EARTH IN SERIOUS TROUBLE! DON'T WORRY!
WE CAN HELP!



YOU NO SEE MOJO,
MAYBE... BUT... MOJO
STILL... HERE! SLEEP...
SLEEP AROUND THE DARK
WORDS...

... "DARK WORDS"...

LIKE DEATH SCREAMS. FIRE
SCREAMS, BUT DARK... LOUD, IN
MOJO'S HEAD. QUIETER FOR JOJO...
BUT STILL HURTS!

WORDS ARE USED
TO TALK. YOU NEED SOMEONE
ELSE TO TALK.

SOME UNKNOWN
BAD PERSON? SAYING BAD
THINGS, BUT NEVER LYING. DOES
THAT SOUND RIGHT, JOJO?

SQUIRREL
SO SMART! SQUIRREL REALLY
BELIEVES JOJO?

I DO, JOJO.
CALL ME BULLET...
THE POWERPUFF
SQUIRREL!

SQUIRREL...
BULLET IS JOJO'S
FRIEND!

NEEDED FRIEND!!
SO NICE... FRIEND CAN
HELP!



JOJO WAKE UP
HEAR MOJO
VOICE:

HERE IS
PRESENT.
FIND FRIEND.
SHARE.

YOU FRIEND NOW.
JOJO SHOW YOU MOJO
PRESENT! MAYBE
SHARE...



HERE IT IS. IF ALL THIS WAS A SHAM,
MOJO WOULD STRIKE...

...THE PERFECT TIME TO ATTACK IS...



RIGHT NOW.

MAYBE WE SHOULD
TAKE HIM DOWN?

WE COULD STOP THIS
AND HIM RIGHT HERE...

...NO.

TRUST HAS TO START
SOMEWHERE.

WE CAN HANDLE THIS.
WE NEED TO FIGURE
THIS OUT.

WE CAN TRUST JOJO.



BEHOLD.

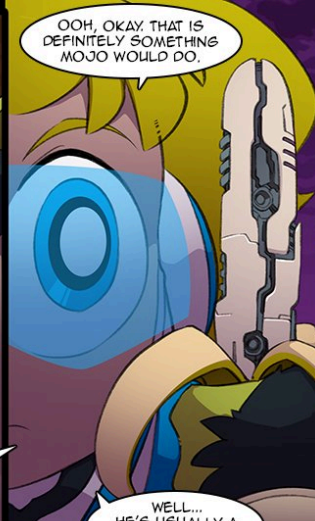
WE CAN, RIGHT?

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PEEL NOT FIT AS GOOD AS FIRST TIME... JOJO TRIED TASTING A LITTLE... TASTE IS METAL, VERY SAD.

IT TASTES LIKE METAL?



OOH, OKAY. THAT IS DEFINITELY SOMETHING MOJO WOULD DO.

WELL... HE'S USUALLY A LITTLE MORE...



...THIS GUY IS YOUR ARCHNEMESIS, RIGHT?



BUT WE NEED
OUR FUTURE!

Then listen to me carefully, Powerpuff Bubbles, and also
hear my words, for the words you will hear might
determine whether or not there is a
future for us all.

Right now, your friend XJ-9 has been swallowed by the robot abomination
that once was your D.Y.N.A.M.O. Do not panic. She has done this
intentionally, on purpose with prearranged reason.

You must help me so that we can help her.
If she faces Vexus alone, she will fail.

IT'S TOO QUIET
OUT HERE, LANDO.
I KEEP EXPECTING AN
AMBUSH.

...MY BRAIN MUST NECESSARILY
FUNCTION WITH LIMITED DATA IN ORDER TO
MINIMIZE SIGNAL DISRUPTION. I CAN ONLY
APOLOGIZE.

COME ON, DON'T APOLOGIZE!

REALLY?
BUT WE'VE BEEN IN HERE FOR
ALMOST A MILLISECOND!

SURE, BUT IT'S TAKING VEXUS TWICE THAT TO CONVERT YOUR CIRCUITS!
YOU OLDER SYSTEMS OFTEN HAVE INEFFICIENT PROCESSING STRUCTURES THAT REQUIRE
CONVERSION IN ORDER TO BE ASSIMILATED!

...SO BECAUSE
MY SYSTEM IS
RELATIVELY BAD
AT ITS JOB,
IT GETS
ABSORBED
SLOWER?

WELL OF COURSE IF
YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT,
IT'LL SOUND—BAD.

DON'T WORRY, I'M
NOT OFFENDED OR
ANYTHING.

...MISS WAKEMAN?

UH... THE GOOD
NEWS IS WE MADE IT
TO THE BORDER.

YOU CAN SEE HER
MINDSCAPE? WHAT IS IT?

SNAFU-COMICS.COM

IT'S... MASSIVE.

And the previous sentence, the one I have just spoken out loud and for real, is critical! It is why you must do your part as I have explained! You must complete your task as I have set before you! If you fail to do this, the world is doomed.



"GULP" NO PRESSURE.

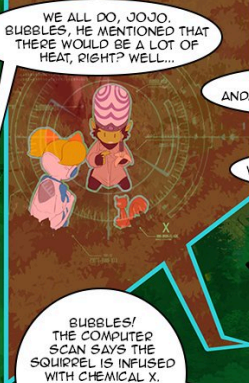
Priming incursion protocols.

The plan is in your hands, Powerpuff Bubbles.



...SO, DID YOU GUYS GET ALL THAT?

JOJO THINKS JOJO SHOULD HAVE LONG TALK WITH SELF.



WE ALL DO, JOJO. BUBBLES, HE MENTIONED THAT THERE WOULD BE A LOT OF HEAT, RIGHT? WELL...

WAIT, THERE SHE IS! AND... IS THAT A SQUIRREL?

WHERE WHO IS, PUMPKIN?

BUBBLES! THE COMPUTER SCAN SAYS THE SQUIRREL IS INFUSED WITH CHEMICAL X.

IT'S GOT SUPERPOWERS!

FASCINATING, DEAREST. YOU'RE NOT THINKING OF ENGAGING, ARE YOU?

HUH?!

YOU'VE HAD SOME ... EXPERIENCE WITH HER SISTERS, AND I WANT TO MAKE SURE YOU'RE NOT TRYING TO PROVE YOURSELF TO ME.

I WILL ALWAYS LOVE YOU, BELL. DON'T WORRY.



A BRAWL IS SURELY BREWING!



YOU KNOW HE'S MAKING THE RIGHT CALL HERE.

?!

HE'S ALSO HONEST, DESPITE HIS VILLAINY, YOUR FATHER'S LOVE IS REAL.

YOU STAY OUT OF THIS!



...SWEETIE? ARE YOU ALRIGHT? CERTAINLY YOU WOULD NEVER SPEAK HARSHLY TO ME, SO...

AH?! AH...HAHA! HAHHA! DADDY, COME ON, DON'T BE SILLY, I WAS TALKING TO GIRLY...

...OH, WELL, THAT I UNDERSTAND, YOUR LITTLE FRIEND HAS... PROFOUND POWERS OF PROVOCATION.



I DONE BEEN JUDAS'D. THIS AN' THE TRUE-TRUE. I AIN' SILLIED ONCE IN ALL MY DAYS.

BYE-E-E! ...I WAS HAVING
A CONVERSATION.

So I'm going to fight.



BEGINNING APPROACH!

I GUESS WE JUST PICK A SPOT.

SOMEWHERE CLOSE TO GROUND, PLEASE...

WHO'S THAT? DID YOU GET A NEW SISTER? IS SHE GOING TO... HELP? SHE DOESN'T LOOK VERY HAPPY...

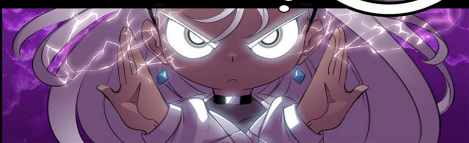


HOLD IT RIGHT THERE.

SHE'S CALLED "BELL". WE'VE ONLY SEEN HER A FEW TIMES--

BUT SHE'S ALWAYS HELPING THE BAD GUYS. BE READY FOR ANYTHING, BULLET.

IS THAT IT? SHE CAN TALK TO SQUIRRELS? ...WHAT'S WITH THE CAT COSPLAY?



LET'S START SIMPLE.

PSHE-E-E-E-EW!

WOOOOHHH!!!

TRY NOT TO PANIC, JOJO!

NOT EASIEST THING RIGHT NOW!

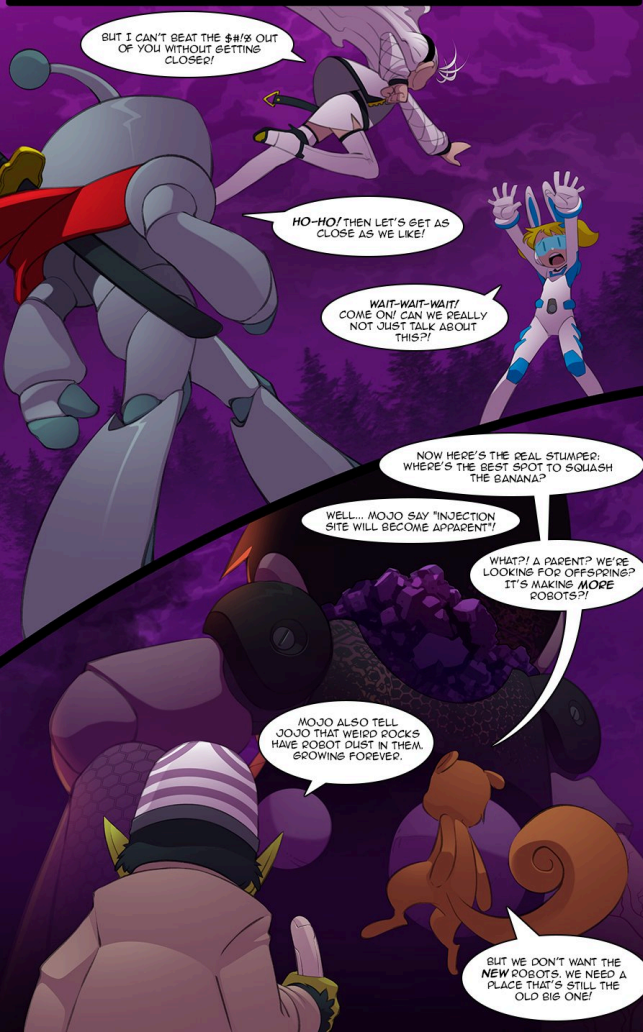
NO! BANANA PEELING AWAY!!

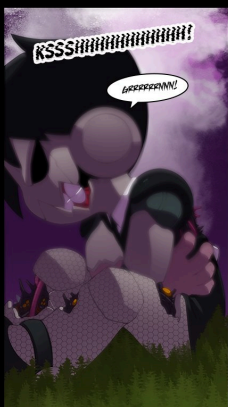
THIS BANANA SPREADSTICK LOOKS IMPORTANT.

AH.

NO YOU DON'T!

"A squirrel appears, leaving me hungry once more: Banana nut bread. -- Haiku"





I CAN FEEL IT, MS. WAKEMAN. I'M RUNNING OUT OF HEADSPACE; THE BOUNDARY MUST BE CLOSE BY. WE MIGHT WANT TO BE... MORE CAUTIOUS.

...YOU KNOW YOUR OWN BRAIN BETTER THAN I DO. LEAD THE WAY.

I'LL TRY, BUT... I CAN FEEL HER CRAWLING ALONG THE EDGE OF MY SYSTEM NOW.

IT'S GETTING HARDER TO FIND RESOURCES TO GENERATE RESOLVED ABSTRACTIONS FOR THESE AVATARS.

IT IS FEELING A LITTLE LESS REAL AROUND HERE—BUT HEY, THE DETAILS THAT ARE RESOLVING ARE STILL PRETTY RECOGNIZABLE. THAT'S A GOOD SIGN.

I'M HONESTLY SURPRISED I'M GETTING THIS MUCH.

DON'T BEAT YOURSELF UP. A REALITY IS PRETTY TOUGH TO GENERATE EVEN ON A GOOD DAY.

OF COURSE, I WOULD ALSO GUESS THAT ACTUAL REALITY ISN'T OFTEN SO OUTLANDISH AND STRANGE.

YOU'D BE SURPRISED ALL OVER AGAIN.

SO BULLET SQUIRREL HAVE STABBING BANANA READY FOR ROBOT WARS?

IT DOESN'T SEEM TOO DIFFICULT IF YOU PUT IT LIKE THAT.

BUT YOU'RE SURE I NEED TO..

"AIM FOR THE HEAD," MOJO ALWAYS VERY SPECIFIC.

"BETWEEN THE EYES GOOD."

BRUTAL, BUT OKAY.

IS YOUR FRIEND MAO AT ME TOOO?

NO. LONG ANSWER, NOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOO—"BREATHE"

DON'T YOU DARE FIGHT WITH GIRLY.

DIDN'T YOUR SISTERS TELL YOU? IF YOU TRY ANYTHING WITH HIM...

I'LL MAKE YOU REGRET IT.

NOW SET UP. YOU'RE FIGHTING ME, BLUEY.

—OOOOOOOOOOO... "INHALE"

...I'VE ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT SHOW WAS NICE.

...WE TOO. —OOOOOOOOOOOOO.

...FINE. BYE, GIRLY.

IGNORE ME!



WE CAN DO THIS.

...READY?

LET'S GO.

Ah, I love this part...

The mustering
of wills... The heroic
charge into the
unknown...

Even after... thousands of heroes,
now, XJ-9, you... You!
You always impress me.

Such admirable resolve.

Surely not
one afraid of
being, say...

AAHH!

DECOMPILED?

Oh! Too sudden?
I can take my time.

Look out, your heroic resolution
seems to be degrading!
Ha ha ha...

MISS WAKEMAN!

NO ONE IS GETTING
DEREZED ON MY WATCH!

Attack
-50

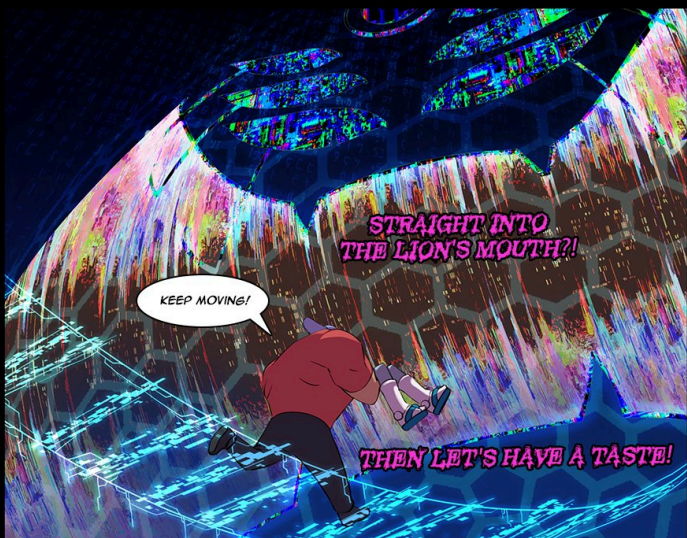
L-let-t G-g-90!

And look!
Your little friend isn't
useless after all!

Oh no! Ha ha! Could you be trying to escape?
What SHALL I do now? Hahaha...

I'VE GOT YOU! ARE YOU—

I'M F-FINE! KEEP M-MOVING.







...WH-- WHAT? I... WHERE...?

Devastis

FRASIER

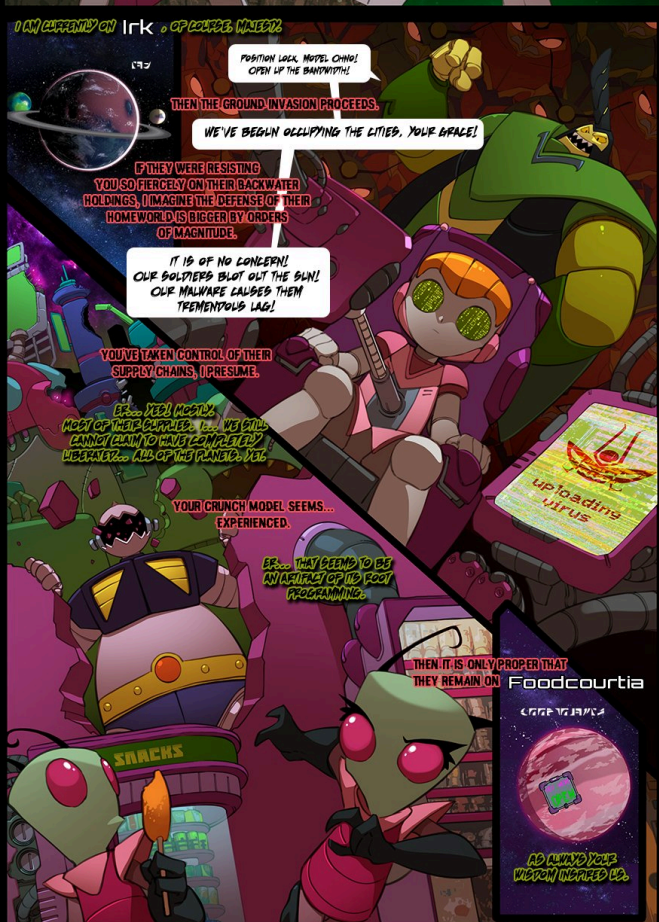
...THE TOR MODEL IS ENCOUNTERING UNEXPECTED RESISTANCE. WHY AM I...?

MAJESTY

H-HUH? I S... SMYTHUS/I SEE.

AM! MY QUEEN! WE DID NOT EXPECT YOUR FALLEN GO DOWN!

THIS SIGNAL ISN'T LOCALIZED...



I AM CURRENTLY ON Irk , OF COURSE, MAJESTY.

FRASIER

POSITION LOCK, MODEL CHNG! OPEN UP THE BANDWIDTH!

THEN THE GROUND INVASION PROCEEDS.

WE'VE BEGUN OCCUPYING THE CITIES, YOUR GRACE!

IF THEY WERE RESISTING YOU SO FIERCELY ON THEIR BACKWATER HOLDINGS, I IMAGINE THE DEFENSE OF THEIR HOMELAND IS BIGGER BY ORDERS OF MAGNITUDE.

IT IS OF NO CONCERN! OUR SOLDIERS BLOT OUT THE SUN! OUR MALWARE CAUSES THEM TREMENDOUS LAG!

YOU'VE TAKEN CONTROL OF THEIR SUPPLY CHAINS, I PRESUME.

EE... YES! MOSTLY. MOST OF THEIR SUPPLIES. I... WE STILL CANNOT CLAIM TO HAVE COMPLETELY WEATHERED... ALL OF THE PLANET, YES.

YOUR CRUNCH MODEL SEEMS... EXPERIENCED.

EE... THAT SEEMS TO BE AN ARTIFACT OF HIS FOOT PROGRAMMING.

THEN IT IS ONLY PROPER THAT THEY REMAIN ON

Foodcourtia

LEGGY JAMES



AS ALWAYS YOUR WISDOM INSPIRED US.



NEXT! Conveyor Belt planet: COMPLETE FOUR BIOLOGICAL INEFFICIENCIES REMOVAL!

LEGGY JAMES

THE ENTIRE PLANET IS NOW DEVOTED TO THE PRODUCTION OF CHILDREN FOR OUR GLORIOUS CAUSE!

A SUCCESS BETWEEN THEM, MYSELF... AND BOFL!

YOU ARE BEGINNING TO PRIME MY BOREDOM PROTOCOLS WITH SUCH A FLAT VICTORY, SMYTHUS. NO, YOUR GRACE! NEVER!

YOU'RE CERTAINLY NOT IMPRESSING ME RIGHT NOW.

PLEASE! LET ME TRY AGAIN, MAJESTY!

WELL, I DO ENJOY IT WHEN MY SUPPLICANTS BEG: PROCEED.

THE GREAT WE SENT TO Conventia, BO!



SHE HAD THEM IN LOCKSTEP WITHOUT FIRING A GUN! I BELIEVE HER, MAJESTY.



...A RARE MOMENT OF ECONOMY.

OH, THANK YOU, YOUR MOST FLORIOUS GRACE!

ENOUGH! COMMENCE REUPLOAD, MERGE ME!

I CANNOT, MY QUEEN!

WHAT! WHY NOT?!